

**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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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  
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Echo Editor.....Ken Henshaw..2J-03...544-8719  
 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..7Y-21...234-9619

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**JANUARY MEETING**  
**Thursday, January 4th, 7:30 P.M.**  
**Oxbow Rec Center**

**Ski Mountaineering in the Pacific Northwest**

**This month's program will be a slide show By Carl Skoog. Carl, a professional guide and photographer, will show the beauty and excitement of skiing in the Northwest's Backcountry. The show features a wide spectrum of trips so that both novice and expert skier will be motivated to venture out in search of the perfect untracked run. In addition, John Petroske will give a short slide show on his climb of Mt. Redoubt.**

January, 1990

## Belay Stance

Happy New Year! What better way to start the new decade than with a brand new cover photo. Thanks to the efforts of Rob Freeman we now have color back in the ECHO. The picture is of three climbers at the bottom of Kahiltna Glacier on their way up Denali. The shot was taken by club member Jim Blilie while on an attempt of Denali. We have enough cover sheets to last for about two and a half years. That gives you plenty of time to snap some pictures of your own and submit them to the ECHO for the next cover photo.

As promised, this issue contains part one of the two-part Bulgers' article. The climb reports should be helpful as Boealpers strike out to climb the state's 100 highest peaks. The author of the article, John Lixvar, sent in the following dedication:

The story of the Bulger's Centennial Peaks is dedicated to the memory of Alfred B Ryll -- friend, co-worker, and fellow climber who shared our love for the high country.

## The Bulgers

You may have noticed the mix up with the membership form in the last issue, it was printed on facing pages rather than on back-to-back pages. My apologies for any inconvenience, hopefully it will turn out correct in this issue. You should be able to find a form at next month's general meeting too. Also, there is no official form for the 25th Anniversary book, just a half page notice on where to send your check.

Carey Chaplin sent in some updated info on the Mofa courses offered by the Red Cross. There is a high demand for Mofa classes this time of year so be sure to call early. Peter Allen submitted an article about a moonlight night spent with Ken Johnson in the mouth of Monkey Face. And John Petroske reported on the topics of discussion at the recent annual American Alpine Club meeting in Denver.

As you look back at the 1980's, I hope you all think of the friendships you made and the fond memories you have of the hills. Now just imagine what's in store for you in the 1990's - the mountains you'll climb, the slopes you'll ski, and the trip reports you'll write up for the ECHO. May the 1990's bring to you and yours everything you hope for. Happy New Year.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors: Peter Allen, Elden Altizer, Rik Anderson, Carey Chaplin, Ken Johnson, John Lixvar and John Petroske.

KLH

## January 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	New Year's Day Boeing Holiday			General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	Board Meeting Elden Altizer	9	10	11	12
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
North Cascades Base Camp Day III 	North Cascades Base Camp Recovery 	23	24	25	26	27 Ice Climbing Seminar Leavenworth Jim Billie Cabin Creek X-country Ski Trip Anne Farkas
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
Ice Climbing Seminar Palisades Jim Billie 	29	30	31			
28	29	30	31			

## February 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10 Scottish Lakes X-country Ski trip Melissa Story 
11 Scottish Lakes X-country Ski Trip Melissa Story 	12	13	14 	15	16 	17
18	19 	20	21	22	23 	24 Mission Ridge Tele Skiing + Shawn Pare
25 Mission Ridge Tele Skiing + Shawn Pare	26	27	28			
25	26	27	28			

**ACTIVITIES  
JANUARY AND FEBRUARY 1990**

Happy New Year Everyone! Please note some important date changes and additions to January's activities. There's lots to do, so start signing up. If you have any information and/or suggestions for activities call me at home 632-4962 and leave a message.

**Tele ski lessons with Sara Laney will be announced at the monthly meetings.**

**Rob Freeman has offered his services to conduct Beginning Telemark clinics. The dates are 1/17/90 and 2/21/90. Meeting times will be around 6:00 pm up at Snoqualmie Pass. Contact him for details. 234-0648 (W) or 935-1422 (H). Elden Altizer has also agreed to lead a bunch of Tele skiers up to Ski Acres on 1/27/90. Elden can be reached at 234-1721 (W) or 643-5175 (H) for details and carpools. Note: Reduced rates on lift tickets available for Tele skiing on wednesday nights.**

**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, IIIII 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: Ken's truck stop in North Bend for carpooling and breakfast

Call: Ken Henshaw at 544-8919 (W) or 547-1054 (H)

**Wednesday Night January 17, 1990**

**Telemark ski clinic at Snoqualmie Pass**

Rob Freeman and friends will take anyone wanting some practice on their tele turns to one of the ski areas up at the pass. Details to be determined.

Call: Rob Freeman 234-0648(W) or 935-1422(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 Linda Stefanini at 7C-21. For further information contact Anne Farkas at 632-4962 (H) and leave a message or Linda Stefanini at 773-4513(W) or 325-8347(H). Reservations must be in by DECEMBER 21.

**Wednesday Night, January 24th, 1990**

**Telemark Ski Clinic**

This time it's Elden Altizer who will lead all telemark hungry individuals up to the pass for more fun in the snow. Elden will be probably go to Ski Acres as it isn't quite as challenging as some of the other areas. Call for details and carpools.

Call: Elden Altizer 234-1721(W) 643-5175(H)

**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 Bear 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, January 27, 1990**

**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.

\*\*\*\*\* **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

## **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.

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 be a collector's item. The book will be available in early 1990. But, if you order your copy now, you'll save 20%!

Special Pre-publication price: \$12.00

After-publication price: \$15.00

Make your check or money order payable to Boealps and send it to Linda Stefanini at M/S 7C-21

Don't let this unique opportunity slip by!

**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 23, 24 & 25, 1990**

**Mission Ridge**

Note the dates have been changed to avoid the three day weekend crowds. Dave Larson will organize a package deal consisting of two nights lodging (Hot Tub required) and lift tickets for Saturday and Sunday for less than \$85.00 with one of the motels in Wenatchee. 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 on 850-2705 no later than January 12, 1990 so the group rates can be firmed up and reservations placed.

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!**

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

Greetings! I hope all of you have (or had) a wonderful holiday. I've a number of items of interest that I'd like to share with the club.

I've included the list of the 100 highest peaks in Washington with elevations and the USGS maps that the peaks show up on. As far as I know, this is the first list of highest peaks published; the criteria is explained in the Bulger's article which I hope will show up soon in the ECHO. In presenting this club challenge, please do not take me too seriously as there are many worthy goals other than this one. I expect club members will have many adventures in other places like Alaska, Canada, Europe, ect., that will broaden and strengthen their climbing skills and experience. But I would like the club to put together a slide show of the summits of the 100 highest peaks and include a twist to the theme. Summit shots should be, let's say, interesting poses that would make a slide show more memorable. Think about it.

I've spoken and written a letter to Everett Facilities requesting that a climbing wall be included at the new Everett Recreation Center. Unfortunately, they are running over budget so it's doubtful that they will pay for a wall. But it is very likely that we could request and receive an outdoor area for future construction of a climbing wall.

On other fronts, we've sent a letter to the King County Councilman, District 3, in support of the effort to have a climbing wall built at Marymoor Park. There are two active individuals pushing this effort and it looks like they may eventually be successful.

I've also recently learned that the Renton Plant's Lake Washington waterfront will be turned over to the city of Renton for development of a park. Boeing will be providing funds for landscaping. I don't know much about the situation, which leads to my next point. **Is there a club member that has an interest in being a club focal point for climbing wall proposals and construction?** This is an issue that will continue to come up in the future and it would help if one person had enough energy to act as a focal for longer than one year. Please give me a call if you're interested in helping.

I've spoken with the King County Search & Rescue about presenting a Hug-A-Tree show for BOEALPS. This program is designed for grades K-6, to teach children what to do if they get lost in the outdoors. This would be a special presentation, probably at the Oxbow. I need some feedback from parents as to the interest level and what times would be appropriate.

### PLEASE SIGN THE WAIVER FORM & SEND IT IN WITH YOUR DUES & MEMBERSHIP FORM. THIS IS A YEARLY REQUIREMENT

The 25th anniversary book is being reviewed by the publisher and is scheduled to go to the printer for layout before Christmas. Jim Blillie and Dee Urbick are saving the club about \$1000 by doing the text layout and they deserve credit for some hard work. We need people to help sell the book in January and February. If you would like to help, contact Jim, Dee, Ambrose, or myself.

Richard Babunovic is looking for some people to help teach map & compass to girl scouts for one day in March. Call Richard if you're interested in helping.

## 100 HIGHEST PEAKS IN WASHINGTON BASED ON 400' RULE

RANK	PEAK	FEET	USGS MAP	RANK	PEAK	FEET	USGS MAP
1	Mt. Rainier	14,410	Mt. Rainier W.	51	Storm King	8,520+	Goode Mtn.
2	Mt. Adams	12,276	Mt. Adams E.	52	Enchantment Pk.	8,520	Mt. Stuart
3	Little Tahoma	11,138	Mt. Rainier E.	53	Reynolds Pk.	8,512	Sun Mountain
4	Mt. Baker	10,775	Mt. Baker	54	Martin Pk.	8,511	Martin Pk.
5	Glacier Pk.	10,541	Glacier Pk.	55	Primus Pk.	8,508	Forbidden Pk.
6	Bonanza Pk.	9,511	Holden	56	Dark Pk.	8,504	Agnes Mtn.
7	Mt. Stuart	9,415	Mt. Stuart	57	Cashmere Mtn.	8,501	Chiwaukum Mts.
8	Mt. Fernow	9,249	Holden	58	Klasatti Pk.	8,485	Forbidden Pk.
9	Goode Mtn.	9,200+	Goode Mtn.	59	Horseshoe Pk.	8,480+	Cascade Pass
10	Mt. Shucksan	9,127	Mt. Shucksan	60	Mox Pk.(SE Spr.)	8,480+	Mt. Challenger
11	Buckner Mtn.	9,112	Goode Mtn.	61	Mt. Rahm	8,480+	Mt. Spickard
12	Mt. Logan	9,087	Mt. Logan	62	Big Craggy Pk.	8,470	Billy Goat Mtn.
13	Mt. Maude	9,082	Holden	63	Hoodoo Pk.	8,464	Hoodoo Pk.
14	7 Finger Jack	9,077	Holden	64	Lost Pk.	8,464	Lost Pk.
15	Jack Mtn.	9,066	Jack Mtn.	65	Chiwawa Mtn.	8,459	Holden
16	Mt. Spickard	8,979	Mt. Spickard	66	Argonaut Pk.	8,453	Mt. Stuart
17	Black Pk.	8,970	Mt. Arriva	67	Tower Mtn.	8,444	Washington Pass
18	Copper Mtn.	8,966	Holden	68	Mt. Bigelow	8,444+	Martin Pk.
19	N. Gardner Mtn.	8,956	Silver Star Mtn.	69	Dorado Needle	8,440+	Eldorado Pk.
20	Mt. Redoubt	8,956	Mt. Challenger	70	Little Annapurna	8,440+	Mt. Stuart
21	Dome Pk.	8,920+	Dome Pk.	71	Sinister Pk.	8,440+	Dome Pk.
22	Gardner Mtn.	8,897	Mazama	72	Emerald Pk.	8,422	Lucerne
23	Boston Pk.	8,894	Cascade Pass	73	Dumbell Mtn.(SW)	8,421	Holden
24	Silver Star Mtn.	8,876	Silver Star Mtn.	74	Dumbell Mtn.(NE)	8,415	Holden
25	Eldorado Pk.	8,868	Eldorado Pk.	75	Saska Pk.	8,404	Lucerne
26	Dragontail Pk.	8,840+	Mt. Stuart	76	Pinnacle Mtn.	8,402	Lucerne
27	Forbidden Pk.	8,815	Forbidden Pk.	77	Azurite Pk.	8,400+	Azurite Pk.
28	Mesahchie Pk.	8,795	Mt. Logan	78	Luahna Pk.	8,400+	Holden
29	Oval Pk.	8,795	Oval Pk.	79	Blackcap Mtn.	8,397	Mt. Lago
30	Mt. Lago	8,745	Mt. Lago	80	Buttermilk Ridge	8,392	Oval Pk.
31	Robinson Mtn.	8,726	Robinson Mtn.	81	Spectale Butte	8,392	Holden
32	Colchuck Pk.	8,705	Mt. Stuart	82	Martin Pk.	8,375	Martin Pk.
33	Star Pk.	8,690	Oval Pk.	83	Lake Mtn.	8,371	Mt. Lago
34	Rommel Mtn.	8,685	Rommel Mtn.	84	Golden Horn	8,366	Washington Pass
35	Katsuk Pk.	8,680	Mt. Logan	85	West Craggy	8,366	Billy Goat Mtn.
36	Sahale Mtn.	8,680+	Cascade Pass	86	Mt. St. Helens	8,365	Mt. St. Helens
37	Fortress Mtn.	8,674	Holden	87	McClellan Pk.	8,364	Mt. Stuart
38	Cannon Mtn.	8,638	Chiwaukum Mts.	88	Devore Pk.	8,360+	Mt. Lyall
39	Mt. Custer	8,630	Mt. Spickard	89	Amphitheater Mtn.	8,358	Rommel Mtn.
40	Ptarmigan Pk.	8,614	Mt. Lago	90	Snowfield Pk.	8,347	Diablo Dam
41	Sherpa Pk.	8,605	Mt. Stuart	91	Austera Pk.	8,334	Forbidden Pk.
42	Cathedral Pk.	8,601	Rommel Mtn.	92	Windy Pk.	8,334	Horseshoe Basin
43	Kimtah Pk.	8,600+	Mt. Logan	93	Cosho Pk.	8,332	Mt. Logan
44	Carinal Pk.	8,595	Lucerne	94	Big Snagtooth	8,330	Silver Star Mtn.
45	Mt. Carru	8,595	Mt. Lago	95	Mt. Formidable	8,325	Cascade Pass
46	Monument Pk.	8,592	Mt. Lago	96	Abernathy Pk.	8,321	Gilbert
47	Osceola Pk.	8,587	Mt. Lago	97	Cooney Mtn.	8,321	Martin Pk.
48	Libby Mtn.	8,580	Martin Pk.	98	Mox Pk.(NW Spire)	8,320+	Mt. Challenger
49	Clark Mtn.	8,576	Holden	99	Tupshin Pk.	8,320+	Stehekin
50	Buck Mtn.	8,573	Holden	100	Flora Mtn.	8,320	Lucerne

## **BOEALPS - Board Meeting Minutes - December 12, 1989**

The meeting began at 7:20, following a delicious sandwich buffet prepared by our hostess, Linda Stefanini.

**Brewery** - Eldon reported that Eric has lined up the Rainier Brewery for next year's election meeting.

**Boeing News** - Eldon also reported that Eric has arranged for a notice in the newspaper regarding the January meeting.

**Computer** - Eldon reported that Bruce has received several mailers with the available equipment list, but that contents are disappointing. This may prove to be a good source for a printer, but looks dismal for computers.

**Book** - Jim gave the board a preview of a cover concept, and all approved. There is a need for some authoritative quotes on the back, the group seeing to the publication of the book will pursue with some "name" personalities. Jim, , and Dee were given authority to proceed with the cover. Advance sales checks have been coming to Linda in her name; without impugning the integrity of the treasurer, the notice in the *Echo* will be revised to specify checks should be made out to BOEALPS. The text is now complete. Eldon will include a paragraph in the *Echo* stating that we still need someone to take the lead on marketing the book. Linda has volunteered to take care of distribution.

**Library** - Pete reported that *Games Climbers Play* was provided in lieu of *Mountaineering in the Sierras*. Consensus was that this was satisfactory, and that acquisition of the latter could be considered for the 1990 budget. Ken J. will put the strong arm on Mark Dickenson to try to get certain long lost volumes returned to the club. Pete will buy *Joshua Tree Climbing Guide* from Melissa, also from next year's budget.

**REI#** - Ken J. reported that the club number is 936643. Linda will check on what the suffix is.

**Climbing Rocks** - Eldon presented a draft of a letter supporting a rock at Marymoor. He will send this, and a similar one supporting a rock on a new trail between the Cedar River and Coulon Park in Renton. He will also follow up on the letter to Boeing Rec concerning a rock at Everett.

**Rappeller** - Ken advised that it may be impossible to track down the source of the picture used for the back of the *Echo*.

**Mourris Fund** - Ken already has an application, and the notice for applications will appear in the *Echo*.

**Orienteering** - Richard B. is looking for volunteers to help Girls Scouts get lost in the woods. Anyone willing to pitch in for this worthy effort should contact Richard.

**Echo** - Change of address form will be added after the membership form is pulled. Avalanche course info will be in the January issue.

**Logo** - Dave is looking for the original artwork for the club logo. Appropriate officers with notebooks will check files for same.

**Equipment** - Mike has tracked down all but 8 pieces of equipment. He is setting up a system to confirm transfer of equipment to make this easier in the future. One tent, the Early Winters Omnipotent double wall 2-man is missing.

**Treasury** - Linda reported a balance of \$4412, plus \$1532 belonging to the intermediate course.

**Outing** - Scottish Lakes reservations are being made for Feb. 10.

**Basic Class** - Three notices will be in the *Boeing News*. Dave would like notification when the Boeing Rec insurance workshop is announced.

**Conservation** - There were pleas that the club become more active again in conservation efforts. Eldon will talk to Rick, and this will be a topic for the January board meeting.

**Oxbow Publicity** - Eldon is preparing material for distribution in the new information rack at the center.

**Next Meeting** - Eldon will host a potluck at 6:30 prior to the 1-9-89 Board meeting.

**Previous open action items not mentioned above** - Ken is working on pennants (Sept). Jim is looking into a method for getting photos into the *Echo* at reasonable cost (Nov). Ann needs ideas for club identity decals, patches, etc. (Nov). Eldon suggested looking into a joint BOEALPS/AAC social event (Nov).

Respectfully Submitted, Rik Anderson

\* 1989 AMERICAN ALPINE CLUB MEETING \*

The following report is a summary for the American Alpine Club's Annual meeting which I attended in Boulder, Colorado December 1 thru 3. I found it to be informative and want to pass on the information I gathered to all of you.

(CONSERVATION / ACCESS) :

- The banner access issue for 1990 may be the possible purchase of the Peshastin Pinnacles. The land owners originally wanted to receive \$400,000 for the sale of the Pinnacles. Today the price tag is \$200,000. The AAC is seriously considering buying the property. Possible purchase of the land brings to issue liability concerns. Who will now get sued when some money hungry jerk climber gets hurt? One possible solution would be to incorporate some type of Land Trust where the Trust holds no assets (i.e. no deep pockets to pick clean) and a Board of Directors manages the property. The state of Illinois currently has the most favorable land usage laws in the United States. A Land Trust could be set up there to manage the legal issues associated with today's new breed of climbers. Climbing attorneys and the AAC Access committee are pursuing the problem on how to proceed.
- Battle to place bolts. AAC official position is to have no government restrictions placed on the type of climbing protection an individual may use. Bolting is now illegal in the Flatirons, and the Gunks. Place a bolt and you will get a ticket.
- AAC is drafting an official position regarding the placement of bolts. A need for reasonable restraint is called for.
- Trend in National Forest Service is to now place restrictions on the number of encounters a person/party will have in a wilderness area. Recommendation is suggested to be 6 encounters per visit. Problem areas are primarily in the Northwest, Northern California, and Utah.
- New climbing restrictions required in Yosemite National Park. If you plan to climb a big wall there no longer can you shit in a paper bag and toss it. The new policy for 1990 will be to bag it and carry it. Similar to policies currently existing on Mt. Rainier.
- No climbing areas in the U.S. were closed to climbing in 1989.
- AAC Access Fund was used to purchase a parking area to the Mt. Woodson climbing area in San Diego. Cost was \$5,000. AAC is working with city of San Diego to keep the area open to climbing. Private land development continues around the rock climbing area.

(LIABILITY) :

- Chouirnard Equipment Inc. has officially been sold to off its employees. The new name of the company is Black Diamond Inc. Chouirnard is now completely out of the climbing hardware business.
- AAC is building a liability database to follow climbing lawsuits, decisions, etc.
- Climbers have now been used as expert witnesses to testify against companies/clubs.

(SUMMARY OF SELECTED LAWSUITS FOR 1989)

- Sierra Club: Out of court settlement (\$140,000). Lawsuit filed against club for a related climbing accident. The Sierra Club made no effort to defend itself. They choose to settle out of court. The Sierra Club no longer offers any climbing instruction or activities.
- Wild Things: lawsuit filed against Wild Things for an accident involving the usage of an "Air-Voyager". Held as a jury trial. Ruling was against Wild Things. Damages of \$80,000 awarded. Covered by insurance.
- Tetons: Law suit by Park Service employee. Accident on Buck Mountain. Suit deals with failure of Park Service to respond quickly and be effective when an accident occurs. Plaintiff claims NPS failed to provide proper rescue services. The government will not settle out of court on this one. Goes to court sometime in May 1990.
- McKinley NPS: Lost 3 million settlement on an climbing accident on Denali. Decision is being appealed. Suit was over rescue protocols.
- Chouirnard/EXUM Guides: Accident where a client of a mountain guide fell to his death. (Exum will likely settle out of court). Chouirnard Equipment Inc. filed for Chapter 11 reorganization.
- MT Hood: Oregon Episcopal School accident where eleven students died. All cases have been settled out of court except for one remaining. Usage of expert witnesses to go after "deep pockets"
- Colorado Mountain Club: Grizzly Peak accident. Went to jury trial. Club lost. Judge to decide on award of settlement against the CMC.

(SPORTS CLIMBING)

- AAC will continue promoting and sponsoring an American UIAA team at least for another year. It has been one big headache for the club to manage climbers, entering contestants in events, dealing with promoters, etc...
- Professional services were hired by the AAC to solicitate money from corporations. It takes approximately \$200,000 to cover operational expenses for a United States Climing Team. No company wants to take the big risk and donate big bucks. At least at this time. It directly cost the AAC approximately \$25,000 to be involved with Sports Climber for the year 1989.

Submitted by:

John Petroske

THE DEADLINE FOR THE FEBRUARY ECHO WILL BE THURSDAY,  
JANUARY 18TH

Back in 1975 when the Pasayten quads finally became available, it was possible for the first time to identify all of Washington's major mountains. Previous lists of notable Washington summits all suffered from serious omissions. The nine-thousanders were generally well known, but beyond that nothing comprehensive was available.

By the spring of 1976 all of Washington's 197 peaks over 8000' were enumerated. Rules were defined to distinguish individual summits, and the one hundred highest were singled out for special attention. Ultimately a "Big Boy" list called the Top 100 was established and circulated among a small circle of climbers.

A crude but rude, undisciplined but dedicated group of mountain fanatics calling themselves the Bulgers soon fell victim to the siren call of the Big Boys. This group of hard men and women sporting names like Buffalo, Koala, Lizard, and the Zookeeper began to systematically climb the hundred highest.

Competition was fierce for the first few years. From 1977 through 1979 the six original Bulgers collected 229 Big Boy ascents. However by 1980 it became obvious that no one would be able to match the furious pace set by the Koala. On October 4th of that year Rus Kroeker stood atop Sinister Peak and became the first man in history to climb Washington's 100 highest mountains.

Since that time eight others have managed to duplicate Koala's feat, and interest in the Top 100 has spread throughout the local climbing community.

This story, more than ten years in the making, is about the outstanding climbs and remarkable people that make up Lizard's perspective of the unique Big Boy experience.

#### The Cast of Characters

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##### 1. Bulgers

The Bulgers (actually Bludgers) were a despicable gang of bush rangers immortalized in Henry Lawson's famous but unpublished Australian verse "The Bastard from the Bush." The six original Captains of the Push are:

Mike Bialos - Buffalo. A Bungle in the Jungle. The quintessential Bulger: awkward on level ground, but unstoppable in the high country.

Bruce Gibbs - Giraffe. A rather capable oxymoron: cranky but jovial, crafty yet indecisive. Adds strength and diversity to any group.

Rus Kroeker - Koala. An affable, take-charge techno-junky stuck in overdrive. A Pritikin convert who runs on turnip greens and artichokes.

Bette Felton - Zookeeper. An acrophobe with a very high tolerance to pain and bad company. Quite a lady in the rough. A good desert island choice.

John Plimpton - Long John. Surprisingly normal. Can't say much bad about LJ. Probably too moderate for most Bulger tastes.

John Lixvar - Lizard. A gentlemen among rogues. Originator of the Top 100 and author of this article.

2. Latter-day Bulgers, Youngbloods, Neo-Pritikins and other Peripheral Forms:

Mary Jo Gibbs - Gazelle. Bruce's former better half. Actually, Mary Jo had a near monopoly on the couple's better character traits.

Bob Tillotson - Taurus. Former body-builder turned mountain jock. Good Bulger material.

John Roper - Rhino/Himmelfahrtskommando (HFK). A connoisseur of the Skagit with humor far too subtle for full Bulger membership.

Silas Wild - Silage. Another HFK. A bold climber too kool for Bulgerhood.

Dick Kegel - Kangaroo. A smooth, competent, absolutely fearless climber obviously over-qualified for the Bulgers.

Ken Zafren - Zaphod. Equipment freak. Ken outfits Alaskan expeditions from his basement supplies.

Al Ryll - The man who got Lizard up Goode Mountain, and the person to whom this article is dedicated.

3. The Big Boys

Washington's 100 highest extends from 14410' Mt Rainier to 8320' Flora Mtn. Three major rules determine Top 100 eligibility.

Rule 1: An individual summit has to rise at least 400 feet above the surrounding terrain. The distinction looks right in the field and can be clearly determined from maps with 40, 80 and 100 foot contour intervals.

Rule 2: A peak with an official USGS-approved name will be considered for inclusion even if it fails the 400 foot rule.

Rule 3: An 800 foot rule applies to major volcanoes. This rule avoids counting Columbia Crest and Liberty Cap on Rainier as two separate mountains. Little Tahoma is the only volcanic sub-summit with Big Boy status.

Rule 2 has been applied to include a few well known summits that are generally considered distinct mountains even though their rise above adjoining saddles falls somewhat short of 400 feet. Seven Fingered Jack, Copper, Sahale and Sherpa among others fall into this category.

## The Climbs

### 1. Shuksan and the Major Volcanoes

Mt Rainier	14410	Mt Baker	10775	Mt St. Helens (pre)	9677
Mt Adams	12276	Glacier Pk	10541	Mt St. Helens (post)	8365
Little Tahoma	11138	Mt Shuksan	9127		

Washington's major volcanoes fill the first five positions in the Big Boy list. These summits together with Mt St. Helens and the non-volcanic Mt Shuksan attract a tremendous amount of climber interest.

Public awareness of Cascade mountaineering is often limited to these peaks, and many Washington climbers begin their careers with these enjoyable, but generally uncomplicated snow climbs. Indeed, six of Lizard's first seven climbs in Washington were on peaks from this group.

Mount Rainier was my first Big Boy, and only my second mountain climb ever. After spending nearly a week in training at Camp Muir with Lou Whittaker and other guides from RMI, our well acclimatized group raced up and down the Ingraham Glacier in a little over five hours, and returned to Paradise feeling like world class alpinists.

Unfortunately the endorphin high quickly faded as Lactic Acid Reality intruded. Within hours, the post-Rainier Lizard was reduced to a pathetic, stiff legged creature incapable of normal bipedal locomotion. Bicycle touring the Great Plains of Illinois had helped my aerobic conditioning, but did little to prepare me for the after effects of our long speedy descent.

Nevertheless, I was hooked on climbing. After receiving an engineering diploma, I found employment with the Boeing Company, and in the fall of 1968 relocated to the Pacific Northwest. Today, even after more than 275 visits to the grand mountain, Rainier continues to excite the imagination.

The rest of the Bulgers had also completed most of the climbs in this group before Big Boy mania focused their climbing activity on the one hundred.

Post-eruptive Mt St. Helens was of course the obvious exception. In a most spectacular reordering of the list, the once lovely, symmetric peak was reduced to an ashen frustum and placed off limits to climbers.

This situation posed a bit of a dilemma. Neither Bette Felton or Silas Wild had gotten around to climbing St. Helens before May 1980. How could they earn credit for a peak placed in a red zone for the indefinite future? What about the rest of the Bulgers? Would their credit apply to the new summit?

The issue remained unresolved for three years. However, volcanic activity eventually subsided, the red zone was reduced, and rumours of unauthorized ascents began to circulate in the climbing community.

The Zookeeper could not afford to wait much longer. Her short list was down to seven, and several other Bulgers, including the Lizard, were closing in on their final peaks.

In the pre-dawn light of a July 1983 morning, after quietly working her way up through dark gullies and cinder chutes, a solo climber cautiously approached the crater rim, and became the first Bulger to look down the boresight to the dome below.

My turn came in early February 1987, a few months before the official reopening of the mountain. However, unlike Bette's undetected ascent, my climb attracted some undesired attention. Officials from the enforcement division of the USFS, together with a fair number of other spectators, had watched my progress through binoculars and were eagerly awaiting me at the Butte Camp roadhead.

An out-of-uniform back country ranger was the first person to reach me after the climb. The views from the top and the ski run down were so sensational that it didn't take much effort to coax a trip report from me. Fortunately the ranger, who did not have arrest authority, shared my enthusiasm for the climb and warned me about the reception committee waiting at the parking lot.

Thoughts of the possible \$1000 fine and six month jail sentence filled my mind as I approached my fate. All hopes of quietly slipping by to my truck were dashed by distant calls of "Here he comes!" and "That's him!"

I was enveloped by the congregation. One fellow complimented me on my skiing, another asked if I had seen any sastrugi (?), and everyone was curious about the view -- including the fellows from the green truck with "ENFORCEMENT DIVISION" printed on the side.

The anticipation was a lot worse than the reality. The USFS officers were congenial outdoorsmen and fine gentlemen. They let me change clothes and clean up a bit before talking to me in private, and after about 30 minutes of earnest conversation, let me go free.

Apparently a court decision challenging the red zone restrictions had just been upheld, and the state legislature was close to reversing its position on the closure.

Over 34,000 people have stood atop Mt St. Helens since its reopening two years ago; but on that memorable morning of February 8th, all the mountain above timberline was mine alone! Never again.

## 2. The Stuart Range

Mt Stuart	9415	Sherpa Pk	8605	Little Annapurna	8440+
Dragontail Pk	8840+	Enchantment Pk	8520	McClellan Pk	8364
Colchuck Pk	8705	Cashmere Mtn	8501		
Cannon Mtn	8638	Argonaut Pk	8453		

Mt Stuart and the Enchantments offer an easy opportunity to quickly run up one's Big Boy total. The range suffers from over-exposure, but the quality of climbs available there make it all worthwhile.

Rus Kroeker and I bagged Colchuck, East and West Dragontail, Little Annapurna, McClellan, Enchantment, plus Witches Tower in one intense weekend foray. Other Bulgers have indulged themselves in similar peak fests.

Cannon Mtn and Mt Stuart were done by non-technical routes on long 7000' to 8000' daytrips. Only Argonaut and Sherpa stand out in my mind as especially noteworthy climbs.

Long John, Dick Bock (a peripheral form) and I tackled Argonaut on its west ridge from Sherpa Pass. It was a long, strenuous climb on fine granite that finished with an exposed 5th class pitch up the summit block. Our descent to the Argonaut-Colchuck col was supposed to be by the class 2 route described in Beckey's guide.

To the best of my knowledge, no one has ever been able to locate a class 2 route off Argonaut. Our route involved tricky downclimbing on steep snow, uncertain rappels off shrubs and detached flakes, and numerous other difficulties. We arrived back at camp utterly exhausted, and spent 12 hours in the sack that night before moving out along Mountaineer Creek.

Sherpa was a more jovial climb, but it too had its moments.

Ken Zafren and I started up the south face, rappeled down the cold north face after getting in trouble near the balanced rock, and finished the climb via the west ridge.

Our convoluted 11 hour route on Sherpa was just one of many fun climbs Ken and I made together during that summer of '83. Our cautious climbing styles meshed well together, and a shared weakness for "Hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy" always seemed to get us through tight situations in good humor.

Lizard: "I've got this terrible pain in all the diodes down my left side..."

Zaphod: "DON'T PANIC!"

The confidence we developed in each other during these climbs would serve us well in some of our future, more desperate ventures.

### 3. The Chilliwacks

Mt Spickard	8979	Mt Custer	8630	Mox Pk (SE Spire)	8480+
Mt Redoubt	8956	Mt Rahm	8480+	Mox Pk (NW Spire)	8320+

The Chilliwacks are an especially difficult group of peaks -- wild, remote, and friable. Only Mt Spickard offers the prospect of an easy ascent. Redoubt, Custer, and Rahm are merely tough; whereas the Moxes test, or exceed, the limits of prudent mountaineering.

Only the Koala managed to dispatch this group in two visits. Lizard's five trips up Depot Creek is more typical of the effort needed to get these peaks.

NW Twin Spire, known as Easy Mox to the Bulgers, was one of Lizard's most dangerous climbs to date. Crossing the bergshrund on the upper Redoubt Glacier was risky; climbing to the saddle over wet downsloping slabs was treacherous; and retrieving the rope after the summit rappel (the site of Warren Spickard's fatal accident) was positively perilous. Long John and I spent 14 hours on the route, and felt lucky to escape unscathed.

And then there's Hard Mox...

Fred Beckey's description of his 1941 first ascent of SE Twin Spire is required reading for anyone contemplating "the most difficult principal peak in the Northwest." Here is a climb that more or less determines one's ability to get the Top 100.

The graphic account given in "Challenge of the North Cascades" has intimidated a generation of climbers, and caused more anxiety among the Bulgers than any other Big Boy.

The Bulger "A" team, consisting of Rus Kroeker and Dick Kegel, got Hard Mox in July 1979. Mike Bialos and Bruce Gibbs, together with Don Goodman (another peripheral form), got it shortly thereafter. Their reports were not very encouraging. The Ridge of Gendarmes was terrifying; the exposure on the 500' summit tower was profound; and worst of all, the rock was unsound and offered few reliable anchor points.

The rest of us less capable climbers tried to avoid the issue of Hard Mox as long as possible. However by 1986 Bob, Bette, Long John and I were all down to our final few; and our investment in the 100 had gotten too great to let the threat of one dangerous climb deter us.

On August 10th Rus repeated Hard Mox, and in the process helped Big Bob Tillotson get his 100th. Our grim resolve was only reinforced when the Taurus, a taciturn fellow not often given to exaggeration, called Southeast Twin Spire the scariest climb of his career.

Two weeks later the Zookeeper, Lizard, and LJ spend an uneasy night at the Redoubt-Bear saddle awaiting their appointment with Hard Mox. The col between the Twin Spires is the most uninviting place imaginable. We waste little time there as we carefully ascend to the proper notch in the Ridge of Gendarmes. The view of the SE Spire from this point is just staggering -- the sort of stuff climbing nightmares are made of.

Sustained with little more than Rus's detailed schematic and the knowledge that 15 parties have preceded us, we downclimb slabby, loose rock to a steep snowfinger, cross three nasty gullies, and reach the base of the tower.

Rus's notes have served us well to this point, but nothing above seems to make sense. His route over the rotten Red Crap Overhang to the detached White Pillar seems most improbable. Long John's leadership here is masterful.

The crux is a very delicate 5.6 overhang. Two more leads over steep, broken terrain bring us to the top! We congratulate Bette for making her 100th, but she responds with only sullen acknowledgment. Our overriding but unspoken concern is to get out of this unhealthy place intact.

We set up a double rope rappel and I set off over the edge. Half way down I discover that the ropes have fallen to the right of the northwest rib, onto the nearly vertical north face. I reach a little platform and try to reset the lines.

Unfortunately the ropes have caught on some unseen snag!!! Moreover, my little platform is a topply rock of uncertain integrity. I have no option but to rappel down to the foul up.

To my immense relief I only have to drop about ten feet before the ropes come free. I carefully reascend the pitch, reposition the rappel, and continue down a full 50 meter rope length to a protected spot.

Hard Mox was Long John's 86th Big Boy; I have three more to go; and Bette is finished.

Note:

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 Mt Rahm, formerly known as International Peak, was the last addition to the Big Boy list. It fails the 400 foot rule but was officially designated in a 1977 U.S. Geographic Names Board decision. The mountain commemorates David Allan Rahm (1931-1976), author and professor who published and lectured about the geology of Washington. Mt Rahm is located two miles NNE of Mt Spickard.

## 4. The Eldorado Massif

Eldorado Pk	8868	Klawatti Pk	8485	Snowfield Pk	8347
Primus Pk	8508	Dorado Needle	8440+	Austera Pk	8334

The Eldorado massif is a relict from the Pleistocene -- an icescape that suggests what most of North America must have looked like during the height of the last glacial epoch.

Many of the peaks in this uplift barely pierce the icecap; and those that do are often buttressed with steep skirts of glacier carved rock. Klawatti and its Klaws, Austera and the Towers, and Dorado Needle are all sculptured horns nearly surrounded by glacier ice.

In July of 1978 many of the Bulgers assembled on the Inspiration Glacier for an extended four day reunion with the Big Boys of the Skagit.

Eldorado was our first target. Even though we had all previously climbed this magnificent mountain, the lure of its airy summit arete was irresistible.

While traversing that narrow crest of firn I was reminded of my previous crossing two years earlier. The strategy on that audacious climb was to get Eldorado in a day, and return to the cars under the light of a full moon.

We nearly made it. Our party summited at 9 pm; waited until 11:30 for the moonrise; then bivouacked three hours later in a wind cirque. After 17 hours of climbing we were just too weary to finish the final two miles of brush.

Dorado Needle was Bulger target 2. Rus and Mike tackled the SW face, while Bruce and Mary Jo Gibbs, Bette, and I attempted the Route Normale. Our route was threatened by an enormous perched snow block, and finished with an exposed but thoroughly enjoyable summit cheval. Both parties met near the top.

The key to Klawatti is getting started. Moat problems (I fell in!) prevented our getting onto the SW ridge, while vertical rock made the south face unattractive. Rus eventually worked his way onto a ledge system that solved the south face problem, but unfortunately he was not carrying a rope. The task of fixing the route fell to our Buffalo. The rest of the climb was over loose, but fairly easy rock. Surprisingly, our ascent was only the eighth since 1945.

Austera's main attraction is the view. Few places in the North Cascades offer such a pleasing panorama of rock and ice. The climb itself is also fairly interesting: a chockstone problem requiring more athleticism than finesse, and a firm 4th class staircase leading straight to the summit.

Snowfield Peak, situated north of McAllister Creek, is really outside the Eldorado group. Four of us got up the mountain during a three-day Snowfield-Isolation traverse. The trip was made over Labor Day weekend, and the biggest problem encountered was getting a lift back to the car at the Pyramid Lake trailhead.

Hitchhiking that Monday night in Newhalem was at best a poor proposition. What little traffic there was, was headed south. Finally, after a futile two hour roadside vigil, I gave up and called the State Patrol for assistance. Officer Ray Beazizo was sympathetic, but unwilling to help. He had just put in three tough days of patrol duty and was understandably tired. Beazizo did mention that a tow truck was enroute from Concrete to Ross Lake, and thought I might get a lift from the driver.

Thirty minutes later the truck rolled by and left me standing at the curb.

By this time it was well after midnight and the Bulgers were settled in for the night, resigned to a lost day of work. However Lizard had one more idea: a direct, forceful appeal to Newhalem's County Sheriff.

Sheriff George Sharpe met me at the door, dressed only in his underwear and shoulder holster. After some fast and forceful explaining, he called his dispatcher and agreed to give me a "citizen's assist" in Skagit County's ultimate authority vehicle: a dark mobile command post-cum-muscle car equipped with sawed-off shotgun in the front seat, steel cage in back, and a dash crammed with communications gear and other high tech electronics.

Sheriff Sharpe acted well beyond the call of duty, and refused any compensation for his service. The Bulgers, and especially the Lizard, want to publicly acknowledge the sheriff's good deed.

Our long, long three-day climb of Snowfield ended sometime after 3:00am; in contrast, Roper and Kroeker made a January ascent of neighboring Colonial Peak in less than 10 hours RT, and managed to return to Seattle in time to attend a Bulger social.

A wildly ambitious snowshoe attempt of Primus Peak in February 1978 was halted a scant 4600' from the summit. Icy conditions, a lack of determination, and uncommon Bulger good sense doomed this climb only a short distance above Thunder Creek.

The summit of Primus eluded me until June 1986. Number 95 was an exhausting 7800' brush bash up from McAllister Creek. Cliff bands, closely spaced little trees, and tricky route finding gave character to the climb. We bivouacked in a rock crevice just below Lucky Pass, and returned without climbing nearby Tricouni Peak.

## 5. The Cascade Pass Peaks

Goode Mtn	9200+	Forbidden Pk	8815	Horseshoe Pk	8480+
Buckner Mtn	9112	Sahale Mtn	8680+	Mt Formidable	8325
Boston Pk	8894	Storm King	8520+		

This group is the creme of the one hundred. Every climb here is a classic, and most are serious undertakings. Horseshoe is the only questionable member. The peak is probably misnamed on the map, and falls way short of the 400 foot rule even though it is the high point of Ripsaw Ridge.

Nevertheless this crag, a single 80 foot lead of 5.3, is fun and every Bulger has been compelled to climb it. Long John's placement of protection on Horseshoe was so secure that at least two subsequent parties have failed to remove a chock we were forced to leave behind. Remember to bring a big 8 foot sling for the summit rappel.

Sahale and Boston are neighboring summits of starkly different character. Sahale beckons the climber upward on attractive, gentle terrain and rewards the effort with the ineffable "Sea of Peaks" view of the North Cascades.

There is nothing attractive about the red ogre called Boston. The loose boulders strewn along the south ridge and SE face demand constant attention. The summit register still records the grim accident that befell the Roper party back in 1967. One does not repeat a climb of Boston.

Buckner Mountain is also nearby, but the direct route from Sahale Arm down to Horseshoe Basin is threatened by ice collapsing from the margin of the Sahale Glacier. Rus Kroeker forced a super-direct line down a gully from the Boston-Sahale ridge and experienced one of the most bizarre incidents in Bulger history.

Rus's exuberance for the Top 100 would occasionally violate the precepts of safe mountaineering. In this case, his route to Buckner was so bold that no one else in the party dared follow his lead. Half way down a high angle snow chute Rus ran into trouble. Footholds became scarce as he moved from one tenuous position to the next. Then suddenly he slipped and fell headlong out-of-sight into a moat on the Davenport Glacier.

The rest of the party attempted a rescue by way of Sahale Arm and the Davenport but retreated after getting hit by falling ice. Things did not look good for the Koala.

A short while later, after regaining consciousness, Rus emerged from his ice crypt and to everyone's utter amazement announced his intention to continue on! The next day he arrived at Cascade Pass after bivouacking on the summit of Buckner. The determined Koala had also soloed Booker Mountain and bush-rappelled down the steep Horseshoe Basin headwall to the Stehekin River trail.

Our climb of Forbidden Peak was even more exciting. Forbidden's inclusion in the list of fifty classic climbs in North America is well deserved, but results in an abnormal amount of activity on this difficult peak. In order to avoid other climbers, our venture was planned as a midweek daytrip in early July.

Our plans did not go well. Bette Felton got the short straw in the undemocratic process of selecting a four person climbing team, and wept bitterly over being left behind. Damaged personal relationships, anxiety over difficult climbs, and unrelenting competitive pressure are some of the costs incurred when playing the Big Boy game.

Our climb did not go well either.

July 9th, 1980 was a day of unsettled weather. Conditions were not bad enough for an outright abort but the somber clouds circling the high summits above Boston Basin hardly inspired confidence.

Ice axes begin to buzz as we approach the 8300' notch in the east ridge. We have entered an intense electric field surrounding Forbidden's upper reaches and the Bulgers are in panic.

Indecision gives way to action as we cache the axes and drop down to a ledge on the northeast face. The exposure down to the Boston Glacier is phenomenal, but the north side offers protection from the incoming weather. Rus and Mary Jo begin to belay across a ledge system slightly above our position while Bruce and I survey our options.

Suddenly without warning, a snow block falls from an unseen cornice somewhere above and sweeps across the twenty foot span separating me and Bruce! A moment later it's gone and only bits of detritus mark its passage. Our position on that narrow ledge was so precarious that getting hit by even that minor release of snow could have been fatal.

The climb continues. The two rope teams reach the summit pyramid within minutes of each other. Seconds later we begin to setup a double rope rappel. Thus far the weather has held, but now big rain drops are spattering around us and a thunderstorm seems imminent.

A hundred meters of rope are tossed down from from the summit as Bruce leads off. Naturally, in times like this, the lines get fouled and the Giraffe has to spend precious moments trying to unravel the mess.

By this time even the Koala began to get edgy about our situation. Bulger patience is at best limited, and before long the three of us downclimb to Bruce's position and reset the rappel. Three long raps get us back to the ledges.

Amazing how one's tolerance to exposure grows with a climb like this! Rather than belay the ledges, we carry loose coils and literally race across the face. We soon reach the notch, recover our crampons and iceaxes, and dash for the cars in a steady rain shower.

The Forbidden epic took 16 hours RT, and was a remarkable climb in marginal conditions. However, the Bulgers can take little pride in their ignoble treatment of one of their own. Bette had to wait six long years before getting another opportunity to climb the peak. Bob Tillotson personally recovered a measure of Bulger honor by accompanying her up Forbidden's west ridge in 1986.

Our route on Mt Formidable was by the seldom done southwest ridge. The approach up the brushy South Fork of the Cascade River was at least as tough as the climb itself. The southwest ridge becomes extremely dry in late summer and our entire party suffered dehydration on the ascent. Rock stars Steve Exe and Bob Tillotson had little difficulty coping with the fourth class technicalities; but Steve, in particular, was nearly debilitated by lack of water.

With the climb of Storm King on 24 August 1980, the Bulgers collectively finished the Top 100. Rus Kroeker was still still six weeks away from individual honors, but with Storm King the mystery of the Big Boys was over.

The climb was also one of our better screwball Bulger adventures.

The march in over Cascade Pass, up Park Creek to the basin south of Storm King is long and arduous, and the Bulgers are going light: one rope, a few slings, and biv gear.

That night at base camp Rus uses the rope as a pillow and apparently forgets to bring it along for the climb. (Author's note: Rus still insists he forgot the rope, but the Bulgers remain unconvinced.) Hours later at the base of the North Fork Bridge Creek face we are faced with a problem. Retrieving the rope is an unattractive option, but so is the prospect of free climbing the fifth class East Peak of Storm King!

While the rest of the party looks for an easier route, Rus begins to solo the face. The K-bear makes remarkable progress and it soon becomes apparent that he alone is going to make the summit. Was this Koala's intention all along?

Rus passes out of sight and shortly thereafter calls out his familiar "whoop whoop" victory yell. Of course everyone is very happy for our fellow climber!

The Koala is beyond redemption -- or is he? A short while later he is seen waving us up the Goode-Storm King ridge. Our resourceful teammate has found an inspired route up Storm King that will go free.

The route zigzags up some loose rock terraces, climbs through an improbable pottyhole, and leads to a notch just short of the summit. The final 20 foot pitch of exposed class four is protected by a handline fashioned from every available sling in the party. The Koala makes amends!

I suppose it was appropriate that Goode Mtn would become my final Big Boy. The Lizard made such a fuss over the correct pronunciation of Richard Urquhart Goode's last name (it's "good" not "goody") that it was only fair to repay his pedantry with a little suffering.

And suffer he did.

The pain started at Black Tooth Notch. The first edition of Beckey's green book places the notch at an impasse. The error has since been corrected in the second edition, but judging by the distressed notes we found at the site, our defeat there was not unique.

Injured pride and unusual personal circumstances caused him to miss the successful all-Bulger retry in 1986, and two other semi-serious attempts were thwarted by bad weather.

By 1987 all the rest of the Bulgers had gotten Goode and Lizard was forced to recruit outside support. Al Ryll, a co-worker at Boeing, was an ideal candidate. We had met previously on a three week expedition to Mt Gerdine in the Alaska Range, and had done some good (goode?) climbs together in the Olympics. Al was a solid mountaineer with a developing interest in the Top 100.

Our route is the notorious Bedayn Couloir. It is a classic line with aesthetic appeal that suffers from dangerously loose rock. The climb involves a rugged two day approach, and the crux is a narrow, unprotectable ledge that leads into the couloir.

The lower gullies leading up to that off-camber ledge are extremely rotten, and in spite of all our precautions I get struck in the thigh by a watermelon-sized boulder. Fortunately the blow is taken by leg muscle rather than bone, and after a short rest I am able to continue. Al does a great job in leading the crux, and around 11:00am, August 2nd we gain the summit.

Al is off to a great start, but for me the quest is over. Completion of the Top 100 brings relief and a sense of accomplishment -- but surprisingly little elation. The effort has been too long and difficult to be rewarded by a simple feeling of joy.

The descent was hell. My badly bruised leg was beginning to stiffen and downclimbing was extremely painful. Al did a magnificent job in assisting me through the difficulties. We spent seven hours on the technical rock, and I would not have been able to get off the mountain without him.

The next day was heaven. Walking the well graded trail up from Cottonwood Camp in warm sunshine did wonders for my leg. We even met a group of fun-loving women along the way and went skinny-dipping together at Doubtful Lake. We also met Silas Wild coming in over Cascade Pass in hot pursuit of his one-hundreth. He congratulated my success; and I wished him well on Dark Peak as he rushed off to catch the Stehekin shuttle bus. Silas and I had been competing, and finishing ahead of him was sweet consolation for the many hardships suffered on Goode.

That climb was one of the highlights of my many years in the mountains, and I will never forget the experiences Al and I shared together. We made only one more trip together -- a four-day Labor Day outing to Mt Challenger. Two months later Al was killed in a tragic bicycling accident on the island of Maui. God rest his soul.

**Moonlight Monkey Madness**  
**Smith Rocks Nov. 10-12, '89**

Climbers: Ken Johnson, Rockmaster  
Peter Allen, Apprentice

Supporting cast: Bruce Davis, Rob Freeman, Ken Henshaw, Erich Koehler,  
John Petroske, Ellen Smith, Linda Stefanini, Al Wainwright.

Ken H., Linda, Ellen, and I were at Smith Rocks to get one last weekend of rock climbing in before the end of the season. On Friday we climbed Cinnamon Slab, and a couple of unnamed face routes. As is becoming our habit we didn't stop climbing until it became too dark to see the routes. Fortunately a near full moon allowed us to coil the ropes and hike back to camp without the need of head lamps.

On Saturday Ellen and Linda decided they wanted to lead Super Slabs, both having followed it before. Ellen took the first pitch, smoothly going up the route with Linda following. Ellen looked as though she had been leading for a lot of climbs even though this was her first lead. While Ken H. and I came up the first pitch they swapped gear and Linda led across the uneasy second pitch traverse. With Ellen safely across the traverse and in belaying position, Linda started up the third pitch. Setting solid pro she did a great job of leading it. Ellen followed, unclipping from the pro so Ken could clip into it on his way up while I cleaned the route. I think that Super Slabs is one of the best routes at Smith Rocks, it has a good variety of holds and moves and lots of places to set pro.

After rapping down we went over to the Christian Brothers - east side, to try a couple of routes. While looking at the routes we saw Ken J, Rob, Bruce, and John who we knew were down there that weekend. Along with Al and Erich whom we ran into earlier, BOEALPS was well represented at Smith Rocks.

While we were lounging around, getting ready to climb or watching others climb, Ken Johnson said that since he had first seen "Monkey Face" he had wanted to climb it...by moonlight. With a full moon he thought this would be the best time to try it. None of the others in his group were too keen on the idea so, he asked me if I wanted to try it with him. He said we would do the Pioneer Route which was a C-1 bolt ladder aid climb. Never having done any aid climbing I was looking the route up in the guide book and trying to decide if I wanted to try it. Before I had the chance to fully make up my mind Linda, Ellen and Ken H. quickly volunteered me to climb it. I'm still not sure if they trusted my climbing abilities that much or, if they thought they might be able to get rid of me? Anyway, I agreed to give it a try. Once again we finished the days climbing in the half-light of dusk, making our way back to camp by moonlight.

With the invaluable help of the others, Ken J. and I made the necessary preparations for the nights' climb....first we went to town for dinner, then down the road to a local nightspot where it was too early for dancing so, back up the road to a local tavern where multiple games of pool

and shuffleboard helped us get ready for the climb. [Personally, I think a good nap would have been better.]

Borrowing heavily from Bruce and from the others, Ken got enough gear together for our simian assault. I'd never seen so many biners together on one rack. The tavern parking lot looked like a used gear swap meet. Finally getting back to camp we were ready to go by 11:00pm. The moon was fully up by this time, but there were a few high clouds drifting across it to darken the landscape. All those biners....I got the honor(?) of carrying them. We made our way down to, and across the river bridge and with the blinking light farewell from camp we headed over to Asterisk Pass. Those biners made a nice almost musical jingle which echoed off the rocks.

The moonlight filtering through the clouds made the hike over to Monkey Face fairly easy. It also made the face appear a little sinister, perhaps even laughing at us. Arriving at the base on the north side we got our gear out. Ken's head lamp wasn't working right but a quick re-wiring fixed that.

A scramble and a short free pitch brought us to the belay ledge called Bohn Street. Expecting to cruise up the route and then bivy in the mouth of the cave we brought our sleeping bags, bivy sacks, stove, etc. This made the packs somewhat heavy so we hauled them up the route rather than climb with them. Bohn Street is the start of the bolt line. Looking up it in the shadowy moonlight, seeing the face go from almost vertical to over-hanging at the top I suddenly wasn't so sure I wanted to be there. Thoughts of being back in the tent, blissfully asleep, kept crowding into the space where I normally keep my enthusiasm.

After a quick review (for my benefit?) of how to climb, Ken started up the route. Watching him climb I thought it must not be too difficult. At least the "Rockmaster" made it look easy. I'm not so sure how long it took him to climb the pitch as the lateness of the hour and the alternating light from the moon and clouds seemed to make time stand still. Either that or I managed to belay him in my sleep. Finally with a whoop of joy (relief?) he pulled himself into the cave.

So, now it's my turn. Using the etriers and face climbing on the sloping start I made the first then second bolts. Hmmm, this isn't hard at all. On to the third bolt - vertical rock, little or no handholds - I changed my mind. Fourteen bolts and an overhanging face to go - hmmm I think it's time for me to go home.

To take my mind off what's ahead I look out over the river and across the landscape. What a view! The moonshadows on the hills, trees, and homes. The silvery black, serpentine shape of the river. The lights twinkling all over. The dark shapes of the mountains, with ominous looking clouds that are heading our way. These things make it all worth it. Either Ken is not so crazy for wanting to climb at night or, I'm just as crazy. The only things that disturb the tranquility of the scene is the noise from the highway and a dog across the river who has been barking most of the night. Oh, and maybe fourteen more bolts.

Anyway, ever up and onward. Climbing the bolts really wasn't as scary as it was a lot of work. The last few - overhanging face with a short

traverse - didn't leave me filled with confidence. But maybe because of the darkness I couldn't fully appreciate the exposure. When I finally made it into the cave and clipped in it was 5:00am, so much for cruising up the route! We brewed up, ate and talked about the climb, the view, the brightening eastern sky, and that stupid dog that finally shut up. Sometime during the conversation we both fell asleep. Waking about an hour later we found daylight and a light rain.

After a quick discussion we agreed to go for the summit. Ken asked if I wanted to lead the next pitch, it being "only 5.7." One look out the cave at the side of the cave at the route, the exposure, and down the 100 plus feet of free air to the base convinced me that Ken should lead. This conviction was reinforced when he kept ducking back into the cave to get psyched for the pitch. He did make it. When I let go of the packs for him to haul, they hung about five feet out from the cave - oh oh. On belay, I slowly pulled myself out and up from the cave - oh s...! Now I wished it was dark again so I couldn't see very much. I also figured out why this is called Panic Point. Fully on the face I got sewing machine arms as well as legs. I wondered if I was going to shake right off the rock. But with what I considered desperation moves I pulled myself up the pitch. 5.7 my ass!

The final pitch to the summit was almost a walk-up much to my relief. We peered through the mist at the views, took summit photos, then climbed down to the third pitch. This is the start of the awesome 140 foot free hanging rappel. The wind held the ropes off plumb, making the rap look even more dramatic.

I got the privilege(?) of going first. Man what a ride! The wind was strong enough that I could use my legs as a rudder to keep from spinning. Stopping once in a while to enjoy the view I felt like I was on a big rubber band. The rappel almost made the Panic Point pitch worthwhile - almost. With a whoop of relief I reached solid rock again. Ken seemed to have as much fun as I did when he came down. Another, though much shorter rappel brought us back to the base.

We coiled the ropes, loaded up the gear, and with more than a few appreciative looks at the route in the daylight we headed back. Having missed breakfast it was 10:30am when we met the gang at the bridge. We gratefully accepted their offer to carry some of the gear.

Overall I would say that it was one of the scariest, funnest, most inspiring climb I've done so far. As far as climbing by moonlight again - a line from Bob Seeger sums it up best: "Bring on the Night!"

Peter E Allen

*Editor's note - Yes Pete, you are as crazy as Ken Johnson.*

MT. Redoubt Northeast Face August 5-6, 1989

Rock climbing on warm accessible rock is fun but I prefer the alpine environment. Too many lycra body suits, and puffs of white chalk clouds upset my equilibrium. I can only take so much. I long for the past glory days of wool knickers and dirty sloppy clothing. The era when people explored remote untrodden peaks pushing their limits of physical stamina trashing up brush chocked valleys. They were possessed with one thing and one thing only and that was climbing mountains.

Wild mountain scenery and rugged peaks towering above deep dark valleys are what take my breath away. A day of "rock jocking" with the evening spent sipping beer and telling stories is ok. For me, however, I would rather be curled up in my sleeping bag in some alpine setting with mosquitos playing war games around my head. One such location I have such fond memories of is a climb to Mt. Redoubt.

My ever faithful companion, Steve Steckmeyer, and I had tried to climb Redoubt the previous year. Somehow we managed to get ourselves lost on that trip and we ended up climbing the wrong peak, Mt. Custer across the valley from Redoubt. Oh well, we really blew it on directions! I'm also fairly sure it will not be the last time I blow it.

Finally we got the approach "wired" to steal an over used rock climbing term. The approach is made through Canada via Depot Creek and then sneaks back into the North Cascades National Park, which of course is in the U.S. Plan on a day for the approach. The scenery is spectacular. You even get to take a shower as the trail climbs up directly through a waterfall.

We set up camp directly below the awesome NE face. We enjoyed the afternoon sun. After the sun left us we cooked and ate dinner. It was then time jump in the bivi-bags as the mosquitos came to visit us for their evening meal.

4:00 am, "Up and at 'em boys"! We were off early hoping to climb the face before the sun warmed things up. Crampons on, we climbed up through the lower glacier. A huge shrund at the base of the face stopped our progress. We thought the left margin of it could be climbed next to the rocks. The time of commitment was upon us. This is usually the time when my stomach starts talking to me. The words, "I'm scared" usually come to mind. We roped up. As I was nervous I decided I should take the first lead upwards hoping to leave my anxieties behind. As Steve began to belay me the broken shrund area I was standing on broke and sunk about 10 feet. "Gee everything must be stable now", I thought. So up I went. Mixed climbing ended in some friable rock gully. It was now my turn to belay, which I was most content to perform seeing the route above.

Steve lead directly up the steep snow face. The anxiety was gone and the fun began. We ran the pitches out as running belays using pickets and rock protection. Steve stopped below some vertical rock band and reeled me up. The snow and ice were terrible in this section. Putting in some rock protection I worked up and under the cliff. The climbing was stressful. The snow/ice face next to the rock was deeply undercut but seemed to offer good front pointing while the face further out from the rock felt quite unstable. I stuck next to the rock as the angle of climbing became steeper. Finally my lead ended! Steve got

the steepest section of the climb. He climbed up solid ice using our extra ice hammer. Shortly we were able to exit the snow and ice face to a prominent notch.

Off came the crampons. Fourth classing the snow free upper North face we continued up. The climbing became more difficult and we opted to belay two fifth class pitches. We reached the ridge crest somewhere not too far below the summit. It was around 4:30 p.m. We decided not to go for the summit, but instead how to figure out how to descend the normal route. Down we headed. Quite a bit of distance was covered to reach our bivouac site. Another rest, really our first one of the day, some quick packing and off we headed down the faint trail.

Nightfall came and out came the head lamps for the second time that day. We arrived back to the car at around 10:00 p.m. The drive home was terrible. I took a shower, leaving everything in the car, set the alarm clock for work, and closed my eyes. It was 3:00 a.m.

I loved the whole wild crazy experience. Sitting at work Monday morning, after chugging way too many cups of coffee, my mind was finally able to focus on developing software. My soul, however, was dreaming of future mountain climbs.

-John Petroske

### **AGRIS MORUSS MEMORIAL GRANT**

Applications are now being accepted for a grant in the memory of Agris Moruss. Agris was a BOEALPS Climbing Class Instructor for several years. This fund was set up by fellow climbers and BOEALPS after his tragic death while teaching a BOEALPS class on Lundin Peak in 1982.

The Agris Moruss Memorial Grant is awarded to worthy individuals in support of their alpine endeavors. If your trip seems like a good one to you, it may well seem that way to the Board too, so please apply. The number and size of the grant(s) is at the sole discretion of the Board of Trustees, but has historically been in the neighborhood of \$100.00. Members of the Boeing Employees Alpine Society wishing to be considered for a 1990 grant should submit a written application describing your proposed trip no later than March 12, 1990. Contact your Past President, Ken Johnson (342-3974 during lunch, M/S 0U-11), for further information or to submit applications.

1990 MEMBERSHIP REGISTRATION  
BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

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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

\_\_\_\_\_ Current Member - **address change only**

\_\_\_\_\_ 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.

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Make check or money order payable to: BOEALPS.

Send registration form and payment to:

Bruce Davis at  
M/S 9R-58 or 335 N 77th St.  
Seattle Wa. 98103

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)

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(Date)

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Signature)

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Date)

MOFA INFORMATION As noted in last months Echo, I tried to set up a Mountaineering Oriented First Aid (MOFA) course for the club. The MOFA class for the BOEALPS will not take place because there is a shortage of MOFA instructors. I was recruited to assist with a class being offered at Meadowbrook Community Center starting in February. Sharon Ellard from the Mountaineers sent me the MOFA course schedule for February as listed below. These classes are open to the public on a first come first served basis. If you have any questions about any of this information, give me a call.

Carey Chaplin, 655-4303 or 342-7731 (work), 783-6186 (home).

#### MOFA PROGRAM SCHEDULE FEBRUARY 1990

Be sure to call the American Red Cross on the first working day of the month before your class begins. Their office opens at 323-2345. The office opens at 8:30 and classes are often filled very quickly. The cost for the class is \$30.30.

<u>Signup Opens</u>	<u>Dates</u>	<u>Location and Times</u>
January 2	2/3-3/1	Meadowbrook Comm. Center. 10750 30th N.E., Seattle. Sat 2/3 9-4:30, TTh 6:45-9:45.
January 2	2/13-3/15	Greenlake Comm. Ctr, 7201 E. Greenlake Dr., Seattle. TTh 6:30-9:30.
January 2	2/27-3/29	American Red Cross, 1900 25th Ave. S., Seattle. TTh 7:00-10:00.
January 2	2/27-3/29	Bitterlake Comm. Center, 13052 Greenwood Ave N., Seattle TTh 6:45-9:45.

#### MOFA Refresher Course

A MOFA refresher course will be held at the American Red Cross, 1900 25th Ave S, Seattle from 2/13 to 2/27. Current MOFA card is required. Signup will begin on Jan. 2 by calling 323-2345. If you have questions about eligibility, please call Sharon Ellard at 324-2102 before 9:30 pm.

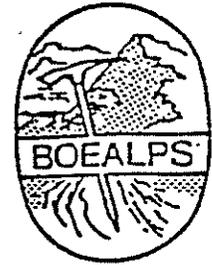
#### MOFA Instructor Course

A MOFA instructor course will be held March 5, 7, 19, 26, 28, April 2, 4 from 6:00 to 10:00 Monday and Wednesday at the American Red Cross. Signup begins February 1. A current MOFA card and a current approved CPR card are required (issued by the American Red Cross or issued by -- not merely approved by -- the American Heart Assoc.) Call Sharon Ellard at 324-2102 before 9:30 pm for details.

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

ALPINE ECHO





**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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President.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721  
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Membership.....Bruce Davis..9R-58...237-1558  
Photographer.....Jim Blilie..79-01...237-7919  
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9619

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**FEBRUARY MEETING**  
**Thursday, February 1st, 7:30 P.M.**  
**Oxbow Rec Center**

**Journey to Sudarshan**

**Join renowned mountaineer Mark Dale as he recounts the travels of his expedition to the headwaters of the sacred Ganges River in the Garhwal Himalaya of India, where they attempt to climb the difficult Southwest Ridge of Sudarshan Parbat (21,350). Narrative, slides, and music will be used to feature the cultural, historical, and mountaineering aspects of this fascinating part of the world. In addition, Jim Blilie will give a short slide presentation on this years backcountry ski trip to the Elfin Huts in B.C.**

February, 1990

## Belay Stance

Hello, and welcome to another healthy addition of the ECHO. The feedback has been positive about the cover photo. But alas, I made a slight miscalculation. We only have enough covers for just over a year's worth of ECHOs. This means we'll be soliciting a new photo for the cover sometime in early '91. Keep that in mind the next time you see a glittering slide worthy of the BOEALPS newsletter.

Once again the membership form is printed at the back of the ECHO. This is the last month you can sign up and not miss an issue. Should this unfortunate event happen, you will then have to answer to membership chairman Bruce Davis. So save yourself the trouble and sign up now if you already haven't.

Part two of the Bulger's article appears in this issue. We don't normally print articles of this size in the ECHO, but the board thought the route descriptions would be beneficial to club members and perhaps pique their curiosity to go climb the top 100. If anyone would like to add their own experiences and descriptions, please write it down and send it in. There's a wealth of knowledge out there and I know there's eager young climbers who could benefit from any information passed on through these pages.

There are some events coming up in February that you won't want to miss. The month starts with Mark Dale's exciting tale of adventure in Sudarshan at the general meeting. Followed closely by Groundhog's day. Will Spring be early this year or not? Then on the twentieth of the month, the American Manaslu team will be hosting a potluck dinner at the Rainier Brewery. See the advertisement in the ECHO for details. Come wish this team of intrepid climbers luck as they depart on their journey.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors: Elden Altizer, Rik Anderson, Carey Chaplin, Anne Farkas, John Goodman, Dave Larson, John Lixar, John Petroske and Rick Wire.

KLH

## February 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center	Groundhog's Day	
				1	2	3
4	5	Board Meeting Rik Anderson	Tele Ski Clinic Ski Acres Elden Altizer	8	9	Scottish Lakes X-country Ski trip Melissa Story
		6	7			10
Scottish Lakes X-country Ski Trip Melissa Story			Tele Ski Clinic Ski Acres Elden Altizer			
	11	12	13		14	15
				Tele Ski Clinic Snog. Pass Rob Freeman	Mission Ridge Tele Skiing + Dave Larson	Mission Ridge Tele Skiing + Dave Larson Mt. Adams Winter Climb Shawn Pare
18		19	20	21	22	23
				Basic Class Orientation Meeting		24
Mission Ridge Tele Skiing + Dave Larson Mt. Adams Winter Climb Shawn Pare	25	26	27	28		

## March 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		Castle Peak Tele-Ski Ken Henshaw
				1	2	3
4	5			8	9	Smith Rocks Rock Climbing Pete Allen
			6	7		10
Smith Rocks Rock Climbing Pete Allen	11	12	13	14	15	16
						Cabin Creek X-country Anne Farkas
						St. Patrick's Day
						
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
						Mt. Pilchuck Day Climb Steve Nagode
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

**ACTIVITIES  
FEBRUARY AND MARCH 1990**

Hey, what is that white stuff up in them thar hills??? Snow? What is snow? Oh yes, it's that stuff that brings a smile to almost every Northwesterner's face. I had almost forgotten what it looked like. So, now that it is finally here, what are you going to do with it all? Below are a few suggestions to help make sure you get the most out of that pearly white stuff.

Enjoy...  
Anne

**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 23, 24 & 25, 1990**

**Mission Ridge**

Note the dates have been changed to avoid the three day weekend crowds. Dave Larson will organize a package deal consisting of two nights lodging (Hot Tub required) and lift tickets for Saturday and Sunday for less than \$85.00 with one of the motels in Wenatchee. 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 on 850-2705 no later than January 12, 1990 so the group rates can be firmed up and reservations placed.

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!**

**Saturday, March 3, 1990**

**Tatooshing**

The call of the wild Tatoosh has bellowed and Ken has not been able to sleep knowing that there is snow out there... Soooo, he is strapping on his skinny skis and going in search of his castle, Castle Peak. Weather permitting there should be fabulous views of Rainier. Meet at the Longmire parking lot at 8:00 AM ready to head for the snow.

Call: Ken Henshaw at (W) 544-8719 or (H) 547-1054

**Saturday, March 17, 1990**

**Tracking**

Anne is out kicking up her heels again and making tracks in the snow, so why not join her for a day of relaxing trail skiing at Cabin Creek or Ski Acres (depending on participant enthusiasm). Bring treats for a gourmet lunch.

Call: Anne Farkas at (W) 746-5200 or (H) 632-4962

**Saturday, March 24, 1990**

**Peaking Pilchuck**

Mount Pilchuck's newly restored lookout may be buried in the snow, but that won't stop Steve Nagode from heading for the summit. Join his merry band of snow trekkers as they venture out into the snow on foot for a mid-winter, s climb.

Call: Steve Nagode at (W) 342-1737 or (H) 353-0672

Footnote...I am still struggling to find trip organizers and strong-arming people into leading trips..I know there are many of you out there who would love to have a few extra people along on a back-country ski trip or a slog through the snow up Mt. Si ... So give me a call and I'll let others know who to contact to have fun. I can be reached at home most successfully 632-4962 in the evenings. Thanks for your help --- Anne

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

It was great seeing a good turnout at the January meeting! I noticed a lot of glazed over eyes while I was speaking so I'll try to minimize the BS at the meeting and get to the good stuff. Now, for the snooze.....

My 100 highest peaks list (with typos) and climbing challenge has generated a number of calls about how I plan on attacking and tracking the list, so here are the rules. Parties interested in climbing a peak on this list have available to them the knowledge of John Lixvar, the author of the Bulger's article. If you need information on a climb, give John a call (234-0230). He's more than happy to help you out. John is going to help me keep track of the summits reached so give him a call after your climb. As peaks are climbed we'll publish them in the ECHO so all club members are up to date on the list's status.

The recent BOEING NEWS article has generated a lot of interest in the Basic Class this year. Al Baal's class coordinator and Jerry Baillie is helping Dave Larson line up instructors. Give Jerry a call if you want to teach and Al if you can help put up posters at your work location.

A climbing wall at the new Everett Recreation Center is not dead after all, but it will depend on contingency funds remaining after construction of the activity center. I'm still looking for a rock jock to help out on this.

**BOEALPS/AAC SOCIAL FUNCTION** It appears that a joint function will have to wait until the local section head, Johnny Rotten, returns from Nepal later this Spring. I think it would be a fun event if it happens. In many ways the AAC is the only national voice that speaks solely for mountaineering. There are issues such as liability and climbing access that the AAC has been dealing with for years on behalf of all climbers. They deserve our support. Yes, this is my preaching mode. But you believe that you're going to be climbing for the next ten, twenty, or even thirty years, you're naive to think that the same climbing opportunities are going to exist with out any effort being taken to preserve them. If you're not going to be climbing that long, you either need to be: old; have bad knees; or be fat. Getting fat is no excuse. I know personally!

**Permit Season for the Enchantments** is fast approaching. The permit form will be printed in the March ECHO. Applications must be post marked March 1 or later, but remember the popular dates fill up fast.

Off Belay, Elden

THE DEADLINE FOR THE MARCH ECHO WILL BE THURSDAY,  
FEBRUARY 15TH

Conservation editorial:

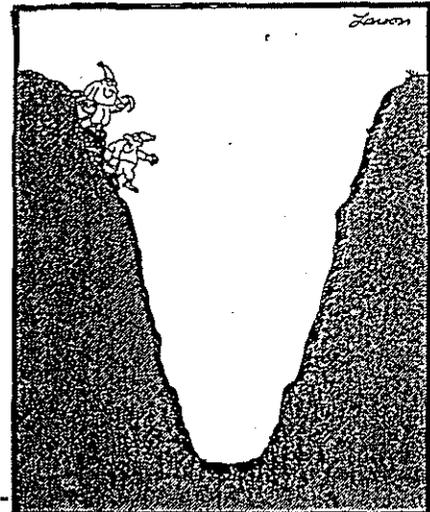
Potential subject for project? →



The Spokesman Review [Spokane, WA] Dec. 12, 1987

What else needs to be said?

An Aside:



"Because it's not there."

HOW CAN WE HELP?

The subject of conservation is a growing concern here in the pacific Northwest. It's easy for us as BoAlps member to sit around and complain about the continuing abuse of our environment and natural resources. There's a common saying "Actions speak louder than words", so lets do something. We may not be able to replant the forest, but anything we can do will help.

(cut here)

Below is a small questionnaire please fill it out and send it to R. Wire at MS 97-17.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
(Your name)

Phone number: \_\_\_\_\_ M/S \_\_\_\_\_

List any ideas for projects the club could pursure. (i.e. trail clean up, Tree replanting, etc.)

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Would you be willing to head up any projects? YES no

If yes are there any in particular you would like to head up or help with. \_\_\_\_\_

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# BOEALPS 1990

## Basic Mountaineering Course

The student orientation/registration meeting will be held February 28, 1990 at 7:00 PM in the Foster High School Cafeteria. Anyone interested in taking or helping as an instructor should attend this meeting. Contact Al Baal at 394-3713 (W) or 522-4770 (H) for additional details. Anyone interested in presenting the slide show at the student orientation should contact Dave Larson at 850-2705.

An instructors meeting will be held March 7, 1990 at 7:00 PM in the Foster High School cafeteria. The purpose of this meeting is define any changes from last years Basic Mountaineering Course. Anybody that wants to help with the 1990 Basic Mountaineering Course is requested to be present.

A compass course workshop will be held March 10, 1990 at 1:00 PM at Discovery Park (meet in the North Parking Lot). The primary purpose of this session is to verify the four compass courses used for the Basic Climbing Class. This workshop will be very informal with the only prerequisite being previous graduation from the Basic Course.

### Used Ropes

Anybody having an used rope that has been retired is requested to donate it to the Basic Mountaineering Course to be used for belayed rappells. Contact Dave Larson at 850-2705.

\* Climbing Banquet Notice \*

The Cascade Section of the American Alpine Club will be holding their annual banquet on February 9th, at the Mountaineers Building. Dinner and a climbing program are slated. Price for the event is \$16.50. For information please call John Petroske at 2137-9273 or 935-1422.

MOFA INFORMATION All Mountaineering Oriented First Aid (MOFA) classes for February are full. The class schedule for March is listed below. This schedule is provided by Sharon Ellard from The Mountaineers. If you want to sign up for a class, do it first thing in the morning on the first day of sign up, otherwise you may not get in. If you have questions, call me: Carey Chaplin, 655-4303 or 342-7731 (work), 783-6186 (home).

M O F A P R O G R A M S C H E D U L E M A R C H 1 9 9 0

Be sure to call the American Red Cross at 323-2345 on the first working day of the month before your class begins. The office opens at 8:30 and classes are often filled very quickly. The cost for the class is \$30.30.

<u>Signup Opens</u>	<u>Dates</u>	<u>Location and Times</u>
February 1	3/13 - 4/12	Montlake Comm. Ctr, 1618 E. Calhoun, Seattle TTh 7-10 pm
February 1	3/13 - 4/12	Meadowbrook Comm. Ctr, 10750 30th N.E., Seattle TTh 6:45-9:45 pm
February 1	3/27 - 4/26	Greenlake Comm. Ctr, 7201 E. Greenlake Dr. N Seattle, TTh 6:30-9:30 pm.
Now	3/27 - 4/26	Farrell-McWhirter Park, Redmond Rd (NE 102nd Pl) TTh 7-10 pm. Call Redmond Parks and Recreation at 882-6401 and ask to sign up for course 6306-1-01.

MOFA Refresher Course

A MOFA refresher course will be held at the American Red Cross, 1900 25th Ave S, Seattle from 2/13 to 2/27. Current MOFA card is required. Signup will begin on Jan. 2 by calling 323-2345. If you have questions about eligibility, please call Sharon Ellard at 324-2102 before 9:30 pm.

MOFA Instructor Course

A MOFA instructor course will be held March 5, 7, 19, 26, 28, April 2, 4 from 6:00 to 10:00 Monday and Wednesday at the American Red Cross. Signup begins February 1. A current MOFA card and a current approved CPR card are required (issued by the American Red Cross or issued by -- not merely approved by -- the American Heart Assoc.) Call Sharon Ellard at 324-2102 before 9:30 pm for details.

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

## **BOEALPS - Board Meeting Minutes - January 9, 1990**

The meeting began at 7:00, following ravioli.

**Equipment** - Mike suggested that the board take some definitive action regarding a few pieces of equipment which are unaccounted for with little prospect to recover. Mike will prepare a summary of the missing items for discussion February.

**Treasury** - Linda reported that the club balance was \$4947.13, of which \$422.78 belongs to the intermediate class. The accounting books for the 1989 Intermediate Class were closed.

**REI Membership** - Linda discussed this with REI. MSP that BOEALPS sign up for a commercial membership, which will provide some benefits not available to the standard retail membership.

**Moruss Fund** - The CD needs to be rolled over, but Linda found that we did not have the authority to do this unilaterally. Elden will contact the permanent members of the Fund Board to determine action to take. In addition, it was suggested that the Moruss Fund Board consider providing BOEALPS some permanent authority with regard to the management of the funds.

**Basic Class** - Dave presented the notice to be published in the *Echo*.

**Conservation** - Elden reported in Rick's absence, on correspondence with the Washington Wildlife and Recreation Coalition. Elden will check with Recreation regarding BOEALPS active participation in this organization. He also presented correspondence sent in support of the Titon River area.

**Climbing Rocks** - Elden reported on recent correspondence. The Everett Rec site will have space but no bucks for a facility.

**Photo Contest** - The board agreed that Eric should submit a formal proposal for streamlining the categories for the contest.

**Book** - Elden presented a draft letter agreement between the club and Dee. The two of them will work out some details of the documentation and present a document to the board in February. The manuscript is ready to put into desktop publishing, and a prototype has been run on one chapter. They are now working on sketches and drawings. Elden will discuss possible wholesaling of the book with Pollock.

**Intermediate Class** - The 1990 class is in need of a leader. The problems associated with obtaining sufficient instructors for the 1989 class were discussed without resolution. Elden will talk to Ken J.

**Previous open action items not mentioned above** - Ken is working on pennants (Sept). Jim is looking into a method for getting photos into the *Echo* at reasonable cost (Nov). Anne needs ideas for club identity decals, patches, etc. (Nov). Elden suggested looking into a joint BOEALPS/AAC social event (Nov). The group working on publication of the book will pursue with some "name" personalities the need for some authoritative quotes on the back cover (Dec). Elden will include a paragraph in the *Echo* stating that we still need someone to take the lead on marketing the book (Dec). Ken J. will contact Mark Dickenson regarding some long lost books (Dec). Pete will buy *Joshua Tree Climbing Guide* from Melissa (Dec). Ken will see that notice for applications to the Moruss Fund will appear in the *Echo* (Dec). Change of address form will be added after the membership form is pulled from the *Echo* (Dec). Notices for the basic class will be in the *Boeing News* (Dec). Dave would like notification when the Boeing Rec insurance workshop is announced (Dec).

Respectfully Submitted, Rik Anderson



### MT. HOOD TRIP APRIL 14, 15

Last year's trip had 15 people on the waiting list. Don't wait! Room for Twenty Bodies  
We'll stay at beautiful Timberline Lodge for 2 nights. Hot tub & swimming pool included.  
Food is spendy but good at the lodge. Climbing alternative is skiing.

Name(s): \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ M/S: \_\_\_\_\_

Car Pool Needed? \_\_\_\_\_ Cost: \$30.00/person, make payable to BOEALPS  
Send check to Elden Altizer M/S 97-17.

## A WALK IN THE FROZEN RAIN FOREST

or FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE PRESS EXPEDITION  
(explorers with an "abundance of grit and manly vim")

I am lost in the beauty of these valleys - whole drainages to ourselves. We are Juan Esteban Lira, Dave Adams and myself on a journey across the Olympic Mountains from north to south. Our route takes us up the Elwa River to Low Divide and onward down the Quinault River to Lake Quinault.

The inspiration for this winter crossing is the 100 year anniversary of the first crossing of the Olympic Mountains by the Press Expedition of 1889-1890. This expedition spent five months exploring these two major drainages, side valleys and mountains. Our crossing, covering 50 miles, is completed in six days.

Saturday, December 16: Late afternoon finds us deposited at Whiskey Bend (1,150 feet) the start of the Elwa River trail. As Dave unpacks the tent for our first night out (to be spent in the empty parking lot) I here him moan and curse the fact he has forgotten the rain fly. The definition of optimism - not bringing a rain fly on a week trip in the Olympic Rain Forest in December! With the forecast good and shelters plentiful we decide to press on without the fly.

Sunday, December 17: It is going to take some getting used to 14 hours in the sac and 16 hours of darkness. We awaken at the crack of dawn, 7:30AM, and are off by 9:00. Our "humongo-heli-sac" packs average 60 pounds. I question my sanity of wearing tennis shoes and carrying my plastic boots with supper gators. The air is cool and crisp with a light overcast. It has not rained in a week. How could the rain hold off for another week? This is December and this is the rain forest!

We travel 11.5 miles of gently up valley trail. The trail, in superb condition, follows a historic route of exploration and settlement in the lower Elwa drainage. Occasional orchards and cabins remain as vestiges of a once inhabited area of settlers, prospectors and trappers. I suggest to Juan he walk 50 feet off the trail in order to recreate the actual conditions 100 years ago. This suggestion meets with some discussion in Spanish.

We arrive at Elkhorn Camp at 3:00PM and enjoy a very comfortable night in the shelter there. We are quickly getting use to 14 hours in the sac. The mini-Coleman lantern we have brought allows for plenty of reading and comfortable meal preparation with endless courses of hot drinks into the evening.

Monday, December 18: On this day we travel through some of the finest examples of "dry side" Olympic Rain Forest I have ever seen. The "big sticks", undergrowth, moss and feeder streams are outstanding. Being shelter spoiled we stop after nine miles at Camp Wilder. Wilder is not as elaborate a structure so we put up the tent for sleeping and use the shelter for cooking and reading.

Arriving at the shelter with a couple hours of daylight left we decide to built a camp fire. This is such a foreign notion to us we take some time to think about it. Wood is plentiful so we begin by gathering small limbs and branches. Juan stumbles upon a huge fir which has blown down. The firs heart wood, easily split and rich in btu's, has spilled out of it's tortured trunk. Fourty pound slabs are carried back to camp where Dave uses his Chouinard Piolet to split it - first into kindling and later into larger pieces.

After gathering enough wood to roast a full size pig Dave assigns me the job of starting the fire. Having very little experience in this task, after an hours frustration with wood chips and kindling, I finally resort to a cup of white gas and napalm to get the frozen wood to burn (our forefathers would not approve). With Juan and Dave providing supplemental oxygen we hyperventilate our way to a towering inferno.

The fire is mesmerizing and it's heat comforting. Wood is continually added to keep the flames leaping wildly. This is a gross indulgence that we cannot resist. We burn all of the gathered wood and at 10:00PM crawl into the warmth of our bags.

Tuesday, December 19: Despite the beauty, after two days in the valley bottom we are ready to head for higher ground. At the five mile mark for the day we leave the Elwa at Chicago Camp headed for Low Divide. Chicago Camp is stuck in a strange micro-climate deep freeze that has resulted in an ice clad forest. Five hundred feet above the valley floor the temperature has risen 25°F. We begin to really feel our loads after 25 miles of relative flat.

At 2:00PM we arrive at the Low Divide and another top notch shelter with a new roof. I have become grateful of my decision to bring the trail shoes as the very light snowpack has aloud me to wear them all of the way to the pass. Had it not been for our climbing ambitions I would not have needed my mountain boots at all! Ignoring the "Emergency Use Only" notice we pile into the shelter joinging the year round rodentia.

Scoping out climbing options we decide to try for Mt. Christie the next day. A light overcast and occasional snow flake begins to concern us however we have had no barometric change, which is comforting.

Wednesday - December 20: Accepting the climbing time in the Olympic Guide we get a leisurely 8:30AM start from the shelter. The sunrise has been spectacularly red with dark pockets of turquoise sky thrown in for effect. We recall the old axiom "red sky in morning - sailors take warning". Fortunately we are not sailing. Two hours later, as the mountain becomes more complex than it first appeared and the guide book descriptions are not making any sense, I begin to question the wisdom of missing an hour of travel time. With some skill and a bunch of luck we make the right turns and find ourselves at the edge of the Christie Glacier below the summit pyramid. At the same time we begin to sense an impending storm as first Olympus then Meany, Queets and Seattle lose their tops to the clouds. Quickly roping up we enter the race for the top with the weather.

Miraculously the storm holds off and even subsides a bit as we reach the summit allowing us a mostly unrestricted view of the Olympic Range. A road could not be seen in any direction. We got back to the comfort of the shelter at 4:00PM satisfied at having climbed such a remote summit this time of year.

The local rodentia staff kept us on our toes well into the evening. Between bouts of floor pounding and light shining we made plans to try for Seattle in the morning and hike part way out the Quinault in the afternoon.

Thursday - December 21: Our spirit waned as we awoke to a heavy overcast and light drizzle. We leave Seattle for another day and begin the 16.1 mile walk out the Quinault Valley. The trail showed the effect of the November flood with deep erosion in places and occasional bridge washouts. Despite the rougher going we reach the road end in seven hours.

Awaiting our arrival is Juan's "disposable" car placed at the trailhead two weeks ago. Replacing the trunk stored battery we jump for joy and pop open a cool one as five of eight cylinders fire more or less at the right time allowing us to sputter and shake our way back to Seattle.

Upon reflection, this trip ranks as one of my most enjoyable wilderness experiences. I have great admiration and gratitude for those individuals who fought to preserve these valleys, ridges and summits. Special places where you can yell until your lungs ache and only the mountains will answer back. I thank our lucky stars we had the snow conditions and weather to make the crossing a reality.

I encourage others to consider experiencing the frozen rain forest. I really won't mind the company.

Donald J. Goodman  
December 25, 1989

## 6. Chelan-Entiat

Bonanza Pk	9511	Reynolds Pk	8512	Pinnacle Mtn	8402
Mt Fernow	9249	Martin Pk	8511	Buttermilk Ridge	8392
Mt Maude	9082	Dark Pk	8504	Spectacle Butte	8392
7 Fingered Jack	9077	Hoodoo Pk	8464	Martin Pk	8375
Copper Pk	8966	Mt Bigelow	8440+	Devore Pk	8360+
Oval Pk	8795	Emerald Pk	8422	Abernathy Pk	8321
Star Pk	8690	Dumbell Mtn (SW)	8421	Cooney Mtn	8321
Cardinal Pk	8595	Dumbell Mtn (NE)	8415	Tupshin Pk	8320+
Libby Mtn	8580	Saska Pk	8404	Flora Mtn	8320

Three of nine-thousanders in this group are fairly easy climbs, but Bonanza is a mountain to be reckoned with. Washington's highest non-volcano offers no easy routes. The standard Mary Green Glacier approach is plagued with crevasse problems, and the 800 foot SE face is often subject to stonefall.

Our 1978 attempt was abruptly terminated by stonefall one lead above the 8700' bergschrund. Within minutes after a brief rain shower hit the face, salvos of rock began whistling down over our heads. That unnerving experience taught us a few lessons about Bonanza: (1) Attempt the peak only under stable, dry conditions, and (2) get an early start and try to be off the face before any other parties start up.

Condition number one wasn't met until August 1982, and then just barely. Bonanza seems capable of producing its own weather. The Seattle area forecast was good, Holden was in sunshine, but the mountain looked threatening. However since Bonanza looks threatening even under the best of conditions Bulgars Bialos, Gibbs, Zafren, and Lixvar commenced their climb.

The ascent went well, and the largely fourth class face was easier than expected. However by the time we reached the summit, signs of a weather change were unmistakable, and Buf's eagerly anticipated mountain top siesta had to be cancelled. Our rappels were rushed and awkward; our traverse of the Mary Green, a running retreat. The rainstorm hit just as we were crossing the polished slabs above Holden Pass.

A tarp shelter was quickly jury-rigged at the pass, but the peevish Giraffe forsook our accommodations for better shelter in the trees around Holden Lake. His departure was appreciated, for now there was sufficient space for three sleeping bags. The Giraffe was unhappy camping at the pass the night before, and chose his sleeping spot in such a way that nobody else could be comfortable. Giraffes do not suffer in silence, and when they are unhappy the whole zoo suffers.

Dark Peak sits in the shadow of Bonanza and was apparently unclimbed before a visit from the Bulger "A" team in 1980. After getting a late start, Rus Kroeker went to extraordinary lengths to join that party -- he twice swamped his little motorboat on a daring run up Lake Chelan, and then navigated the faint Swamp Creek trail at night by headlamp. The not-to-be-denied Koala caught up with the group in time to share their first ascent.

Our party repeated the climb via the Swamp Creek headwall in May 1982, and Silas Wild completed his one hundred there on 4 August 1987. The close-up view across the Company Glacier to Bonanza's seldom seen north side is reason enough to climb Dark Peak.

Copper and Martin are two peaks above Railroad Creek designated off-limits to the hikers of Holden village. The climbs are rugged, even dangerous, and I suppose the restrictions are sensible. Obviously the Big Boy list cannot make such distinctions; but fortunately for every Martin there is a Maude.

Martin Peak was climbed as a consolation after our 1978 Bonanza failure, and in retrospect was the more interesting ascent. The original 1936 Ida Zacher first ascent notes were still in the register along with material on the 1939 Penberthy-Lavelle climb. Ours was only the 20th ascent in 43 years.

Copper Peak was my 98th Big Boy, and was climbed solo in eight hours from Copper Basin. I had gotten Hard Mox a week earlier and was pushing hard to complete the hundred before the end of the 1986 climbing season.

The following week Ken Zafren and I did battle with number 99: Tupshin Peak. Tupshin is a relatively unknown mountain in spite of its proximity to Stehekin. It is also one of the most technically demanding climbs in the Top 100.

Tupshin's dark summit pinnacles look very imposing from distant viewpoints; from the White Goat-Tupshin ridge they are positively fearsome. Even the fearless Kangaroo, Dick Kegel, is reported to have been momentarily stunned by the prospect of crossing the west face.

Ken and I climb too far west in upper Bird Creek meadows and gain the ridge at the wrong saddle. Hours are lost recovering the route, and by the time we reach the thin ledge crossing Tupshin's west face we feel pressure to hurry.

But the route does not permit hurried climbing. We continue for nearly two hours beyond our previously agreed turnaround time, and end up on a pinnacle 50 feet short of the true summit. We can see the damn cairn a short distance away, but the intervening gap spells defeat.

Our disappointment is of course keen, but our primary concern is to get back to camp. We have gone extremely light on the climb and have no food, water or bivouac gear. Everything, including our packs, was stashed when the going got tough.

We get back to the catwalk ledges after a long series of rappels; recover our gear; and luckily manage to find the tent in the dark woods of Bird Creek. Over dinner we discuss tomorrow's plans. We are of one mind. We are going back to get Tupshin.

We had the route wired and the re-climb was successful. However, that climb on September 12th marked the end of my Big Boy season. That night it snowed down to 6000' and all the high peaks were plastered. Goode Mountain would have to wait until next year.

The remaining Big Boys in the area: Flora, Emerald, Saska, Cardinal, Pinnacle, Devore, Spectacle Butte, and SW Dumbell are all straightforward climbs. However NE Dumbell (aka Greenwood Mtn) deserves further mention.

Our poorly chosen route took us from a col above Spider Meadow onto a nasty black ice ramp at the head of Big Creek. An hour or more of ultra-cautious cramponing got Rus, Bette and the Lizard onto easier terrain above Dumbell Lake, but it was a route that I, for one, would not reverse. We would have to find a better way out.

Dumbell's summit register held quite a surprise for us: one previous ascent in 1937 by Ralph Titerud, a Boy Scout leader from Cashmere. Ralph's route must have been a Lulu. He had come in from Leroy Creek and thought he had gained the summit of Fernow.

To my considerable relief, we found a goat track leading around the southeast buttress of the main peak of Dumbell. "Baby Carriage Ledge" is an exposed fourth class route with one short difficult corner. It was a vast improvement over our approach and is probably the route of choice on NE Dumbell.

In the months following our climb, Rus tried without success to locate scout master Titerud or his family. We were all interested in learning more about his pioneering climb, and wondered if ol' Ralph ever learned of his mistake.

The Chelan Crest peaks along Sawtooth Ridge are attractive, non-technical climbs with extremely scenic approaches. These summits support Washington's easternmost glaciers, and are subject to more foul weather than their easterly location might suggest.

I have gotten atop Mts Bigelow, Martin, Libby, and Cooney by foot, skis, and mountain bike; and have found them to be especially enjoyable all-season climbs. Reynolds, Abernathy, Oval, Star, and Buttermilk are also good sport, but are best saved for the off-season when snow still blankets their rather extensive scree and boulder fields.

## 7. Washington Pass Area

Mt Logan	9087	Mesahchie Pk	8795	Golden Horn	8366
Black Pk	8970	Katsuk Pk	8680+	Cosho Pk	8332
N. Gardner Mtn	8956	Kimtah Pk	8600+	Big Snagtooth	8330
Gardner Mtn	8897	Tower Mtn	8444		
Silver Star Mtn	8876	Azurite Pk	8400+		

I found the Ragged Ridge climbs unpleasant. Beyond Easy Pass the country turns harsh and barren, and the climbing gets serious. On my first visit to the area in July 1979, Long John and I traversed the summit of Mesahchie to the 8480+ east summit of Katsuk. We encountered ball-bearing rock on smooth slab above the Katsuk-Mesahchie col and became dispirited by an evil looking canyon separating us from Katsuk's main summits. Getting down to Fisher Creek was no simple matter either.

Bette and I picked up Cosho and Kimtah the following year in another rugged but satisfying trip. Kimtah looked terrible, but actually went fairly easily once we found a convenient ledge system on the west face.

The rematch with Katsuk in 1981 was scheduled on Bette's birthday. The evil canyon was bypassed on its shattered east rim, and both summits of the peak were attained. Katsuk has two pinnacles that exceed the 8680' contour line, but the more difficult western point looks a little higher. You know you're hooked on climbing when you cannot think of a better birthday activity than bagging your final Ragged Ridge Big Boy!

Joe Vance, a geology professor at the University of Washington, finished his 35 year run at the Top 100 with Katsuk. Joe had already climbed many of the Big Boys before the start of the Bulger Era, and is the only climber to date to complete the hundred largely as an independent.

John Roper is credited with first ascents on Katsuk, Kimtah, and Cosho; while Rus Kroeker, together with Bruce and Mary Jo Gibbs, got all four peaks on a remarkable Easy Pass to Red Mountain traverse.

Tower and Golden Horn also required multiple attempts. Tower's central gully offers a direct but dangerous route to the summit. One attempt with formidable rock climber Dan Davis was foiled by rain and stonefall. We eventually got up the snow covered west face in June 1982. Bruce Gibbs, the Power of Tower, led a tense group of Bulgers up the super steep snow.

Golden Horn is fun. In 1978 we underestimated the climb -- we had a rope but no hardware, and were stopped by a snow covered block 60 feet from the summit.

We came back the following spring with friends -- the mechanical kind, and blitzed the mountain. We got one summit via a cannonhole (I love cannonholes!) and another by conventional means. Dick Kegel stormed ahead of everyone else and easily free climbed both summits before the rest of the party arrived. The Bulgers enjoyed Golden Horn.

A similar blitzkrieg style assault was used on Silver Star. The summit block requires a bit of gymnastic talent, and the decidedly ungymnastic Bulgers had to build a human pyramid to get to the top.

The Banded Glacier route on Mt Logan was done on an unusual traverse from Easy Pass; and Azurite Peak was climbed in a day by an elegant direct line from the North Cross-State highway to Mebee Pass to the summit.

The Gardners are best remembered for Long John's spectacular fall into Huckleberry Creek. The Gardner trip was made in late April when the snowbridges were beginning to breakup. The entire Huckleberry bridge collapsed mid-span under John's weight. He made a heroic dash for a nearby log; teetered on snowshoes for a few moments; than fell headlong into the water. Pretty amusing stuff for those Bulgers already on the other side. Unfortunately, I wasn't.

In 1975 I took a three year leave from Boeing in order to climb full-time. I traveled to New Zealand and Tasmania, skied the Haute Route across Switzerland, and eventually took up residence at the Alpine Club of Canada clubhouse in Banff.

I was having the time of my life. I was also losing weight and generally letting myself rundown. The trouble with being on perpetual holiday is that you never get a chance to rest. I gained over 367,000' in 1975 and spent more than 200 days in the mountains. One trip followed another until the inevitable breakdown.

Over developed thigh muscles coupled with weak abdominals had slowly pulled my spinal column out of line and damaged my sciatic nerve. The injury forced a two month layoff from climbing and taught me the importance of flexible, balanced musculature.

Black Peak was my first Big Boy after recovery. Getting back to the mountains was essential to my well being, and John "Turkey" Spezia's support on Black will never be forgotten. Situps and stretching exercises are now part of my daily routine, and since 1978 I've been able to climb a hundred days a year without any recurrence of the problem.

Fred Beckey's first ascent notes were still in the register at the time of our 1980 climb of Big Snagtooth. The route requires some exposed technical moves on firm rock, but is thoroughly enjoyable. However May 18, 1980 is best remembered for another event: the Big Bang -- the day Mt St. Helens blew up.

Our party was startled by a series of three loud explosions. We thought it might have been avalanche control work at Washington Pass, and never made the connection with the ominous clouds moving in from the south. We first learned the news that evening from a shopkeeper in Marblemount. Curiously, the sound wave largely missed Seattle but was heard far up into the Chilcotin Plateau of British Columbia. Michael King, a helicopter pilot in Tatla Lake who works the Mount Waddington trade, first thought he heard a neighbor blowing up a beaver dam!

## 8. Glacier Peak Region

Dome Pk	8920+	Buck Mtn	8573	Luahna Pk	8400+
Fortress Mtn	8674	Chiwawa Mtn	8459		
Clark Mtn	8576	Sinister Pk	8440+		

The Glacier Peak region is perhaps the crown jewel of Washington wilderness. Other parts of the range contain higher and more difficult mountains in austere surroundings, but for me, this alpine playground possesses a sublime combination of ice, meadow, and rock, and is the scenic climax of the North Cascades.

This is also a region of grand traverses, a place where the excellence of alpine travel generally exceeds the quality of the climbs available. Trips like the Ptarmigan Traverse, the Bath Lakes High Route, High Pass and the Napeequa, Image Lake and Miners Ridge attain a standard rarely matched elsewhere.

Ed Boulton and I took a side trip to Dome Peak while doing the Ptarmigan Traverse with a party of Seattle Mountaineers back in 1971. The climb came early in my career, and I was very impressed with the grandeur of the peak. The actual summit point was a large boulder perched atop the mountain's crest. The grandeur of Dome remains; but the summit boulder disappeared during the winter of 1981-82.

The Lizard has been fortunate to stand atop pre-eruptive Mt St. Helens, Trigger Finger before its fall, and the Dome summit boulder. Our mountains are not as enduring as they seem!

Up until recently, Dick Kegel had only dallied with the Top 100. Even though his support had been enlisted on many of the tougher climbs, the Kangaroo professed total indifference to the rest of the hundred. All that changed at the 1986 fall celebration held in honor of that year's three finishers.

Dick's total was then less than 50, and he was gently chided for not having reached the Bulger "Threshold of Respectability." The criticism must have irked Regal Richard, for the following year he went on rampage and collected an incredible 41 Big Boys! The Kangaroo who would be king then vanquished his final 13 and ascended the throne of Dome on October 2, 1988.

The Bulgers have enjoyed a very pleasant association with Sinister Peak. The Koala finished his whirlwind odyssey of the Top 100 with Sinister in 1980. Silas Wild accompanied Rus to the summit, while a sick Lizard was left behind on the south side of Dome.

I returned with the rest of the crew two years later and bagged the peak by the narrowest of margins. We climbed Dome (sans boulder) in dense cloud but did not dare cross the fractured Chickamin Glacier without better visibility. After a few hours the situation seemed hopeless and the Bulgers were ready to retreat down Bachelor Creek. Then miraculously, we were shown the way! A "sucker hole" clearing appeared for a few minutes, then closed; but that was enough. We set our course across the glacier and got our peak.

Our not-so-Sinister climb also ended on a rather amusing footnote. Since Bette's 10mm perlon rope was not needed for the climb, it was left behind at the Dome saddle. Its bright green color must have attracted the interest of the resident marmot, for the rope was gnawed into three pieces by the time we returned!

Fortress and Buck make a nice combination. Our party went in over Buck Creek Pass and exited via the Napeequa and Little Giant Pass. The steep bushwack down Louis Creek to the Napeequa River parallels a spectacular waterfall and requires some caution. Also, the old bridge over the Chiwawa River is out, necessitating a deep and possibly difficult ford.

Buck Mountain has three summits and some confusion exists over which is the highest. An Alpine Roamers register resides on the north summit, but a Bulger consensus gives credit to the central peak. The Koala might be well advised to return to Buck Mountain someday; for his 1977 effort included ascents of only the north and south summits.

Chiwawa Mountain was climbed from Trinity via Spider Pass in poor visibility and fresh snow. The Zookeeper forgot her iceaxe and had to use an improvised stone adze on some of the tricky sections of the south spur. Near the summit, we broke through the dense clouds and were treated to a fantastic "Ships at Sea" view. The topsails of a few peaks were visible, but the rest of the world seemed smothered in a white blanket of foam. Loop trip requirements were met by way of the Chiwawa River.

Clark and Luahna can be conveniently climbed as a pair from either Boulder Creek or the White River. The Thunder Creek route is brutal, and is best left for the descent. Luahna's climbing history is uncertain. The remnants of an old summit cairn were visible at the time of our 1979 ascent, but no evidence of recent climbs was apparent.

Luahna is unnamed on the Holden quadrangle and was overlooked in early versions of the Big Boy list. The unofficially named peak meets the 400 foot rule; nearby Chalangin does not.

## 9. The Pasayten Peaks

Jack Mtn	9066	Mt Carru	8595	Lake Mtn	8371
Mt Lago	8745	Monument Pk	8592	West Craggy	8366
Robinson Mtn	8726	Osceola Pk	8587	Amphitheater Mtn	8358
Rommel Mtn	8685	Big Craggy Pk	8470	Windy Pk	8334
Ptarmigan Pk	8614	Lost Pk	8464		
Cathedral Pk	8601	Blackcap Mtn	8397		

Jack Mountain stands apart from the rest of the peaks in the Pasayten. It is a tough peak with comparatively few ascents. Our climb of the Nohokomeen Glacier in May of 1981 bordered on the heroic. Heroic leadership coupled with an amusing personal embarrassment have made Jack an unforgettable climb for the Lizard.

Silas Wild and Bob Tillotson provided the heroics. May Creek and the Nohokomeen are climbed to a point where Jack's north ridge can be gained. The continuation of the route to the summit tower is along a narrow arete. May 24th was a warm day marked by continuous avalanches, and our passage along the snow-crested arete seemed foolhardy in the extreme. In places the north ridge is no more than a bootwidth across, literally forcing one foot to be carefully placed in front of the other. The old joke about saving a falling ropemate by jumping off the opposite side of a knife edge ridge was no joke on this trip.

The summit tower was equally intimidating and had everyone but Silas cowed. Silage trailed a double rope to the summit and belayed everyone else up. Our ascent was the 15th since 1967, and only the third up the Nohokomeen Glacier. The register also recorded Joe Vance's imposing climb of the integral north ridge.

My moment of embarrassment came on the rappel. A tight fitting seat harness split my pants at the crotch and exposed my reproductive vitals to the friction of the snow encrusted rope. The rappel was a free overhang and I had no choice but to continue on down at a v-e-r-y slow rate of descent. The humor of that unpleasant situation became apparent to me only after we were safely down off the ridge!

The area east of the Cascade Crest, bounded by the Methow and Chewack Rivers, contains 15 Big Boys. This 1200 square mile region of open vistas and grand peaks is also the highest in Washington with an average elevation of almost 5400'.

The Pasayten peaks are also fairly remote and generally require a full day or more for the approach. The Bulgers have traditionally reserved the first week in October for their visits. The area is especially beautiful after the first snowfall of autumn. The bugs are gone, the larches have turned golden, and the peaks themselves become a pretty fair challenge.

Lizard's first visit to the Pasayten came in 1974 with Joanne Williams, Frank King and veteran climber Phil Dickert. We got a few possible first ascents along the Wildcat-Rolo ridge and collected most of the major summits in Eureka Creek Basin.

Phil had a rough time on the trip. He became hypothermic on Osceola and fell on Carru. Two days later he was suffering from such excruciating stomach pain that he had to be rescued by helicopter from Lake of the Woods. We later learned that he had been suffering in silence from a stomach ulcer since the start of

the trip. Phil is one of the most stubbornly tough characters I have ever met. It is no surprise that he got the first ascent of Mount Challenger fifty three years ago!

In 1978 I caught note of an article by USGS geologist Rowland Tabor suggesting that Monument Peak might still be unclimbed. The unstated basis for that curious assertion was probably a helicopter landing by the flying geologist. A similar helicopter ascent by a USGS survey team was noted in the Star Peak register at the time of our 1977 ascent.

The lure of a BBFA (Big Boy First Ascent) was irresistible, and the following May a group of Bulgers went in over Pistol Pass to claim the prize.

We succeeded on nearby Lake Mountain and Rus got a probable FA on Lake Pinnacle. Unfortunately the weather turned sour the next day and everyone except the Koala retreated. Rus got Monument, but returned to camp mildly hypothermic and very disappointed. A 1978 first ascent had already been claimed by Beckey and Roper. Fred must have read the same article -- and responded quicker!

The Bulgers returned to Monument Peak the following year for the third ascent, and suffered one of their rare injury accidents. Mike Bialos got hit by rockfall and broke a hand while leading a rope up Monument's steep southeast escarpment. The Buf was belayed to the top of the ridge at 8200' and left behind as the rest of our party went on a short distance to the top. The stoic Buffalo never complained, and managed to downclimb the technical stuff with only one good arm. Like Phil Dickert, the Buffalo is one tough climber.

If I had to pick one trip as a personal favorite it would be our 1978 Trans-Pasayten Patrol -- a four-day cross-country sweep of the Okanogan that included ascents of Windy, Amphitheater, Cathedral, and Rimmel. For me, that trip had a special magic that has never quite been equalled. I still recall clutching Rus's outstretched leg as I struggled with the exposed step-across at the summit of Cathedral; and I will never forget cooking that 100 ton boulder at the base of Rimmel Mountain.

The Bulgers rarely built campfires, but that night was an exception. Our 7000', mid-October bivouac required more than a space blanket and half-bag for warmth; and as the evening chill began to set in, Rus and I piled timbers beneath a massive boulder and started a roaring fire. After an hour or so of intense heating the rock began to crack and explosively shed large granite flakes. We continued to add more wood in hopes of splitting it, but eventually grew weary of the effort and fell asleep comforted by the warm glow of embers and reradiated heat that lasted most of the night.

I still savor the comradeship, adventure, and pure fun experienced on that trip. Those events are enduring personal treasures, and best represent the spirit of the Big Boy experience.

## A Retrospective

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Is there life after the Big Boys?

The Bulgers have been actively climbing together for more than a decade, and in the course of pursuing the Top 100 have visited nearly every corner of the Cascades. Their collective climbing record and knowledge of the range is substantial and matched by very few others.

Most of the group have now completed their mission, and perhaps inevitably the fellowship is beginning to fade. New interests, family responsibilities, and other obligations are drawing the Bulgers apart.

Silas and Long John are now busy raising families and climb with less intensity. Bruce and Bette remain fairly true to the Bulger credo, but Rus and Big Bob have discovered other passions in life. Ken now lives in Anchorage, and between trips to Nepal, pursues his alpine recreation in Alaska's untrammelled mountains.

John Roper's long term goal is to climb every named peak in the Skagit and Stillaguamish drainages. This HFK is currently only four peaks away from every named summit in North Cascades National Park; and he, together with Dick Kegel, are well on their way to the second hundred.

Of all the Bulgers, only the Buffalo has remained immune to the competitive aspect of climbing the one hundred. The Buf marches to his own drummer. His commitment to climbing is a lifetime affair, and he intends to save a few Big Boys for his dotage.

And the Lizard? He's back on his bicycle; but now it's a fat-tired model. Bike mountaineering is entering its Golden Age, and every difficult or unusual ascent is probably a first. The Lizard, now known as Shock Wave Rider, has already placed his bicycle atop more than 200 summits, including a fair number of Big Boys, and is planning ever more audacious climbs.

Is there a point to all this frenetic activity? Have the Bulgers attained enlightenment on mountain tops or found answers to ultimate questions?

According to the Galactic Hitchhiker's "Deep Thought" computer, the answer to the Ultimate Question of Life, the Universe, and Everything is forty-two. I personally prefer the Socratic answer to the question of why we climb:

"... it is a disgrace to grow old through sheer carelessness before seeing what manner of man you may become by developing your bodily strength and beauty to their highest limit. But you cannot see that you are careless, for it does not come of its own accord."

-- Socrates, rebuking a young man in poor physical condition.

Socrates smiled when Reinhold Messner finished his eight-thousanders; he smiled when Don Forest got every 11,000' peak in the Canadian Rockies; and I believe he smiled when the Bulgers got their one hundred.

## Appendix

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Completion Statistics:

Name	Last Peak	Best Year
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- Bulgers	24 Aug 80 - Storm King	1978 - 91
1. Rus Kroeker	4 Oct 80 - Sinister Pk	1978 - 24
2. Bruce Gibbs	13 Jul 86 - Ptarmigan Pk	1982 - 17
3. Bob Tillotson	10 Aug 86 - SE Twin Spire	1982 - 24
4. Bette Felton	24 Aug 86 - SE Twin Spire	1977 - 17
5. John Roper	24 May 87 - Lost Pk	1986 - 24
6. John Lixvar	2 Aug 87 - Goode Mtn	1978 - 19
7. Silas Wild	4 Aug 87 - Dark Pk	1985 - 25
8. Joe Vance	23 Aug 88 - Katsuk Pk	1986 - 13
9. Dick Kegel	2 Oct 88 - Dome Pk	1987 - 41

## The Bulgers:

The Bulgers found their identity on the summit of Silver Eagle Mountain on April 23, 1977. That date was the occasion of Koala's first soul-stirring recitation of Henry Lawson's bawdy "Bastard from the Bush." The poem is possibly apocryphal and generally considered too repugnant to be included in Lawson anthologies. Rus, with the help of a King County librarian, had to go directly to an Australian archives in Sydney for a copy.

As the shades of night were falling over city, town  
and bush  
From a slum in Bludgers' Alley slunk the Captain of  
the Push.  
He scowled towards the north and he scowled towards  
the south  
Then crooked his little finger in the corner of his  
mouth,  
And with a long, low whistle woke the echoes of The  
Rocks  
And a dozen ghouls came sloping round the corners of  
the blocks.

Bludgers came out Bulgers, but no matter. Our group had a mission, and now it had a name.

Then the Captain crooked his finger at a stranger on  
the kerb,  
Whom he qualified politely with an adjective and verb,  
"Who is this that's come amongst us?" asked the Captain  
of the Push.  
"Gorstrike me dead -- it's Fuckin' Fred, the Bastard  
from the Bush!"  
And he begged the Bloody Bludgers that they wouldn't  
interrupt  
Till he gave an introduction -- it was painfully abrupt.

"Here's the bleedin' push, my covey -- here's a bastard  
 from the bush!  
 Strike me dead, he wants to join us!" said the Captain  
 of the Push.

Said the stranger: "I am nothing but a bushy and a  
 dunce,  
 But I read about the Bludgers in the 'Weekly Gasbag'  
 once.  
 Sitting lonely in my humpy when the wind began to  
 whoosh,  
 How I longed to share the dangers and the pleasures  
 of the Push!"

Early on, individual Bulgurs got dubbed with alliterative appellations of the animal kind. Giraffes are tall contradictions, Koalas live on leaves, and what Buffalos lack in finesse they make up in power; Lizards lay naked on warm rocks, and Zookeepers are needed to keep the wildlife in line.

To a non-Bulgur, such animal designations may appear derisive; however, the names were given in affection and have become part of our personal identity.

#### Summit Registers:

Throughout this account of the Top 100 I have tried to recount some of the early climbing history of the Big Boys as recorded in the summit registers. A summary of these statistics appears in the comments column of the Top 100 list.

If I could make an appeal on behalf of register integrity, it would be to leave original material of historical interest on the mountain. A few well intentioned climbers have been removing old registers with no thought to those who come after them. Finding a Fred Beckey first ascent note or an old Ida Darr record is a thrill worth saving.

Duplicating old records for preservation is acceptable only if the originals are left on the mountain. The replacement registers that I have found have never been true to the original. These hastily prepared field copies are often incomplete and invariably careless with important details. More than one counterfeit Becky [sic] first ascent note has been encountered. This practice should stop even if it means the eventual destruction of historically significant material.

I confess to losing Fred's first ascent notice on Warrior Peak -- a wind gust unexpectedly blew the note away as I was trying to dry it out. Yet somehow I feel this end is more fitting than letting old records moulder away in some unknown repository.

## The Top 100 List:

Which are Washington's hundred highest mountains? This seemingly simple question has no simple answer. The Bulger Big Boy list is only one of many possible compilations; and other listings, based on different rules or requirements, may have greater merit. However, since I am more or less responsible for this version of the list, I will try to explain some of the reasoning behind it.

The 400 foot rule is probably the most defensible of the three rules that govern Big Boy eligibility. A larger elevation requirement, say 1000 feet, gives greater geographic diversity to the list, but does so at the expense of many commonly recognized mountains. A 500 foot rule has some aesthetic appeal, and has been applied to summits in Colorado and elsewhere. However I feel the rule is flawed, since it cannot be rigorously applied to peaks mapped with 40 or 80 foot contour intervals. Since 400 is a common multiple of 40, 80, and 100; a 400 foot rule can be applied to 7.5 and 15 minute series maps without interpolation. A 400 foot rise also seems sufficient to meet ones visual requirement for a distinct summit.

The USGS-approved names rule is somewhat less defensible and suffers from a theoretical inconstancy. Mountain names are frequently submitted to the Washington State Board on Geographic Names, and future decisions could add new peaks to the list. Fortunately the Washington Board operates with reasonable restraint, and in the past fourteen years only one peak, Mt Rahm, has had to be added to the Big Boy list as a result of a names board decision.

The names rule is only advisory, and I have chosen not to apply it to named features on the major volcanoes, such as St Andrews Rock or Kennedy Peak, or to collective names like the Crescent Creek Spires or the Tepeh Towers. On balance, this rule seems desirable, since it allows the inclusion of a few well known peaks whose rise above adjoining saddles falls somewhat short of 400 feet.

The final rule is designed to deal with volcanic sub-summits. Very few people perceive Liberty Cap on Mt Rainier as an individual summit -- its 472 foot rise notwithstanding. Lincoln and Colfax on Mt Baker are more distinct, yet many people refer to them only as Baker's Black Buttes. Only Little Tahoma seems to have established an identity independent of its parent peak.

Applying an 800 foot rule to major volcanoes satisfies the above requirements, but gainsays the perceptions of some discerning climbers. In particular, the omission of Lincoln Peak is troublesome; and John Roper, among others, has amusingly called this rule the "John Wilkes Booth" proviso.

I have examined some of the published antecedents to my 1976 compilation of Washington's highest mountains and found them fascinating, but woefully deficient. However this is not surprising, since the old lists are invariably based on inconsistent criteria and incomplete topographic information.

The earliest listing I have found for Washington appears in Henry Gannett's 1906 "Dictionary of Altitudes in the United States." Gannett's book lists 12 Washington peaks over 8000 feet, and includes a fascinating discussion of some of our state's more unusual benchmarks. For example, back at the turn of the century, Tacoma's official USGS B.M. was a crosscut on a step at the entrance to McDaniels Cigar Store; while Marblemount's 313 foot altitude reference was marked by a nail driven into a cedar stump west of the blacksmith's shop.

One of the most comprehensive lists of that era was compiled by state geologist, Henry Landes. Landes was also president of the Seattle Mountaineers, and his list of 31 peaks over 8000 feet first appeared in the November 1908 issue of the club annual. The Washington Geological Survey reprinted his work in 1917, in the now classic "Geographic Dictionary of Washington."

9400' Bonanza Peak was still known as North Star, Mt Rainier's elevation was given as 14,363', and Mts St Helens and Shuksan were estimated at 10,000'. Landes's list omitted such notables as Goode, Logan, Jack, Forbidden, and Eldorado; but included some relatively obscure summits such as Abernathy, Bauerman Ridge, Hozomeen, and an unidentified 8250' Whatcom County peak called Big Horn.

My involvement in the Top 100 list stems from a strong personal interest in mountains, maps, and numerical minutiae. In addition to identifying the two hundred highest mountains in Washington, I have catalogued the state's hundred largest glaciers, and have compiled a 75 year database for Cascade mountain snowfall.

My private collection of topographic maps numbers 3000 sheets, and includes the entire USGS historical collection for Washington and Alaska on microfilm. Using the resources of such a comprehensive map library to catalog the state's highest mountains and largest glaciers was great fun and an extraordinary cartographic experience.

John Plimpton was a key contributor to the concept of the Top 100, and John's careful scrutiny of early versions of the list helped to ensure its accuracy. John Roper's thoughtful criticisms have also been helpful, and had he been involved with the Bulgers during the first years of the list's creation, its final form might very well have been different.

Until recently, distribution of the Big Boy list was restricted to Bulgers and a few other trusted friends; and in fact, our list of the second one hundred is still classified. However, as knowledge of the Top 100 enters the public domain, I hope other climbers will be drawn to the considerable challenge and manifold pleasures of the Big Boys of Washington.

1990 MEMBERSHIP/BASIC CLIMBING CLASS REGISTRATION

BOEING EMPLOYEE'S ALPINE SOCIETY

(Read & complete the waiver on the reverse of this form. This is required.)

Last Name(Please Print)		First Name & Initial	
Street Address			
City	State	Zip Code	
Home Phone	Work Phone	Mail Stop	Age
Boeing Employee?	Yes/No	New Member?	Yes/No

Membership Status (Check One)

\_\_\_\_\_ REGULAR MEMBER (BOEING EMPLOYEES & DEPENDENTS)  
INDIVIDUAL DUES \$10.00 FAMILY DUES \$10.00

\_\_\_\_\_ FRIEND OF BOEALPS (NON-BOEING EMPLOYEE)  
INDIVIDUAL DUES \$17.00 FAMILY DUES \$20.00

\_\_\_\_\_ CHECK HERE IF REGISTERING FOR CLIMBING CLASS.

NOTE: CLUB MEMBERSHIP IS REQUIRED UNLESS A DEPENDENT OF A CURRENT CLUB MEMBER WITH A FAMILY MEMBERSHIP.

AMOUNT ENCLOSED: DUES \_\_\_\_\_ + COURSE FEE @ \$125.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: BOEALPS

FOR BASIC COURSE, SEND CHECK AND FORM TO:

LINDA STEFANINI MS 7C-21

FOR BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ONLY, SEND CHECK AND FORM TO:

BRUCE DAVIS AT M/S 9R-58 OR 335 N 77TH STR, SEATTLE WA 98103

RELEASE FROM LIABILITY AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

I, \_\_\_\_\_ (print names(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 obtained 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  
may befall me while I am engaged in club activities, including all connected  
risks, whether foreseeable or unforeseeable. I FURTHER AGREE TO INDEMNIFY  
the forementioned 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)

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(Date)

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Signature)

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Date)



1990 AMERICAN MANASLU EXPEDITION

MOUNTAIN OF THE SPIRIT

8163 meters

*The Manaslu Team invites you to attend a party to help celebrate the departure of the climbers to the Kingdom of Nepal. These climbers hope to make the first American ascent of the mountain.*

*Tuesday February 20th, 1990*

*6:30p.m. – 10 p.m.*

*Rainier Brewery Mountain Room*

*Seattle, Washington*

Dine in a festive environment. Bring your favorite dish. The meal will be potluck. Snacks and **FREE BEER** will be provided. Sorry no one under 21 permitted.

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**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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President.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721  
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Membership.....Bruce Davis..9R-58...237-1558  
Photographer.....Jim Blilie..79-01...237-7919  
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9619

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**MARCH MEETING**  
**Thursday, March 1st, 7:30 P.M.**  
**Oxbow Rec Center**

***BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST***

The photo show will once again be the feature of the March meeting. A accomplished climber and photographer, *Tim Hudson*, will narrate. All Boealps members are eligible to participate. Prizes will be awarded for first, second and third places for slides and prints. A summary of contest rules are inside this edition of the ECHO.

Show off your photographic prowess, impress your friends, enjoy refreshments and win prizes.

March, 1990

## Belay Stance

It's time to dust off those rusty ice axes and get out there in the hills. Spring is here and there's mountains to be climbed. Call up your climbing partners and make plans for the Spring and Summer. Advertise in the ECHO and who knows, you might just meet a friend or two.

Congratulations are in order for those of you now reading your ECHO. You're officially signed up for another year in Boealps, and more importantly, you won't be harangued about paying your dues for at least another nine months. Remind your friends that if they didn't receive an ECHO, they should consult with membership chairman Bruce Davis.

The Basic climbing class is just about to get underway. A reminder to everyone involved - the orientation meeting is Wednesday, February 28th at Foster High School. See the related article inside this newsletter for details.

This month's ECHO contains two climbing articles by Mark Dale and Erich Koehler. Many thanks to both of you for taking the time to write up these reports. These are lean months for input to the ECHO and any little scrap is greatly appreciated.

Also in this month's ECHO is an application form for the Enchantments. Permit season is almost upon us and reservations go fast. Trekking in this hidden paradise without a permit carries a stiff fine, and they do patrol the area quite frequently. Sign up after March first to get your reservations.

Those of you interested in climbing at Smith Rocks this year will be happy to know that La Siesta, that Mexican restaurant just outside of the park, has expanded. They built a new building next door to accommodate the hordes of rock jocks that descend upon it each year. It's a great place to read the paper while you wait for the rock to warm up.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors: Elden Altizer, Jim Blilie, Mike Brady, Carey Chaplin, Mark Dale, Anne Farkas, Ken Johnson, Erick Kasiulis, Erich Koehler, John Roper, Bill Schaefer and Melissa Storey.

KLH

March 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		Castle Peak Tele-Ski Ken Henshaw
				1	2	 3
4	5	 6	7	8	9	10 Smith Rocks Rock Climbing Pete Allen
11 Smith Rocks Rock Climbing Pete Allen	12	13	14 Basic Class First meeting Foster H. S. 	15	16	17 Cabin Creek X-country Anne Farkas  St. Patrick's Day 
18	19	20	21	22	23	24 Mt. Pilchuck Day Climb Steve Nagode
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

April 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		Mt. Dickerman Day Climb Steve Nagode
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14 Rock Climbing Mike Bingle
15 Rock Climbing Mike Bingle	16	17	18	19	20	21 Mountain Biking Tim Backman
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

**ACTIVITIES  
MARCH AND APRIL 1990**

OK, so now we have too much snow... not to worry!!!!!! There are plenty of exciting events to come to satisfy your every urge to play in the mountains. A special thanks to all of you who came out and gorged yourself on pizza in the name of activity planning. It's great to see people making this club work. A special thanks to our prez for organizing the meeting while I was off in the toolies on the east side.

Keep an eye to the horizon and watch for avalanches.... As ever - Enjoy!

Anne

**Saturday, March 3, 1990**

**Tatooshing**

The call of the wild Tatoosh has bellowed and Ken has not been able to sleep knowing that there is snow out there... Soooo, he is strapping on his skinny skis and going in search of his castle, Castle Peak. Weather permitting there should be fabulous views of Rainier. Meet at the Longmire parking lot at 8:00 AM ready to head for the snow.

Call: Ken Henshaw at (W) 544-8719 or (H) 547-1054

**Saturday and Sunday, March 10 and 11, 1990**

**Smith Rocking**

It's a full moon so watch out ... those werewolves of the rock world are out to climb anything in sight --- Even a midnight ascent! So, join Peter Allen and his pack for a weekend of climbing at Smith Rocks. There's no telling how much your climbing may improve in the glow of the moonlight!!!!

Call: Peter Allen at (W) 655-9398

**Saturday, March 17, 1990**

**Tracking**

Anne is out kicking up her heels again and making tracks in the snow, so why not join her for a day of relaxing trail skiing at Cabin Creek or Ski Acres (depending on participant enthusiasm and pass conditions). Bring treats for a gourmet lunch...or maybe a leprechaun.

Call: Anne Farkas at (W) 746-5200 or (H) 632-4962

**Saturday, March 24, 1990**

**Peaking Pilchuck**

Mount Pilchuck's newly restored lookout may be buried in the snow, but that won't stop Steve Nagode from heading for the summit. Join his merry band of snow trekkers as they venture out into the snow on foot for a mid-winter, s climb.

Call: Steve Nagode at (W) 342-1737 or (H) 353-0672

**Saturday, April 7, 1990**

**Topping it Off on Mt. Dickerman**

So, you missed Steve's trip to Pilchuck, or maybe you had so much fun with that you just can't hold yourself back ... so give Steve a call and get back out there ... just do it.

Call: Steve Nagode at (W) 342-1737 or (H) 353-0672

**Saturday and Sunday, April 14 and 15, 1990**

**Somewhere Where There's Rocks**

That's what the man said. Rockclimbing --- somewhere where there's rocks. What else does one need? A little heat would be nice. In any case fun will be in the making! Join Mike and take it 'on the rocks' this winter.

Call: Mike Bingle at (W) 394-3162 or (H) 935-0357

**Saturday, April 21, 1990**

**For Fat Tires Only**

Making a fabulous come back this season its...Tim Backman...and for all you folks who have seen enough of those long skinny boards and Cascade Cement for one season, or just want a change of pace, get out your mountain bikes and join Tim for a moderate to difficult day on the slopes. Destination to be announced. MUD INCLUDED.

Call: Tim Backman at 965-0330

**COMING DISTRACTIONS**

May - Snowfield Peak with Elden Altizer, Skiing St. Helens with Dave Gloger, Skiing Ruth and Icy with Rob Freeman, Lake Mowich Ski Trip with Al Baal, Eldorado, Klawatti, and Austeria Traverse with Elden, and a wednesday evening assent of Pilchuck with Dan Costello.

June - Icicle Creek Climbing with Elden, Camp Muir Skiing with Jim Blilie, Glacier Peak with Mike Bingle, and Climbing in the Olympics with Jim Blilie.

July - Mtn. Biking with Erick Kasiulis, All Woman's Climb of Rainier with Janet Oliver and Linda Stefanini, and Clark Mountain climb with Tim Backman

Any other suggestions? Give me a call at home 632-4962 or at work 746-5200 ..... Climb on. Anne

Date: February 7, 1990  
To: Alpine Echo Editor Ken and President Elden  
Re: 100 Highest Peaks in Washington

I've enjoyed rereading John Lixvar's Classic List (and account) of the Top 100 Peaks in the state. The 400-Foot Rule List was a great idea, and one possible gold standard for contemplating our highest mountains.

The following peaks on Lixvar's List do not clearly meet the 400-Foot Rule on the 7.5-minute quads, but are still fine mountain adventures and are highly recommended (except maybe Rahm):

- 1) Seven-Fingered Jack
- 2) Sahale Mtn
- 3) Dark Peak
- 4) Horseshoe Peak
- 5) Mt. Rahm
- 6) Little Annapurna
- 7) Blackcap Mtn

The new 1989 7.5-minute maps justify both Sherpa and Copper Peaks as being 400-foot peaks, something the 15-minute maps did not confirm.

To purify the gold standard, the following peaks should be added to the "clean" 400-Foot Rule List of the 100 Highest Peaks in Washington. These summits all clearly exceed 400 feet of prominence above the lowest pass separating them from the next highest peak on the current 7.5-minute quads. Note some new elevations.

- |                 |        |   |
|-----------------|--------|---|
| 1) Liberty Cap  | 14112  | Mount Rainier West Quad   |
| 2) Sherman Peak | 10160+ | Mount Baker Quad  |
| 3) Colfax Peak  | 9440+  | Mount Baker Quad  |
| 4) Lincoln Peak | 9080+  | Mount Baker Quad  |
| 5) Luna Peak    | 8311   | Mount Challenger Quad   |
| 6) Castle Peak  | 8306   | Castle Peak Quad  |
| 7) Mt Ballard   | 8301"+ | Azurite Peak Quad (True summit is 0.2 miles SSW<br>of map triangulation point.) |



John Roper

Dear BOEALPERS:

Thanks for the instruction, thanks for the adventure, thanks for the fun, and thanks for the friendship.

Career opportunities are taking me away from this area, but I hope to stay in touch, and perhaps make a few outings now and again. Who knows what the future holds.

As I pack up my belongings, I'm finding that I've acquired a ton of new stuff since the last time I moved. At the same time I realize I've got a ton of new memories to pack up and take along. If I had to choose, I'd toss the gear and take the memories....well, maybe I'd keep my new Patigonia jacket,...and maybe my Chouinard harness and perhaps my ice axe...I know I could fit in my...

Seriously, I do cherish the memories of this past year. All the Basic Class outings, Mt Shuksan, Mt Baker, Mt Rainier, Skiing at Elfin Huts, my rapid descent at Leavenworth, I'll remember these and many more for a long time.

The Club has got a lot of characters. I was just beginning to get to know some of you. I regret that I won't get to know you better. As far as some of you are concerned, my liver regrets I ever met you. I have to agree with Wil Rogers who once said, "I never met a BOEALPER I didn't like." Or was it Roy Rogers that said that? Perhaps it was Roy Ratliff. Hell, I don't know. I agree with who ever said it.

So Long,

Bill Schaefer

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

## BURNOUT ON BURNT BOOT

There! There it was again. That subtle, nagging thought that would briefly interrupt my dutiful concentrations as I performed my job at the Boeing Company. Resembling an annoying mosquito it would circle my mind, taunting me until I made a move to destroy it, then would swiftly disappear for a brief interlude. Like the mosquito, that thought, that uneasy feeling, would soon return. And like the mosquito there were ways to rid myself of it. One way was to kill it. Of course, I had unsuccessfully tried this method for over a decade, to no avail....it wouldn't die. The other way was to feed it. I knew that, once its appetite was sated, I would have at least a few days, if not longer, before it returned hungry again.

And what was this fitful mental agitation that disturbed my once-tranquil mind like a pebble dropped into a glassy pond? Why, it was that old urge to climb, that irrational desire to beat the brush, to struggle upwards and face the challenges of nature in the hope of attaining the elusive summit of some difficult peak. As always, I surrendered to the desire after briefly fighting it. Now all that was required was to pick an "elusive summit" and a naive climbing partner. Neither proved difficult to find.

Burnt Boot Peak isn't even labeled on the map. It shows up as the high point on the divide between the Middle Fork of the Snoqualmie River and Burnt Boot Creek, merely shown as point 6840. The guidebook alluded to a technical (5.8) route up its north ridge, as well as what promised to be a stiff bushwhack for the approach, complete with what could be an exciting river crossing. These things all nicely fit my requirements for a one-day, difficult, obscure ascent.

Now I had to find a partner who didn't know better than to join me in this wilderness foray. Steve Mittendorf is an old friend who used to climb quite frequently. These days he doesn't get out very often, and when he does it's been long enough since his last adventure with me that he's forgotten why he then swore he would "never do this again". Thus he accepted my offer of a "nice little day climb". Some old memory must have briefly surfaced in his mind, though, since I detected a slight hesitation in his response. Regardless, the stage was now set.

I gleefully accepted Steve's innocent offer to drive the length of the Middle Fork road to reach the trailhead. Even though years had passed I clearly remembered the last time I had ventured up this "road", a horror of giant washboards that gave me double vision and threatened to shake my eyeballs out of their sockets, and large rocks half-submerged in the hardpan dirt that tried at every opportunity to rip out the underside of the car. Recent rumors indicated things hadn't changed much. And so it was that very early one Saturday morning in mid-July we found ourselves bouncing up the dreaded dusty road in Steve's Subaru. Actually, by the time we reached its end, I was convinced the road had been improved somewhat since my last visit, although it was still quite an unpleasant ride. Perhaps the predawn darkness, by cloaking the road's rugged surface, had made it seem less threatening.

Our first problem upon leaving the car was finding a place to ford the Middle Fork. A mile or so up the trail towards Dutch Miller Gap the valley opens and allows a clear view of a one-half mile stretch of the river. What we saw was seething, foaming whitewater, quite suicidal for a crossing. Thus we descended to the valley bottom and fought our way downstream to a spot where some wedged logs and widely spaced, slippery rocks hinted at a potential way over. I donned my old running shoes that I had brought specifically for this purpose and after some nimble rock hopping, cold wading, and precarious balancing along a greasy-wet, barkless log, found myself on the opposite bank. Here I threw my shoes back to Steve who eventually made it safely across after a few false starts.

We had had some views of the granitic tooth of Burnt Boot Peak from the trail as it caught the sun's first rays, and fancied a possible line up the steep timbered slope, which was infected with cliffs, to the base of the north ridge. However, once we were in the woods we gave up any hope of a premeditated route as we blindly flailed through worsening brush, content to seek whatever path of least resistance presented itself. Visibility was reduced to 10 feet or less at times in dense blueberry thickets. Other moments found us swearing profusely and pulling ourselves up vertical dirt and small cliffs using overhung roots and limbs. About halfway up the slope some very large, horrific cliffs appeared on our right, for all the world looking like something from Waimea Canyon in Hawaii, with cascades streaming down long vertical drops of densely vegetated rock. I made a mental note to avoid this place at all costs on the descent. Unfortunately, I'm in the habit of losing notes.

After several hours of hard progress we began to emerge from the stifling growth into small meadows, and not long afterward shocked ourselves by climbing into the basin directly beneath the north ridge of Burnt Boot Peak. Quite a striking place, really, with patches of snow filling the spaces between huge white granite boulders, and Burnt Boot Peak sweeping up towards the blue dome of summer's sky. The ridge didn't appear long, but did appear intimidating as it reared to a vertical step before rounding off again near the summit.

After a short break we scratched steps up a hard snow slope with our flimsy trail shoes (we had worn these to save weight ... big mistake!!). A hundred feet of scrambling up class 4 rock brought us to the crest of the narrow broken ridge, which we then climbed to the base of the vertical step. The next pitch was the supposed 5.8 crux, though I wondered if it would be that easy as I peered up through a series of small overhangs, trying to piece together a route. By default it was my lead since we were here by my own mad design, and soon I was literally "coming to grips" with the solid granite. Well, mostly solid anyway, about the best one can hope for in the Cascades. I stalled on a very exposed 6 inch ledge and carefully shuffled back and forth along its 10 foot length, trying not to dislodge some sizable rocks, as I uneasily looked for the right line above. Finally, with a good chock placement to boost my courage, I made a couple of delicate friction moves and an awkward lieback to reach a solid corner crack which led me above the worse difficulties. A very steep and stiff 5.8 indeed!

Relishing the exhilaration that comes after solving a tricky lead, I belayed Steve up who had some problems with the heavier pack. We traded gear and before long he had surmounted an enjoyable 5.5 pitch up a large slab and around the corner to where the crest again became sharply defined. Another easy but airy class 5 lead and we were soon doing a running belay on class 3 and 4 rock to the north summit. Although the guidebook indicates the east peak is highest, we felt the north was the true summit after having visited both.

We truly enjoyed our short but restful summit stay, during which time we discovered a small film can register which only had 2 entries, both of which indicated ascents by the "normal" route, whatever that is. I wouldn't be surprised if this peak has only seen 4 or 5 ascents, or if our climb of the north ridge was only the second ascent of that route. That thought made the arduous approach seem worthwhile.

Leaving the top, we downclimbed precipitous dirt and heather to the notch between the north and west summits, from which a steep snow couloir led back to the north basin. Unfortunately the shaded snow was rock-hard and had an angle of about 50 degrees. After an hour of face-in, painful step-kicking in our flimsy boots we descended the couloir and hobbled into the basin with very bruised toes. We only had a few hours of daylight remaining, but I was confident that we could retrace our ascent route through the confusing terrain and escape before darkness.

At first things went well as we sped down the slope, occasionally bouncing on our butts as we slipped on mossy rock or muddy patches. Soon, though, doubt began to nag at us as we had to stop and decide the way at critical junctions of possible paths. "My inclination is to go left", Steve said at several of these decisive moments. There was a strange edge in his voice. Somewhere in the back of my mind a little warning flag popped up. "WATCH OUT!", it screamed, "THINK!". But I was too tired to think, and Steve seemed to at least have an idea of where to go, so there we went. The going got rougher as we had to zigzag through cliffs and traverse over them, the brush getting worse all the while. Eventually we were brought up short at the edge of a tremendous green hole, into which plunged vertical glistening slabs covered by moss wet from seepage, with several noisy waterfalls across the way tumbling into the abyss. It was Waimea Land !! There was no way down, a rappel wouldn't reach, there were no anchors anyway, I'm thirsty as hell, Oh God we've got to go back UP!!! As I balefully glared at Steve whose "inclination is to go left", I realized he must have been talking about his political inclinations, not his directional ones.

At this point we were close to exhaustion, and had parched throats since we had foolishly neglected to fill our water bottles at the last chance hours ago. The waterfalls we could see taunting us across the abyss were out of reach. "We have to go up", I croaked, and thus we began an excruciatingly painful ascent of what seemed like 10,000 feet of hell, but in reality probably only 500 feet of near-hell. My memory is unclear at this point as to how we found our way out. I believe we must have transcended pain and entered a higher state of being. The sounds of the river became louder over time, accentuating the dreadful thirst we both felt. Finally, coming off the wooded slope, we plunged into what had to be the most nightmarish part of the descent.

By pure bad luck we entered a giant swath of prehistoric devil's club that towered 5 to 6 feet over our heads. Large slimy boulders underfoot, hidden from view by the thick vegetation and impending darkness, caused us to fall headlong into the waiting thorny arms every few steps. An eternity later, we stumbled out onto the rock-strewn riverbed, where we drank like fish. Believe me, there is no better drink on this good earth than cold mountain water!

It was now so dark that we were barely able to see the opposite bank. Here the river was a tumultuous rapid, obviously well downstream from our morning crossing. If we don't cross here and now, I mused, we'll be spending the night out. With that cheery thought I stiffly waded like an automaton into the torrent with Steve close behind. We were soon up to our waists in the icy water and conversation was impossible. How we managed to keep our

balance and not take the "big swim" is beyond me, but we did. On the other bank we picked a path with our headlamps through the wall of brush, at long last reaching the trail, and soon after the car. It was 11:00 p.m.

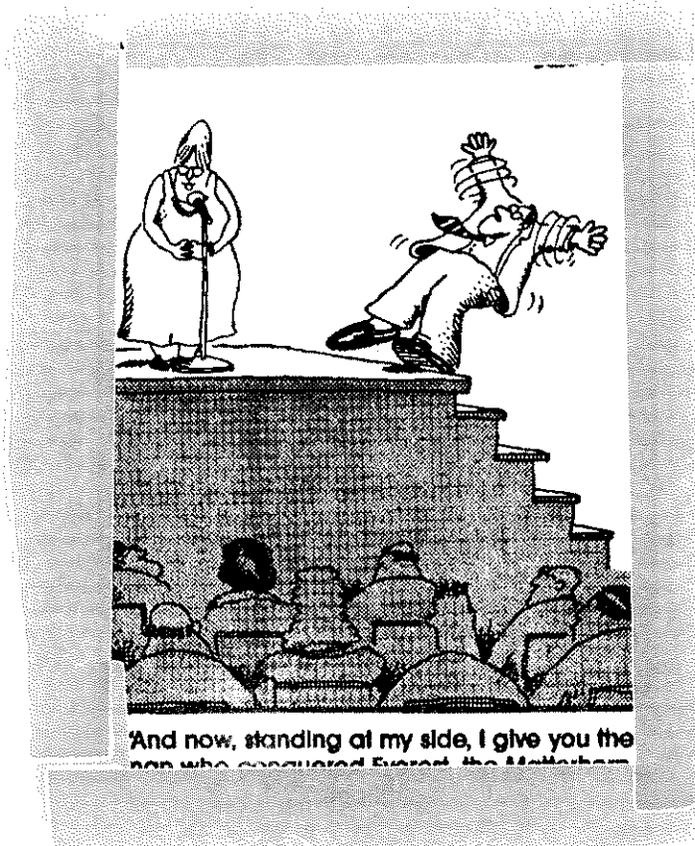
Steve's physical appearance and driving performance reminded me of a scene from the movie "The Road Warrior" as we sped heedlessly down the treacherous road in the dark, oblivious to all obstacles. By the time we reached pavement the front wheels were so out of alignment that it took both hands just to hold the car on the road.

While eating greasy burgers about 1:00 a.m. that morning at Ken's Truck Town, Steve looked across the table at me with that thousand-yard stare. "I'm never doing this again", said the son of Frankenstein. I smiled knowingly.

Climb Rating: Grade II, 5.8

Bushwhack Rating: Grade III, BW4, WA3

Submitted by Mark Dale



We awoke from a starlit night at Washington Pass to cloudy morning skies. Things did not look promising. Our plans changed to accommodate a short, quick ascent. A few raindrops fell as we neared the Liberty Bell-Concord notch where a cold wind funnelled through. Another party was headed up the Beckey route on Liberty Bell. Around 10:30 I started up the N. Face route on Concord. Once out of the notch, the wind eased considerably. Perhaps my belay stance was a little low, as John's lead placed us at the base of the crack 10 feet below the summit. In the register, we found entries from the 1988 Boealps intermediate class. A party on Liberty Bell was rappeling their route instead of directly down to the notch. With time on our hands, we rappeled down to our packs, lunched in the welcome sun below Concord then hiked up to the Concord-Lexington notch. At 3:30, back in the shade, our climb of the N. face of Lexington began. John's fingers nearly went numb on the cold rock while engaging the initial difficulties. I took a somewhat less than direct line on the second pitch to the notch on the summit ridge. An easy pitch just below the south side of the ridge led us to the top at 5:30 p.m. Judging by the number of entries in the register, Lexington is very infrequently climbed. The view of the Early Winter spires was impressive. We returned to the notch and rappeled down. Unfortunately the sun had set before we could get a full view of the larch trees being illuminated with a golden hue in the forest below. At 7:30 we returned to the car and drove to Winthrop for a Mexican dinner. A ranchside bivouac ensued enroute to the warmer climes of Leavenworth.

Climbers: Erich Koehler and John Toraason

### MT. HOOD TRIP APRIL 14, 15

Last year's trip had 15 people on the waiting list. Don't wait! Room for Twenty Bodies  
We'll stay at beautiful Timberline Lodge for 2 nights. Hot tub & swimming pool included.  
Food is spendy but good at the lodge. Climbing alternative is skiing.

Name(s): \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ M/S: \_\_\_\_\_

Car Pool Needed? \_\_\_\_\_ Cost: \$30.00/person, make payable to BOEALPS  
Send check to Elden Altizer M/S 97-17.

# BOEALPS 1990

## Basic Mountaineering Course

The student orientation/registration meeting will be held February 28, 1990 at 7:00 PM in the Foster High School Cafeteria. Anyone interested in taking or helping as an instructor should attend this meeting. Contact Al Baal at 394-3713 (W) or 522-4770 (H) for additional details. Anyone interested in presenting the slide show at the student orientation should contact Dave Larson at 850-2705.

An instructors meeting will be held March 7, 1990 at 7:00 PM in the Foster High School cafeteria. The purpose of this meeting is define any changes from last years Basic Mountaineering Course. Anybody that wants to help with the 1990 Basic Mountaineering Course is requested to be present.

A compass course workshop will be held March 10, 1990 at 1:00 PM at Discovery Park (meet in the North Parking Lot). The primary purpose of this session is to verify the four compass courses used for the Basic Climbing Class. This workshop will be very informal with the only prerequisite being previous graduation from the Basic Course.

### Used Ropes

Anybody having an used rope that has been retired is requested to donate it to the Basic Mountaineering Course to be used for belayed rappells. Contact Dave Larson at 850-2705.

## **HAVE YOU SEEN THE BOEALP'S ALTIMETER?**

The ex-president thought he gave the club altimeter to the present vice-president. She thought she gave it to him because she didn't have it when she climbed Mt. Baker last August and recalled wishing profoundly that she had it in her possession.

Please try to solve this mystery. Who is crazier than whom and who has the worst memory? Call Mike Brady at 228-8769 with your answers. All expense paid dinner for two as a reward.

# Four Buried In Avalanche on Kendall Ridge

On Saturday January 27, 1990, four skiers from 3 separate parties were buried in a spontaneous slab avalanche on the Kendall Ridge road across from the Hyak area of Snoqualmie Pass. Fortunately, the only fatality was one of the skiers' pet dog. I ski this trail five to ten times every winter, and, having a healthy fear of burial in snow, I wanted to know the details. The more you know about the terrain you frequent, the safer you can travel there.

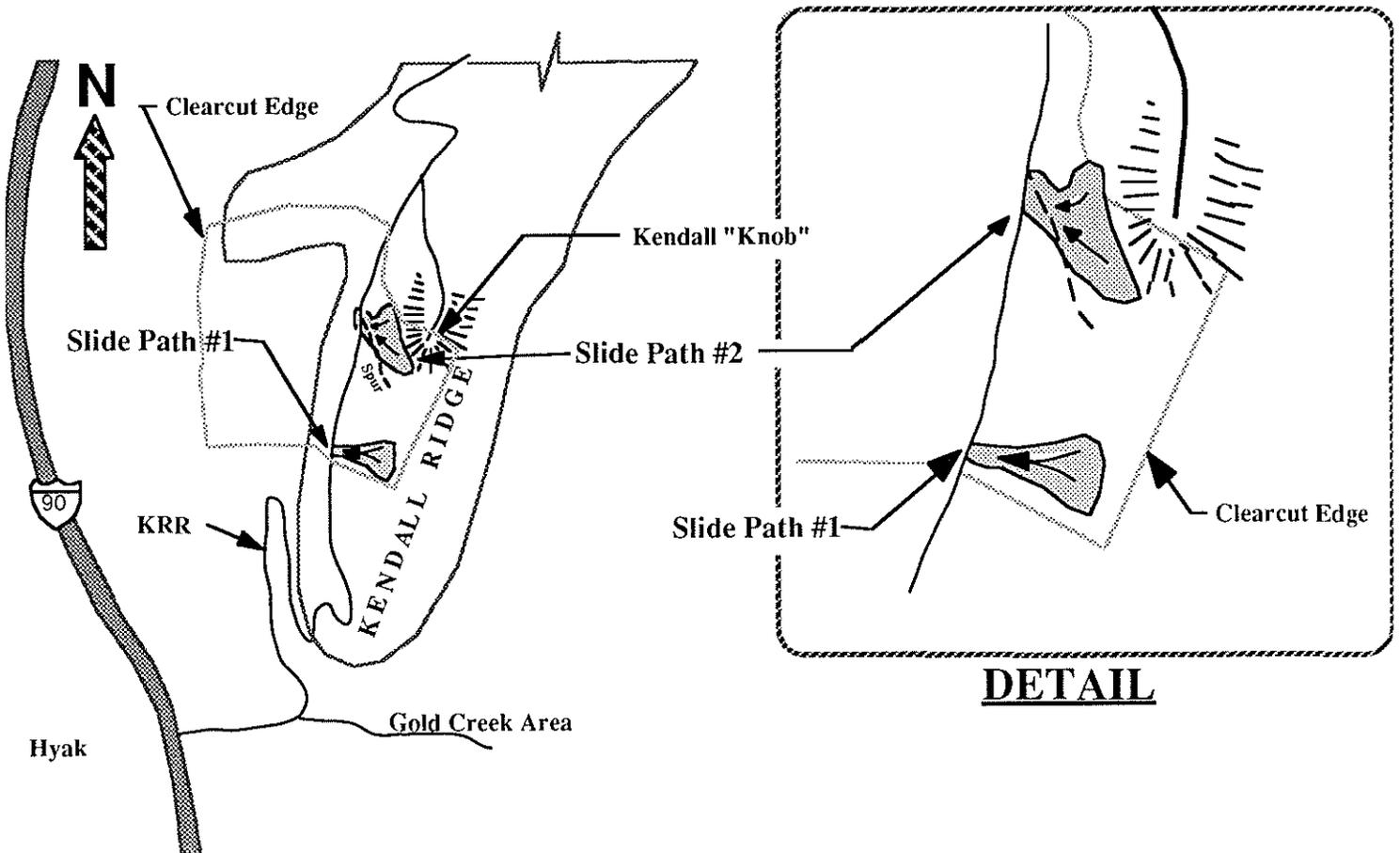
By chance, a co-worker knew one of the victims (Glenn Cirilincione). I called him to learn what I could. He was very forthcoming, and I have compiled his recollection of the incident and my impressions/analysis below.

\* \* \*

A party of two skiers began to break trail up the Kendall R. road (KRR) early Saturday through two feet of new snow, strong winds, and continuing heavy snowfall. The avalanche "officials" termed the avalanche hazard "Extreme," which means you should expect spontaneous avalanches and avoid all "avalanche hazards." The two skiers in front had avalanche beacons (AB's) and shovels and appeared to Glenn to be "experienced backcountry" skiers. Glenn was not wearing an AB or carrying a shovel, but followed the other two and soon caught them; they formed an impromptu party and traded breaking trail through the deep new snow.

Glenn had often skied the lower Gold Creek trails in this area, and was not aware that avalanche hazards existed in the area (there are none on the Gold Creek trails). The fact that Kendall Ridge was "popular" seemed to indicate that it was also "safe." (Being with "experienced" skiers probably also induced a feeling of safety.)

The lower portions of the KRR are not hazardous. However, in the upper clearcut area, below the top of the "Knob" proper, there are two paths which slide frequently (as any graduate of R. Smutek's classes knows). The first is at the lower edge of the clearcut (refer to the map) just as you emerge from the big timber. This is a path for gully slides which initiate near the ridge top above. Because it is at the edge of the clearcut, it is not apparent to most skiers. The only indications are large humps of debris which usually cover the road and a few flagged trees above.



At the far end of the clear cut, just before you re-enter the timber, the Ridge bulks up high and rocky on the right. Here a logging spur cuts back and right, following the lower edge of the cliffs upward. Frequent slabs and loose sloughs drop off this line of cliffs and steep slopes and collect on the road below. By the end of winter, this debris is usually a large bank of solidly packed, refrozen concrete. It is this slide path that surprised and trapped the four skiers.

Glenn's impromptu party of three had broken trail as far as the edge of the clearcut (slide path #1) and were taking a break there. (Not a good idea: stay well inside the forest - 100 yds. or so - if you stop in this area.) After the break, they continued across the clearcut, which extends hundreds of feet above and below the road. They were close together, in standard trail-breaking form, maybe a ski length apart.

As they reached the far end of the clearcut, Glenn was in front. He stopped to allow the next person to pass and begin breaking. He saw that another party of three (by appearances, experienced) skiers was just catching them from behind. The first of this party joins the "breaking group" in the front.

The group started down a slight dip in the road past the logging spur, and were hit from the right and behind by the large slab avalanche.

"I didn't see or hear anything; I was suddenly knocked off my feet and was being carried downhill with the flow of the snow. . . I didn't have time to make an air-space with my hands, like I knew I should. . ."

Glenn was fully buried, except for one hand, under about one foot of snow. In spite of the slight depth, he could not move, and could hardly breathe. With no AB, he was extremely fortunate that his hand remained on the surface.

The trailing two members of the party were knocked off their feet, but quickly freed themselves. Four skiers were no longer visible, and Glenn's hand was all that showed above the thick debris. The two who were not buried were now rescuers; both had shovels and AB's. They soon had Glenn free enough to help himself, and set about finding the other three. They had some difficulty locating the victims either with AB's or probing with "probe-type" ski poles (they couldn't get the baskets off some of the poles).

After about ten minutes in the snow, Glenn had freed himself. Cold and shaken, he changed some clothing and then set off for help (he had no shovel or AB to help search). On the way to the car, he met several other people and sent them up to help. He continued to the car to get official help.

Meanwhile, by searching and digging, the original two rescuers, joined by approximately 10 others, had excavated the other three victims from under *four to five feet* of compacted debris. (Glenn didn't know the size of the slab, but it must have been large to bury this many people this deeply.) They were buried for more than twenty minutes (Glenn's estimate), but all were pulled out alive and breathing on their own. Beacons, available shovels, and courageous and fast action by the rescuers saved their lives.

The victims were hypothermic and were treated for this. There were no other apparent problems. The victims were stabilized and then the large party began to evacuate them with available manpower.

Glenn returned to the scene in a snow-cat with DOT and "avalanche" officials. The self-rescue was deemed adequate, and the snow cat advanced toward the slide scene. Just below the original slide, another spontaneous slide partially buried the snow-cat. They freed the vehicle and went down.

Everyone but the dog came back from this one with their skin.

\* \* \*

#### Lessons Learned:

- 1) Know your terrain. If you don't, be especially observant and don't take any chances.
- 2) Wear avalanche beacons and carry *good* shovels. Know how to use both. Make sure all beacons send *and* receive. (Don't use beacons as an excuse to take extra risks!)
- 3) When avalanche hazard is listed as "High" or "Extreme," stay off all possible avalanche hazards. Know what the hazard is. The number for the Cascades and Olympics is: 526-6677.
- 4) Go with a party strong enough to dig each other out. When near hazards, ski at least 100 ft. apart and move fast.
- 5) Be prepared: extra clothes, food, bivvy sack, etc.

6) Be aware. Friends of mine were on the scene of this incident after the rescue. They warned some obviously inexperienced skiers wearing fanny packs that the four had been buried by a slide above. The warning was ignored - the skiers continued on up!

7) Take an avalanche course; it's well worth it.

I will organize an avalanche beacon practice some time this winter. Date to be announced. Everyone will be welcome and encouraged to attend. Come play in the snow with electronics and shovels.

Submitted by

—Jim Blilie  
1-30-90



## GENERAL OBSERVATIONS

**Old Slide Paths** — Generally, avalanches occur in the same areas. Watch for avalanche paths. Look for pushed-over small trees, trees with limbs broken off. Avoid steep, open gullies and slopes.

**Recent Avalanche Activity** — If you see new avalanches, suspect dangerous conditions. Beware when snowballs or "cartwheels" roll down the slope.

**Sounds and Cracks** — If the snow sounds hollow, particularly on a leeward slope, conditions are probably dangerous. If the snow cracks and the snow cracks run, this indicates slab avalanche danger is high.

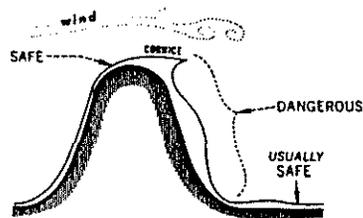
**Information** — Check the local weather and avalanche forecasts. Contact the Forest Service snow ranger or the nearest winter sports area ski patrol.

**Elevation** — Although the avalanche danger generally increases with elevation, unusual weather conditions (for example, temperature inversion) combined with local topography may reverse this relationship from time to time.

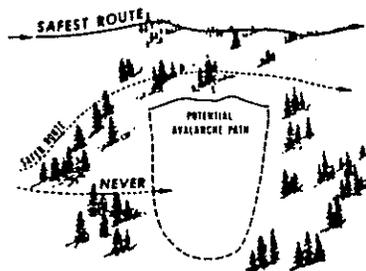
**Volcanic Peaks** — Above 8-10,000 ft on the volcanic peaks, significant avalanche hazard may exist during any time of the year.

## ROUTE SELECTION AND PRECAUTIONS

The safest routes are on ridgetops and slightly on the windward side, away from cornices. Windward slopes are usually safer than leeward slopes. If you cannot travel on ridges, the next safest route is out in the valley, far from the bottom of slopes.



Avoid disturbing cornices from below or above. Gain ridgetops by detouring around cornice areas.



**Route Selection** — If you must cross dangerous slopes, stay high and near the top. If you see avalanche fracture lines in the snow, avoid them and similar snow areas.

If you must ascend or descend a dangerous slope, go straight up or down; do not make traverses back and forth across the slope.

Take advantage of areas of dense timber, ridges, or rocky outcrops as islands of safety. Use them for lunch and rest stops. Spend as little time as possible on open slopes.

Snowmobiles should not cross the lower part of slopes. Do not drive a snowmobile across especially long open slopes or known avalanche paths.

Obey signs closing slopes due to avalanche danger.

Only one person at a time should cross a dangerous slope. All others should watch him. Remove ski pole straps, ski safety straps, loosen all equipment, put on mitts, cap, and fasten clothing before you travel in any areas where there is avalanche danger.

Carry and use an avalanche cord or avalanche transceivers; carry a sectional probe and collapsible shovel.

## AVALANCHE SURVIVAL

**If You Are Caught in an Avalanche:**

Discard all equipment.

Get away from your snowmobile.

Make swimming motions. Try to stay on top; work your way to the side of the avalanche.

Before coming to a stop, get your hands in front of your face and try to make an air space in the snow as you are coming to a stop.

Try to remain calm.

**If You Are the Survivor:**

Mark the place where you last saw the victim.

Search for him directly downslope below the last seen area. If he is not on the surface, scuff or probe the snow with a ski pole or stick.

You are the victim's best hope for survival.

Do not desert him and go for help, unless help is only a few minutes away. Remember, you must consider not only the time required for you to get help, but the time required for help to return. After 1/2 hour, the buried victim has only a 50-percent chance of surviving.

**First Aid**

Treat for suffocation and shock.

## AVALANCHE HAZARDS

**Low avalanche hazard.** Mostly stable snow. Avalanches are unlikely except in isolated pockets on steep snow-covered open slopes and gullies. Backcountry travel is generally safe.

**Moderate avalanche hazard.** Areas of unstable snow. Avalanches are very possible on steep, snow-covered open slopes and gullies. Backcountry travelers should use caution.

**High avalanche hazard.** Mostly unstable snow. Avalanches are likely on steep, snow-covered open slopes and gullies. Backcountry travel is not recommended.

**Extreme avalanche hazard.** Widespread areas of unstable snow. Avalanches are certain on some steep snow-covered open slopes and gullies. Large destructive avalanches are possible. Backcountry travel should be avoided.

# SNOW AVALANCHE



## GENERAL RULES FOR AVOIDING & SURVIVING SNOW AVALANCHES



Pacific Northwest Region  
USDA · Forest Service

**Avalanche Information**  
**Oregon: (503) 221-2400**  
**Washington: (206) 726-1111/526-6677**

## INTRODUCTION

Large and small avalanches can have tremendous force and are a serious threat to winter travelers.

The more time that you spend in skiing, snowshoeing, snowmobiling, and other winter activities, the greater are your chances of being caught by snow avalanches.

Knowledge can help you avoid being caught by a snow avalanche; it will help you survive if you are buried.

Snow avalanches are complex, natural phenomena. Experts do not fully understand all the causes. No one can predict avalanche conditions with certainty. But the general guidelines in this folder will aid a thinking observer develop judgment about the presence and degree of avalanche danger.

Play safe. If in doubt, stay out of avalanche hazard areas. During periods of high or extreme avalanche hazard, back-country travel is not recommended and should be confined to avalanche-free areas.

## SNOW AVALANCHES

There are two principal types of snow avalanches. These are loose snow and slab avalanches.

Loose snow avalanches start at a point or over a small area. They grow in size and the quantity of snow involved increases as they descend. Loose snow moves as a formless mass with little internal cohesion.

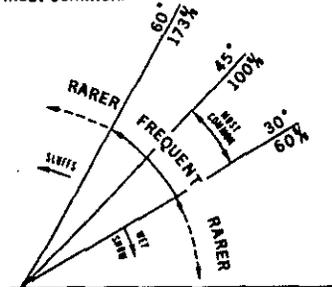
Slab avalanches, on the other hand, start when a large area of snow begins to slide at once. There is a well-defined fracture line where the moving snow breaks away from the stable snow. Slab avalanches are characterized by the tendency of snow crystals to stick together. There may be angular blocks or chunks of snow in the slide.

Slab avalanches are often triggered by victims themselves. Their weight on the stressed snow slab is enough to break the often fragile bonds

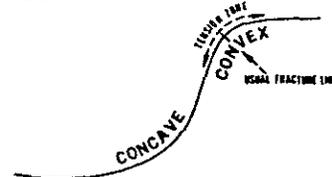
that hold it to the slope or other snow layers. Loose slides which trap victims are usually triggered by other members of the party or are triggered naturally.

## TERRAIN FACTORS

**Slope Steepness** — Avalanches are most common on slopes of 30 to 45 degrees (60 to 100 percent), but may occur on slopes ranging from 25 to 65 degrees. The diagram below shows the slopes where avalanches are most common.

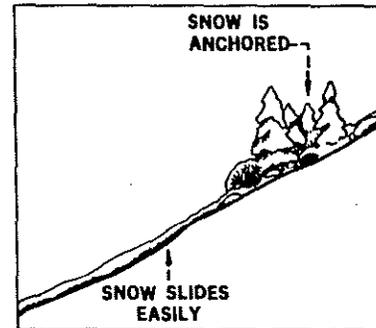


**Slope Profile** — Dangerous slab avalanches are more likely to occur on convex slopes, but may also occur on concave slopes. Short slopes may be as dangerous as long slopes; 42% of all avalanche fatalities result from slides running less than 300 ft/100 m slope distance.



**Slope Aspect** — Snow on north-facing slopes may be slower to stabilize than other aspects. South-facing slopes are especially dangerous in the spring due to solar heating. Leeward slopes are dangerous because wind-deposited snows add depth and may create unstable wind slabs. Windward slopes, generally, have less snow; and the snow is compacted, and usually more stable than leeward slopes.

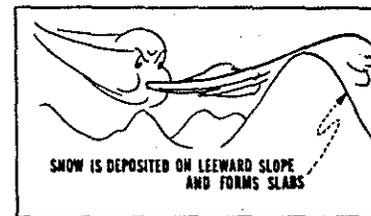
**Ground Cover** — Large rocks, trees, and heavy brush help anchor the snow. Smooth, open slopes are more dangerous, but avalanches can start even among trees.



## WEATHER FACTORS

**Old Snow** — When the old snow depth is sufficient to cover natural anchors — such as rocks and brush — additional snow layers will slide more readily. The nature of the old snow surface is important. For example, cold snow falling on hard refrozen snow surfaces, such as sun or rain crusts, may form a weak bond. Also a loose, underlying snow layer is more dangerous than a compacted one. Check the underlying snow layer with a ski pole, ski, or rod.

**Wind** — Sustained winds of 15 miles per hour and over may cause danger to increase rapidly even during clear weather, when loose surface snow is available for transport. Snow plumes from ridges and peaks indicate that snow is being moved onto leeward slopes. This can create dangerous conditions.



**Storms** — A high percentage of all avalanches occur shortly before, during, and shortly after, storms. Be extra cautious during these periods.

**Rate of Snowfall** — Snow falling at the rate of 1 inch per hour, or more, increases avalanche danger rapidly.

**Crystal Types** — Observe general snow-crystal types by letting them fall on a dark ski mitt or parka sleeve. Small crystals — needles and pellets — often result in more dangerous conditions than the classic, star-shaped crystals.

**New Snow** — Be alert to dangerous conditions with a foot, or more, of new snow. Remember that new snow depth may vary considerably with slope elevation and aspect.

**Temperature** — Cold temperatures will maintain an unstable snowpack while warm temperatures (near or just above freezing) allow for snow settlement and increasing stability.

Storms starting with low temperatures and dry snow, followed by rising temperatures, are more likely to cause avalanches. The dry snow at the start forms a poor bond to the old snow surface and has insufficient strength to support the heavier snow deposited late in the storm.

Rapid changes in weather conditions (wind, temperature, snowfall) cause snowpack adjustments. Therefore, be alert to weather changes. Snowpack adjustment may affect its stability and cause an avalanche.

**Temperature Inversion** — Increasing temperature with elevation can occur when warm air moves over cold air trapped near the ground. This weather situation can occur in avalanche terrain throughout the Northwest and may produce dramatic variations in local snow stability.

**Wet Snow** — Rainstorms or spring weather with warm winds and cloudy nights can warm the snow cover. The resulting free and percolating water may cause wet snow avalanches.

Wet snow avalanches are more likely on south slopes and slopes under exposed rock.

## 1990 BOEALPS INTERMEDIATE CLIMBING COURSE

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 Boealps 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 as opposed to simply guiding the students up climbs.

The course will consist of ten full weekends spread out over five months (April through August), with several weeknight presentation/discussion sessions. The first three weekends are spent reviewing basic rock climbing skills such as belaying and setting up belay anchors, learning more advanced skills such as rescue techniques, aid climbing, and placing protection, 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. The remaining six weekends are spent climbing some of the Northwest's finest alpine rock and ice climbs, including the West Ridge of Forbidden, the West Ridge of Prussik Peak, the Northwest Face of Slesse, the North Face of Maude, the Northwest Face of Buckner, and the North and West Ridges of Stuart. The climbs are chosen by each instructor depending on conditions and student interest. To graduate from the class, the students will plan and lead their own climbs, with instructors along in a non-leadership role, for the last outing.

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 application/information packets must be received by the third week in March. To get a packet, or for more info, contact Ken Johnson at 342-3974, M/S 0U-11.

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The deadline for the April Echo will be Thursday, March 22nd.

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.

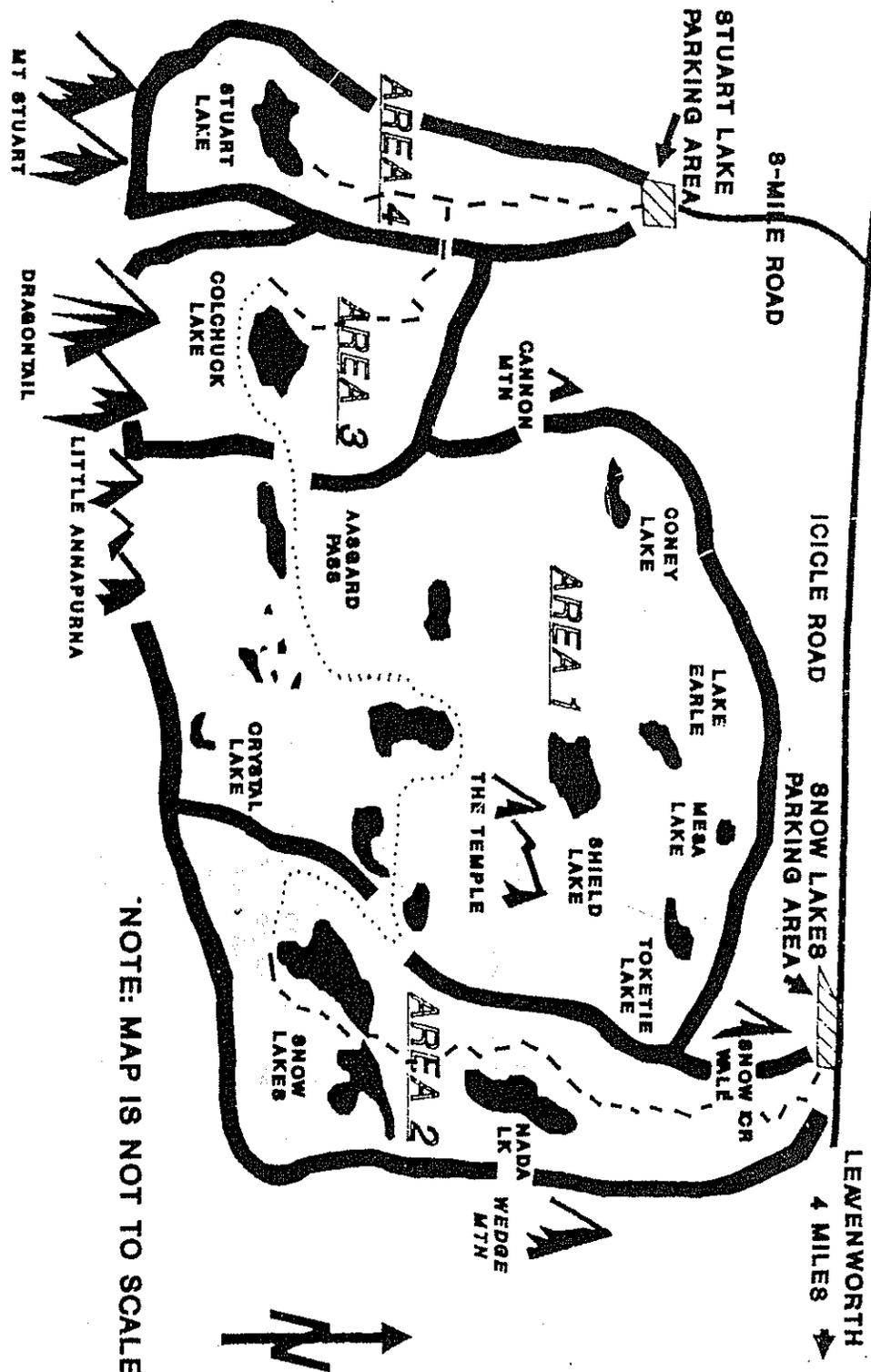
MAIL APPLICATION TO: Leavenworth Ranger Station  
 600 Sherbourne  
 Leavenworth, WA 98826

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**



NOTE: MAP IS NOT TO SCALE

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* 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.
- 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) Nature Scenes
- 3) Sunsets and Sunrises
- 4) Climbing
- 5) 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 there 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 ropes).
- 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.

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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 \_\_\_\_\_

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BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST PRINT ENTRY FORM

=====

Fill out a separate form for each category entered.

>> PRINT CATEGORY \_\_\_\_\_

>> PRINT #1 \_\_\_\_\_

>> PRINT #2 \_\_\_\_\_

>> PRINT #3 \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

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BOEALPS AUCTION ITEM REGISTRATION

ITEM \_\_\_\_\_

MINIMUM BID / BID INCREMENT \$ \_\_\_\_\_ / \$ \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

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MOFA INFORMATION

The following MOFA course schedule was furnished by Sharon Ellard from the Mountaineers. These classes are open to the public on a first come first served basis. If you have any questions about these or other MOFA classes, give me a call. Carey Chaplin 655-4303, 342-7731, 783-6186 (H).

M O F A   P R O G R A M   S C H E D U L E   M A R C H   -   A P R I L   1 9 9 0

Be sure to call the American Red Cross at 323-2345 on the first working day of the month before your class begins. The office opens at 8:30 and classes are often filled very quickly. The cost for the class is \$30.30.

Please note that classes may be cancelled if instructors or facilities are not available.

<u>Signup Opens</u>	<u>Dates</u>	<u>Location and Times</u>
Now	3/27-4/26	Farrell-McWhirter Park, Redmond Rd (NE 102nd Pl) TTh 7-10 pm. Call Redmond Parks and Recreation at 882-6401 and ask to sign up for course 6306-1-01.
Mar. 1	4/10-5/10	American Red Cross, 1900 25th Ave S, Seattle, TTh 7-10 pm.
Mar. 1	4/11-5/14	Bitterlake Comm. Center, 19052 Greenwood Ave N, Seattle. <u>Mon Wed</u> 6:45-9:45 pm, <u>Tu</u> 5/8 6:30-10:00 pm. <u>NOTE CHANGES IN DAYS!</u>
Mar. 1	4/24-5/24	Montlake Comm. Ctr, 1618 E. Calhoun, Seattle. TTh 7-10 pm.
Mar. 1	4/24-5/24	Broadview Comm. Church, 325 N 125th, Seattle. Tu 4/10, Sat 4/14 ARC 8:00 am-5:00 pm, Sat 4/28, Sat. 5/19, Tu 5/22 Camp Long 6:00-10:00 pm.

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**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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President.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721  
Vice President.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730  
Treasurer.....Linda Stefanini..7C-21...865-5103  
Secretary.....Rik Anderson..68-19...234-1770  
Past President.....Ken Johnson..OU-11...342-3974  
Activities.....Anne Farkas.....632-4962  
Conservation.....Rick Wire..97-17...237-6052

Echo Editor.....Ken Henshaw..2J-03...544-8719  
Equipment.....Mike Brady..2F-23...228-8769  
Librarian.....Peter Allen..4H-06...655-9398  
Membership.....Bruce Davis..9R-58...393-7437  
Photographer.....Jim Blilie..79-01...237-7919  
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9619

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**APRIL MEETING**  
**Thursday, April 5th, 7:30 P.M.**  
**Oxbow Rec Center**

**BOEALPS AUCTION**

The April meeting will feature the Boealps equipment auction. Auctioneers Roy Ratleff and John "The Heater" Sumner 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 up some at bargain prices. See inside for auction rules and details.

April, 1990

## Belay Stance

The basic climbing class got off to a quick start last month. About 117 students have already been introduced to the basics of knot tying, belaying, repelling and navigation. Discovery Park kicked off the weekend outings with overcast skies and a few showers. Many of the students experienced their first "Mud" repels of the class thanks to old mother nature and John Sumner. Mt. Erie, by contrast, had plenty of sunshine, a few Eagles and some good rock climbing. An enthusiastic band of instructors are eagerly anticipating another fun-filled Spring with the climbing class. I'd like to issue a challenge to this year's students: As the class continues on, write down your thoughts and experiences and send them in to the ECHO. Let's see which team submits the most articles.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. Steve Nagode. Steve, one of last year's fabled Black team Wingnuts, won this year's Big Climb for Leukemia. Steve charged up 69 floors of the Columbia Seafirst building in a record time of 7 minutes and 34 seconds..

Included in this newsletter is the brand new updated club roster. If any information is incorrect or has been changed, please contact Bruce Davis at M/S 9R-58. Bruce may be coming out with another updated roster in about six months, so try to keep your address current. With all the exciting adventures your fellow climbers are planning, you wouldn't want to miss even one issue of this newsletter.

This month's Echo has an article on rock climbing in North Carolina from Alex Van Steen. Alex recently arrived back in Seattle to take up his Springtime job of being an RMI guide. He's got an article coming next month on Hueco Tanks, Texas. Erich Koehler wrote in about his adventure on Monkey Face down in Smith Rocks, Oregon. Erich and John Toraason repeated what fellow Boealpers Peter Allen and Ken Johnson did last November - the Pioneer Route up Monkey Face. Except Erich and John started climbing in sunlight instead of moonlight. You'll also find a drawing by Jim Blilie on page 7 of this ECHO. Any aspiring artists out there are encouraged to submit their work for publication.

Has anyone out there climbed one of the Centennial Peaks lately? If so, be sure to let Elden or myself know about it. We want to have an accurate up-to-date listing of what peaks have been climbed. Who'll be the first Boealper to climb Mt. Rainier this year? Did anybody brave the wind and cold and summit already?

In closing I'd like to thank this month's contributors: Peter Allen, Elden Altizer, Mike Bingle, Jim Blilie, Carey Chaplin, Bruce Davis, Anne Farkas, Sam Grubenhoff, Erich Koehler, Linda Stefaroni and Alex Van Steen.

KLH

April 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		Mt. Dickerman Day Climb Steve Nagode
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14 Rock Climbing Mike Bingle
15 Rock Climbing Mike Bingle	16	17	18	19	20	21 Mountain Biking Tim Backman
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

May 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		x-country ski Mt. St. Helens Dave Gloger
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12 Alpine Climb Elden Altizer  Tele-skiing Ruth and Icy Rob Freeman
13 Alpine Climb Elden Altizer  Tele-skiing Ruth and Icy Rob Freeman	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24 Mt. Pilchuck Dan Costello	25	26 Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse. Elden Altizer
27 Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse Elden Altizer	28 Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse Elden Altizer  	29	30	31		

## ACTIVITIES APRIL AND MAY 1990

Sitting here writing this column I glanced out of the hermetically sealed office window and my eyes were struck by the glare of an alien bright light... sun!!!! Not just any sun mind you, this was true northwest sun, and you all know what that means... It's time to pull those 5-tennies and crusty leather boots out of the basement and hit the rocks, mountains and almost any other solid object that has a vertical pitch to it. Your fellow Boealpians are just as excited and are offering the following fare to help channel your upwardly mobile desires.

Having just completed a MOFA class with several other Boealps members I feel compelled to wish you all a safe and accident-free climbing season. Enjoy!

Anne

Saturday, April 7, 1990

### Topping it Off on Mt. Dickerman

So, you missed Steve's trip to Pilchuck, or maybe you had so much fun with that you just can't hold yourself back... so give Steve a call and get back out there ... just do it. (And while you are at it, congratulate Steve for his first place victory in the Columbia Tower race!!!! What a wingnut!)

Call: Steve Nagode at (w) 342-9739 or (h) 353-0672

Saturday and Sunday, April 14 and 15, 1990

### Somewhere Where There's Rocks

That's what the man said. Rock climbing --- somewhere where there's rocks. What else does one need? A little heat would be nice. In any case fun will be in the making! Join Mike and take it "on the rocks" this spring.

Call: Mike Bingle at (w) 394-3162 or (h) 935-0357

Saturday, April 21, 1990

### For Fat Tires Only

Making a fabulous comeback this season its ... Tim Backman ... and for all you folks who have seen enough of those long skinny boards and Cascade Cement for one season, or just want a change of pace, get out your mountain bikes and join Tim for a moderate to difficult day on the slopes. Destination to be announced. MUD included.

Call: Tim Backman at 965-0330

Saturday, May 5, 1990

### Volcano Skiing

Yes, it's that time of year again, Mt. St. Helen's eruption anniversary is descending upon us rapidly and Dave Gloger is on his mecca to the mountain, skis in tow. So bring your skis or snowboard and join him for this truly explosive adventure.

Call: Dave Gloger at 663-1686

Saturday and Sunday, May 12 and 13, 1990

**Snowfield Peaking**

Our Boealps President, Elden Altizer, is taking time from his busy schedule to venture out and bag another one of the famed 100 highest peaks in Washington. Elden promises a great view for all. Pre-conditioning is strongly suggested, so get on that stairmaster.

Call: Elden Altizer at 234-1721 (w) or 643-5175 (h)

Saturday and Sunday, May 12 and 13, 1990

**Ruth and Icy - The Final Run**

So you said you were ready to put those skinny skis in the basement for the summer when Rob Freeman said --- But, we haven't skied Ruth and Icy yet. So, you said --- Why not one final run....?! And off you went.

Call: Rob Freeman at 234-0648 (w) or 935-1422 (h)

Thursday, May 24, 1990

**Lookout Sunset**

The big mountains loom in the distance and your body is panicking that its not in shape to take them on yet. Never fear, Dan Costello has the solution. A short climb to the newly renovated Mt. Pilchuck lookout for a sunset view of the Cascades. Bring snacks for sharing on the summit. This is an after work event so call for meeting time.

Call: Dan Costello at 266-6247

Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, May 26,27, and 28, 1990

**The Whole Nine Yards - Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse**

Still on his quest to bag those top 100, Elden is setting out to have a memorable Memorial Day Weekend of peak climbing. Join in the adventure and catch 'Top 100 Fever'.

Call: Elden Altizer at 234-1721 (w) or 643-5175 (h)

**FLASH---FLASH---FLASH---FLASH---FLASH---FLASH---FLASH**

Top 100 Fever has struck Boealps in a big way as indicated in this recently received bulletin from Bill Gronau ...

The Gronau Twins, Bill and Chris, of Black Team fame, have been bitten by the top 100 fever bug, thanks to Elden Altizer's enthusiastic interest and John Lixvar's spell-binding articles. Believers in the "Let's start with the easy ones" axiom, the plans for bagging some of the big ones are centered around the Chelan area peaks, Bigelow, Martin, Cooney, Reynolds, Abernathy, Oval, Star, and Buttermilk. If you are simple-minded enough to think that 5 or 6 weekend treks in May and June to bag these peaks is a fun idea, give Bill or Chris a call and get in on the planning.

Call: Bill Gronau at 776-7397 (h) or 266-5170 (w)  
or Chris Gronau at 266-5138 (w - second shift)

The Top 100 challenge is alive and well. Let's get them all!

## COMING DISTRACTIONS

June - Icicle Creek Climbing with Elden, Camp Muir skiing with Jim Blilie, Glacier Peak with Mike Bingle, and climbing in the Olympics with Jim Blilie.

July - Mtn. Biking with Erick Kasiulis, All Woman's Climb of Rainier with Janet Oliver and Linda Stefanini, and Clark Mountain climb with Tim Backman.

Any other suggestions? Give me a call at home 632-4962 or at work 746-5200...Climb on

Anne



April '90

New Books:

We have a new copy of the Joshua Tree climbing guide, thanks to the help of Melissa Storey. (The club's original copy still seems to be checked out to Mark Dickinson, since April '87, I wonder if he's done reading it? I guess some people are slow readers!)

The club received a climbing guide and two great maps of New Zealand's Mt. Cook, and surrounding mountains. These were donated by Dan Buehler, many thanks to him.

This brings up a good point, if you have any climbing guides from previous trips or, while traveling in distant lands you purchase local climbing guides, why not donate them to the club. That way they could be enjoyed by other club members and might help someone else plan a climbing trip. I know of some people who are planning on climbing Mt. McKinley and Aconcogua within the next year.

Also new to the library is a copy of: Alpine Huts in the Rockies, Selkirks, and Purcells. Published by the Alpine Club of Canada. The book is primarily a history of the climbing huts in the above ranges but, also includes up to date (1986) information on the huts that are still around. If anyone is thinking about a trip to these ranges it's worth reading.

I've received several requests for the library to purchase a video on telemark skiing. I should be reviewing a couple of them soon and hopefully will have one for check-out by the next meeting. I'm open to suggestions as to other books or videos that the club should obtain.

Currently there are quite a few books out that have been checked out for longer than four months. I would ask that the people that have these books please return them to me through the company mail (M/S 4H-06), or bring them to the next meeting. Other members, myself included, would like to have a chance to read them.

Peter Allen

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

The deadline for the May Echo will be Thursday, April 19th, 1990..

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

There was no Layback last month. Between MOFA & the flu I missed the ECHO deadline. I apologize, though I have a number of items of interest this month.

**THE ANNIVERSARY BOOK IS AT THE PRINTER!** They will be available in about 4 weeks. You have one last chance at the pre-published price of \$12, later the cost is \$15. Send your check to Linda Stefanini, 7C-21.

BOEALPS has been asked to have a display at a Savings Bond BBQ/Sports Event, to be held during the lunch hour on April 18 at Valley Office Park. Please contact me if you're interested in helping out. You can charge your time to the Savings Bond chargeline.

**Peter Allen** placed second in the Recreational category & **Ellen Smith** place first in the Novice category in the recent Sport Climbing contest at the Vertical Club. Also, **Steve Nagode** won the Columbia Tower Climb. Congratulations!

A letter was sent to the State of Washington's Parks & Recreation Commission, on behalf of BOEALPS, urging the acquisition of the **Peshastin Pinnacles** by the State. At the March 16th commission meeting, the Peshastin Pinnacles were nominated for State acquisition in the 1993-95 capital budget. The commissions report states "The Peshastin Pinnacles acquisition has been added to the current list even though it does not appear on the WWRC "Urgent Projects" list. It is significant because of pressure from prospective users for use of the popular climbing area which is currently closed to public use." This is evidence that letter writing works!

The first of Washington's **100 highest peaks** (Mt. Adams) has been climbed this year, by Allen Erie et. al.. I plan on doing more encouraging of this project in May, so watch out!

On the same subject, **John Roper** sent a letter claiming that the list of peaks published in the January ECHO is incorrect based on new information. My response to John is that I intend to stick to the **HISTORICAL** list. I've also heard that some people spend more time arguing about the list than they do climbing the peaks, so don't draw me into this (please!).

If you're still with me I have a gripe to share. How many of you loan your ECHO to a fellow Boeing climber each month? I met a Boeing employee last month, a very experienced Cascade climber. He reads the ECHO every month, but when I asked why he didn't belong to the club, he stated that he didn't want to subsidize the club equipment since he owned all his own stuff. This makes clear two things. First, he didn't understand that Recreation provides funding, \$2,200 this year, greater than equipment purchases

(\$1,000 budget for 1990). Second, this climber is going to have some excuse not to join BOEALPS because he is the worst combination of money miser: a Boeing climber! The worst of it is that guilt usually does not work on this personality type. But, if you, as a BOEALPS member, want to have a strong club with great climbing & social events then try & talk that tight-ass that borrows your ECHO to join & pay dues. Ideally, increased membership improves the club and helps prevent raising dues.

With nightmares of terminal hand cramp, I've ordered **membership cards** from repro. I should start handing them out in April.

**Mike Brady** has called a special meeting prior to the April general meeting to discuss **equipment check out procedures**. We have lost track of items in the past & they've usually resurfaced. We hope improve the tracking system without acting heavy handed. If you have input on this item, please attend this meeting or contact a member of the board.

If the equipment meeting has good attendance we may schedule more special topic meetings prior to the general meeting so more people can give input to the board.

In the future I will list the time & location of board meetings in the ECHO. I've been negligent in not do so in the past. There will not be a board meeting in April. The May meeting will be held the 2nd Tuesday of the month, location TBD.

**Steve & Kathy Fox** had a baby girl on February 28, Laura Christen. More congratulations.

It appears that acquiring a computer for the club through Boeing Surplus is impossible. All the surplus PC's are grabbed within a few days of appearing on the Surplus list. Recreation clubs are not high on the priority list. A request for additional funds will be submitted to Recreation & BERC.

I've been contacted by a number of club members about **BOEALPS sponsoring a softball team**. While we've missed the Boeing league this year, I'd like to hear from the general membership if there's interest in doing this type of social event. I hope a few games can be played at the July picnic.

The club is planning another Leavenworth weekend for June 2 & 3. The chatter creek campground in Icicle Creek has been reserved. This was a blast last year & I'm sure it will be well attended this year.

Finally, with such a large Basic Climbing Class, there are going to be a lot of people wanting to buy gear at the auction, so get out your old/unused gear.

Hope to see you at the Auction.

Off Belay

M O F A P R O G R A M S C H E D U L E

A P R I L - M A Y 1 9 9 0

Be sure to call the American Red Cross on the first working day of the month before your class begins. Their office opens at 323-2345. Signup begins at 9:30 and classes are often filled before noon.

Signup

<u>Opens</u>	<u>Dates</u>	<u>Location, Times</u>
Mar. 1	4/10- 5/10	American Red Cross, 1900-25th Ave. So., Seattle TTh 7-10 p.m. Neilson
Mar. 1	4/11- 5/14	Bitterlake Comm. Center, 13052 Greenwood Ave. No., Seattle <u>MON WED</u> 6:45-9:45 p.m. Tu 5/8 6:30-10 NOTE CHANGES IN DATES Cadden
Mar. 1	4/24- 5/24	Montlake Comm. Ctr, 1618 E. Calhoun, Seattle TTh 7-10 p.m. Jordan
Mar. 1	4/24- 5/24	Broadview Comm. Church, 325 No. 125th, Seattle Tu 4/10, Sat. 4/14 ARC 8-5, Sat. 4/28, Sat. 5/19, Tu 5/22 Camp Long 6-10 Lundt
Apr. 2	5/8- 6/7	Renton School Adm. Bldg., 435 Main Ave. So., Renton TuTh 6:45-9:45 p.m. Hanshaw/Pfister
Apr. 2	5/8- 6/7	Bitterlake Comm. Center, 13052 Greenlake Ave No., Seattle TuTh 6:45-9:45 p.m.

MOFA REFRESHER COURSE

There will be a MOFA Refresher Course at the American Red Cross from 5/22 to 6/5. Signup begins April 2. A current MOFA card is required. Call Carey Chaplin at 783-6186 if you have questions about your eligibility.

Please note that classes may be cancelled if instructors or facilities are not available.

A note to BOEALPS Basic Mountaineering Class students about MOFA, Mountaineering Oriented First Aid: MOFA give you, in addition to the Red Cross standard first aid material, training in what to do in a first aid situation in which you do not have immediate access to emergency rescue personnel (911 system). I recommend this course for all Basic Class students who think they will continue venturing into the back country. However, due to the time commitment of both the Basic Class and the MOFA course, I recommend that you wait until after the Basic Class is complete to sign up for a MOFA course. Call me for more information: Carey Chaplin. 655-4303 w. 783-6186 h.

## POINT 5445' S.E. FACE 2-25-90

This unnamed summit is located at the head of Coal Creek, a small tributary of the upper Stillaguamish River. Bob Ribback, Jim Urvina, and I left Auburn early Saturday morning arriving at Deer Creek snow park at 8:30 AM. We skied 2 1/2 miles of Mountain Loop highway to reach the Coal Lake road, passing only two snowmobilers and a lady sledding with a team of four Huskies. The four mile Coal Lake road would normally be pretty straight forward but with the record snowfall early this year, it was not to be. We had to cross six avalanche debris chutes, two of them being at least 75 yards in breadth, which slowed progress considerably. After reaching the third chute we grew frustrated with carrying both skis and snowshoes across so we stashed the skis and poles in the woods, strapped on the shoes and plodded on. As it turned out we fell about 1/2 mile short of reaching the lake by stopping at 4:30 to set up camp. It was a warm night and we all slept great.

The next morning we were headed for the lake by 8:00 am. Our decision was made the night before to attempt the small but prominent peak shown as point 5445' located about one mile north of the lake (see USGS Silverton). Easy route-finding brought us to the 4200' basin below the S.E. face. My two buddies wearing only light weight touring boots decided against attempting the summit. Comfortable with my vibram soled telemark boots I chose to continue on. 600 feet of moderate snow slopes then 400 feet of mixed class three rock and snow and I popped up on the false summit. The true summit was only about 40 feet higher but was still 100 yards and a knife edge ridge away. Content with the view from here I stayed less than ten minutes, snapping off several pictures. Fifteen minutes of careful down climbing and I was again joined with my friends for lunch in the warm sunshine. With nearly 1000 feet of relief to three connecting ridges, I'm surprised this peak is without a name!

Submitted by:  
Sam Grubenhoff

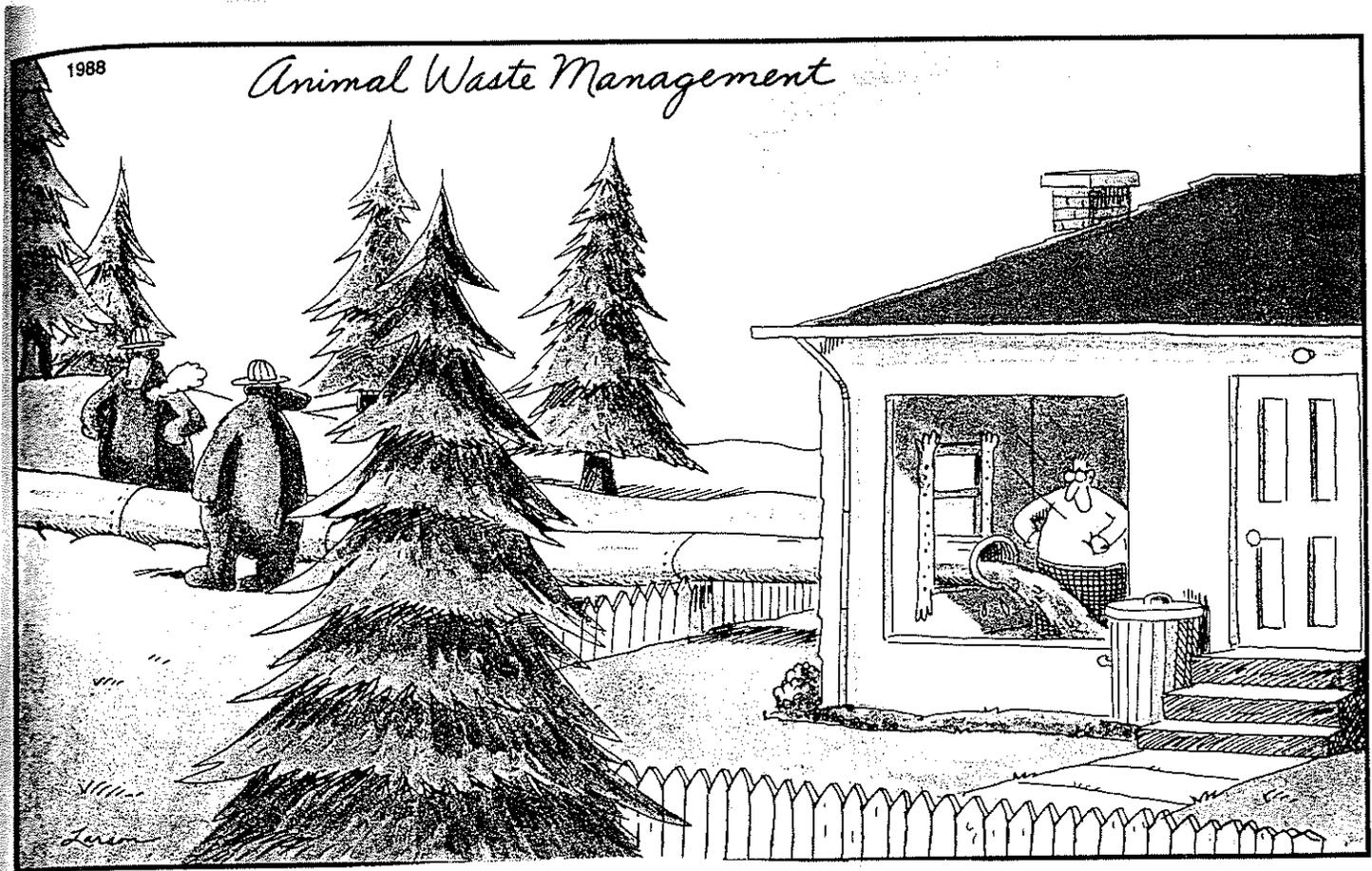
*(Editor's note: Upon further research, Sam discovered the name of the peak to be Independence Peak. - KLH).*

## MT. FORGOTTEN 6005 FT 3-4-90 N.E. SLOPE

Back again a week later to the upper Stillaguamish River valley we chose Perry Creek drainage as our point of attack for one of four possible summits encircling its headwaters. We chose Forgotten. Packed up by Friday night and on our way by 7:00 pm with a quick stop in Renton to pick up club snowshoes. Making one of our customary stops on a trip like this my partner Jim Urvina and I stopped at Granite Falls for spirits, pocket billiards, and fraternizing with the locals. We got out of there at midnight, drove to Deer Creek snow-park and laid out our bags at 1:00 am. Up and skiing by 7:00 am the next morning, I towed my sled with both packs and two pairs of snow shoes. Perry Creek road is reached in less than three miles. Skiing is within 1/4 mile of the end of this road we stashed the sled and skis near a small avalanche debris gully. The first couple hundred yards of the "trail" were about as un-negotiable as is to be expected at this time of year. Fortunately, after dropping to the creek in hopes of finding more open snowshoeing conditions we were rewarded with same. Also, the last week of warm sunshine days and constant sunshine had stabilized the snowpack and provided a firm crust thus enabling us to make excellent time up the valley. We stayed on the east side and always within 100 yards of the creek all the to the falls before crossing. A little bit above and past the falls we

turned north, kicking up 1600 feet of 35 degree slopes. We reached 5000 feet (see trail end on Green Trails map USGS Sloan peak and Becky's route description) at 3:00 pm. After setting up campon this ridge we then scouted the route ahead by ascending the right shoulder of point 5386. Everything looked A-OK. Got to bed early that night, it snowed about an inch. Up and moving by 6:30 am. Becky's route description was followed from here with the following note \* we stayed to the east and approx. 100 yards below the ridge crest which extends south from the peak (1/2 mile traverse) then gained the northeast slope. The winter view of the surrounding peaks from this summit is fantastic. Big Four, Gothic peak, Sloan peak, Mt. Pugh, White Chuck, White Horse, and Three Fingers are most impressive. No register inside the brass Mountaineers cylinder but the '89 climbs were on sheets of paper and we added a few more. We signed at 9:00 am then enjoyed "brunch" in the warm sunshine . The hike out from summit to car was done in 4 1/2 hours, I think that exhilarating sitting glissade down that 1600 foot slope I mentioned earlier helped a bit.

Submitted by:  
Sam Grubenhoff



The precipitation followed us Friday night almost all the way from Mt. Hood to Terrebonne. The remaining dark clouds drew us into a late start on Saturday morning and many queries of the locals for an expert forecast. An hour's hike via Asterisk Pass brought us to the east side of the simian fiend. At 11:15 a.m. John took the first lead and had the fun of climbing the slightly awkward chimney to the notch on cold rock. Above the windy notch he found sun at Bohn Street ledge. Here we switched from rock shoes into hiking boots to ease foot pinching by the etriers. At 1:10 p.m. I started up the bolt ladder and was able to conserve a few carabiners by skipping a couple of alternating bolts. At about the sixth bolt and above, the holes of the remaining hangers were too small for the gates of our oval carabiners; I ended up using nearly every 'Light D' I owned. I pondered the pros and cons of using four etriers. Near the slightly overhanging lip of the mouth cave the wind picked up and whipped the second set of etriers into a horizontal position. After having stared into the rock constantly for over an hour, I looked down; the wall curved inward and then outward to John, standing 50(?) feet directly below (and above the remaining drop to the ground). The mouth cave now looked very inviting to me and at 2:30 p.m. I crawled in. With its sloping floor, I don't think I'd feel comfortable bivouacing here. A few huge bolts made for some bombproof anchors. After hauling the packs up I put John on belay and he cleaned the pitch. We opted to aid up the remaining five bolts to the rappel boulder with John in the lead. This would provide more than enough excitement stepping out over the empty space below the cave. To my dismay, someone came to the edge of Misery Ridge and started a conversation with John as I was belayed up. Apparently he and his companions were waiting (in vain as it turned out) to take pictures of the free rappel. In the fading light I gingerly traversed around the rappel boulder and deciphered the route out of the nose cave up to the barren summit. John arrived at 6:20 p.m. Summit photos required the flash. A quick rappel got us back to the rappel boulder. Then I watched my lit headlamp roll off the edge. Seconds later, it sounded its impact. Scratch one headlamp... Recipe for disaster? No... Soon after John descended into the darkness, a full moon began rising above Misery Ridge. Now able to set up my rappel by more than just feel, I lowered into the void. Once having lost contact with the rock, I felt suspended in space. The dimly lit notch appeared far below. With John's headlamp shining upward, this could have passed for spelunking. This was the longest free rappel (140 ft) either of us had experienced. The line of descent had put us pretty close to the edge of the final rappel ledge. John had found my headlamp! Except for the severely cracked backplate, missing knob and missing battery, it was in working (albeit no longer watertight) condition. I figure its velocity at impact was around 65 mph; the ejected battery was located nearby. As we hiked up Misery Ridge for the return trip, the moon cast an eerie light progressively down the length of Monkey Face's east face.

Climbers: Erich Koehler and John Toraason

SPIDER MOUNTAIN -- NORTH FACE

JULY 7, 1989

Mike Bingle, Richard Babunovic, Tim Hudson, Eric Ingalsbe

Ah yes, winter in the northwest! It's dark when you go to work, dark when you come home from work, and dark while your at work. It's a great time to ski (read that fall down in the snow), climb (read that be cold), and think about summer.

During one of these winter skiing/climbing trips (read that being cold while falling down in the snow) Richard and I decided to do a long snow/ice climb when summer finally arrived. This lead to many hours of guide book browsing (another good winter activity) and eventually to the north face of Spider Mountain. The climb consists of a glacier, a shrund, and eleven pitches up a 40 to 45 degree snow field. So we let the plan stew for a few months waiting on summer.

Ah yes, summer in the Northwest! It's light when you go to work, light when you come home from work, and light all the rest of the time unless it's raining. It's a great time to climb (read that for Gods sake don't fall), climb (read that be warm) and climb (read that do what was planned last winter). The fourth of July was spent weeding flower beds, bucking hay (well almost), tearing down walls, and other climbing related activities (i.e. watching the rain fall). So we decided to take a four day weekend the next time the sun came out.

As usual the sun came out as soon as we started working. We arranged help carrying the ironmongery by enlisting those well known Sherpa types Tim and Eric. These two have a huge picket carrying capacity and we had lots of pickets to be carried so we convinced them they really needed to come along and enjoy the fun. We left Seattle on Thursday and headed for the North Cascades.

Spider mountain is located southeast of cascade pass. It is a spectacular sight from Cache Col where the entire north side of the mountain is seen face on. As a matter of fact it looks damn steep from there and we were taken aback by its size. Fred Beckey says six hours from cache col, we thought not. A half hour later we were at Kool Aid lake. The lake was still frozen but we found a nice camp spot on benches just above the lake. Needless to say the weather was perfect as planned.

After a brief nap we all started up Arts Knoll to take a closer look at our objective. To climb Arts Knoll it is necessary to cross the red ledges of the Ptarmigan traverse. Eric kicked steps up the steep snow to the ledges and we scampered up them to the alp just below the knoll. This was part of our proposed descent route and it was good that we climbed up them before trying to find it from above. Although the

ledges are not difficult to follow they are not visible or obvious from above. This could lead to a lot of frustration and thrashing about if one did not know the location of the ledges. Anyway a twenty minute ramble led to the top of the knoll and an almost complete view of the route.

A quick look into the hole we proposed to enter the next day was not pleasing. Six hours from Cache Col? We were dubious! First it was six hundred feet up to the pass between Art's Knoll and Hurry Up followed by a fifteen hundred foot descent to the Spider glacier. After that the climb started! Two thousand feet up the glacier, across the shrund, then fifteen hundred feet of steep snow to the summit. Oh ya, don't forget about that huge cornice and it's little brother next door. we discussed the route for quite some time and being good climbers we rationalized that the shrund looked like only twenty feet of rock climbing, the monster cornice would miss our route if it fell, and it's little brother was pretty small after all. Having convinced ourselves that it could be done, even if it did look vertical, we headed back to camp.

Four a.m. brought the beep-beep of alarms and finally the muffled roar of camp stoves. The quiet milling around of an alpine start occupied the first hour of our day. Ropes and pickets and a huge alpine rack (four pieces) were divided up and packed away. After multiple cups of brew we started off at five fifteen. A short bit of trail walking put us on the small inactive glacier that leads to the pass between Art's Knoll and Hurry Up mountain. Forty five minutes later we were at the pass snapping pictures of the orange north face of Spider in the morning alpenglow. Not being in the sun ourselves we were soon plunging down the snow slopes leading to the Spider glacier. After descending about fifteen hundred feet and traversing steep snow slopes and a few rock bands we reached the base of the glacier around seven o'clock. From the base of the beast things looked better than the day before. The glacier was no steeper than thirty degrees with few crevasses, the shrund looked like it would go, and no bare ice was visible on the upper snow field.

We put on crampons and roped up for the glacier crossing. Mike led out up the right side of the glacier. Several changes in the lead and a small patch of ice put us at the base of the avalanche cone coming off the upper face. Eric was leading and calmly plodded up the cone to the shrund. A quick step across the shrund and suddenly Eric was stemming between rock and ice. Upward progress slowed considerably and just when Eric was posed to move onto pure rock climbing, Mike asked if the leader might possibly want the rack about now. Eric mumbled something about it was a little late to offer as he started up the remaining thirty feet. Well there is nothing like climbing unprotected fifth class rock while wearing crampons to make life exciting. Eric overcame the difficulties without any problems and was soon belaying everyone else up using dual ice tools as an anchor.

At this point we unpacked all those pickets we had been hauling around and prepared for the serious climbing. We continued climbing four people on a rope placing a picket every eighty feet. Tim lead out

kicking steps in the soft snow. He jingled ever upward with pickets extending from every possible nook and cranny. Climbing on the small ridges between avalanche runnels, Tim made quick work of the first lead. This running belay covered about a third of the distance to the summit. Mike was following in the rear accumulating an increasing collection of pickets. Tim placed his ice axe for a belay and Mike switched leads. Feeling like a samurai picket man, Mike continued around a corner to look up at the cornice seen yesterday. This was the smaller little brother cornice that didn't really look that big until just now. Mike stayed on the right side of the gully in a hopeless attempt to avoid any falling debris from above. The lead ran short about three three hundred feet from the summit ridge just below a small fifty degree buldge. The right side of the gully was no longer providing protection from the cornice so Tim took the lead and opted for the left side of the gully. After surmounting the buldge he made a horizontal traverse under the cornice and proceeded up the gully. Unfortunately this meant we would be forced under the cornice again to reach the summit ridge. Just fifty feet below the ridge Tim crossed back under the cornice and entered an area of bottomless snow. He started to breast stroke through the snow and made slow progress. Eventually Mike was standing on one side of the cornice and everyone else was on the other. Richard gave a yell as a small piece of the cornice broke away and started a slide. Luckily we were able to lift up the rope and let let the slide pass between Mike and Richard after which Mike scampered Mike scampered over to the safe side of the gully. A short time later Tim reached the summit ridge just below the actual top. After realing in the rest of the crew it was time to enjoy the summit sunshine and expansive views. It took us just over five hours from the lake! truly amazing, Fred was right for once it does take six hours from Cache Col.

It turns out that Spider mountain is not climbed very often. We added our names as the fourth recorded ascent of the 1972 north face route. Fred Beckey's record of the first ascent of the 1976 north face route still resides there. This is the most historic register I've seen in Cascades.

We also checked out our cornice friend. It had a crack all the way across its width and look like it would fall off with little provocation. Throwing rocks had no effect but two days later rainfall did it in.

The proposed descent route was via the north ridge. After examining that possibility we opted for the longer but safer normal route. It took quite along time to descend the south side of the mountain and then loop back around to Kool Aid lake. We arrived back in camp twelve hours after leaving.

This was a truly great climb on a seldom visited north face in one of the most scenic parts of the North Cascades. So take heart summer is coming. Browse those guide books and we'll see you in the hills.

## Face the Present

I had rescued a blue vinyl suitcase from a fate worse than death, The Salvation Army, and it clicked happily shut, stuffed full with socks, sweatshirts, and free climbing gear, and together we headed on to a most excellent adventure. Dudes, we travelled east, a hit list of beautiful climbs motivating us through a period of rare pleasures on the road.

The Fall, an outrageous season just about anywhere in the U.S., would treat us well this year. Within a week I was working and had a place to stay for 50 bucks a month. That first evening I lay my sleeping bag down on the damp carpet of my basement suite and grabbed from my pal, the suitcase, the climber's fantasy book for the area, Thomas Kelly's Climber's Guide to North Carolina. I crawled into my bag, opened the shiny book, and began planning.

While still on the West Coast I had planned a viscous itinerary of states to visit - the Virginias, Tennessee, North Carolina, and Alabama - and though all these contained great climbing, I became totally involved in N. Carolina. I accomplished my target routes and was able to get in good with some of the locals for some wonderful climbing in "secret" areas. I even scored an aid set up and was thus able to push that limit as well. I have a good feel for this state now so anyone wishing to visit there is welcome to ask me for the detailed beta. It is a state loaded with good climbing, both short and lengthy routes.

There are no big walls in the east but there are two that rival in boldness - Cannon cliffs in New Hampshire and Whiteside Mountain in North Carolina.

In New Hampshire last year, Lee James and I had looked at our intended route and read the 40 below on the temp. gauge. We stared at each other and laughed loudly - no way we were ready for that. This year, however, we climbed five routes on Whiteside, one including four new pitches, and lived to tell about it.

Lee is an ideal partner. About five years my senior, his career included tremendously psychotic ice climbs and noteworthy alpine routes. He spent a few years living out of a tee-pee and a few more as a guide in the Rockies. His experience has tamed his psychosis to simple boldness, and yet he's still able to laugh his way up demanding x-rated pitches. That's good, because Whiteside's routes are all sick.

Why I became so consumed with that particular 1000 foot cliff has, I think, a lot to do with the romantic notion of exploration and with the idea of self-extension and control. Other than the The Original Route (IV 5.9+ A0) the cliff is rarely visited. The other routes, all harder, may see only two or three ascents a year - this on a cliff where climbing is virtually year round. In addition to it's loneliness, it is well known as run-out and scary. The cliff is virtually void of cracks being mostly pitch after pitch of steep face

climbing, and honestly, is even more void of protection. 5.9 pitches with no pro are a reality, 5.10 pitches at least have rusty quarter inch bolts, the first one or two pitches of many routes are x-rated. This does sound sick, doesn't it?

We pushed ourselves hard on neighboring crags for several weeks, a period of several frequent flier awards, until we felt confident on run-out 5.9 and were both leading up to 5.10+. This as training for a route called New Diversions. It was a period of anguish and sometimes sleepless nights, fingertips sweating as my mind raced through sequences and hard moves. I sometimes wonder if I didn't kick like a dreaming dog when I did sleep. To polish off our training, we climbed The Original Route, Boulder Problem in the Sky (II 5.10+), Double Dihedrals (IV 5.9x, A2), our new route Little Debbie (IV 5.9x, A0), and The Womb (5.10-, C1), and Invisible Airways (IV 5.10+, A3) on the 600 foot north face of neighboring Looking Glass Rock.

On our last climb together I had taken two leader falls free climbing and then led out 11 rursps, the last two of which were stacked, before I could thankfully clip an old bolt, so this morning on the route of all routes, it was Lee's turn to tow a rope for the first 150 feet of the climb. On top of the apron, at a good bush, we were able to laugh again. I led out 30 feet to a bulge and was cordially greeted by not a bolt but a stud for necktying as well. Thin 5.9+ past the bulge and then 80 feet of nervously pulling 5.8 edges to my waist. The next pitch was the same, 5.8, steep, and poorly protected. We had climbed about 300 vertical feet and used about 5 pieces of pro! Ugh. No matter how much training you do for your mind and body, reality is still taxing and grim.

Pitch four had me traversing out about 50 feet on devious 5.8 before a blessed bolt and climbing harder ground towards the sky. I didn't quite make it to the bolt, I started feeling shaky - not in the physical sense, I executed definitively - but in the mental sense, I felt an overwhelming wave of impending doom. I'd never felt like this before and it worried me, so I traversed back to my belay where I let Lee take the sharp end.

Lee got out about 20 feet when the trail line began pulling him backwards, in frustration he jerked hard, freeing the rope. A second later, one of the three anchors in our hanging belay made a sickening pop as the rock exploded. In my mind I began reeling toward the deck, but in reality I probably only moved four or five inches - whatever adjustment the equalized system needed. I had to be careful not to vomit, so I laughed loudly instead, and Lee and I began singing an old Robbie Robertson tune.

The top of the fifth pitch marked the halfway point and a huge ledge just prior to an enormously overhanging headwall meant lunch. We were doing well on the clock. Easy aid climbing and 5.8 free climbing offered itself as an escape route to our right, while the hardest pitches up an ugly looming headwall of lichen and hidden

holds marked our route to the left. We didn't come here to escape though.

I was off, up a small crack, onto vertical face just as the turf started getting in my face I spotted a bolt. Some wild stemming, a few more moves, then POP! A hold broke, I swung onto my right side, nearly barndoorring around myself. I breathed hard, realizing that I'd be halfway down the last pitch if I'd fallen. I clipped the bolt and then ran the remainder of the 5.8 pitch to the belay.

Lee was now face to face with the technical crux of the route, strenuous 5.10 mantles, back to back, over two bulges. It took a long time, but he freed it beautifully, and we knew the climb was over. A couple of more pitches, the last one being a wet, mossy fourth class corner on top of unprotected 5.7 put us indignantly on the summit just as the sun was setting.

It had been a glorious day, one that will be in our memories for a long time, and while I don't recommend Whitesides to my friends, it is a cliff that holds a special place in my heart and I hope to climb there again someday.

Alex Van Steen

**BOOK SIGNING & BON VOYAGE PARTY FOR DEE URBICK & AMBROSE BITTNER**

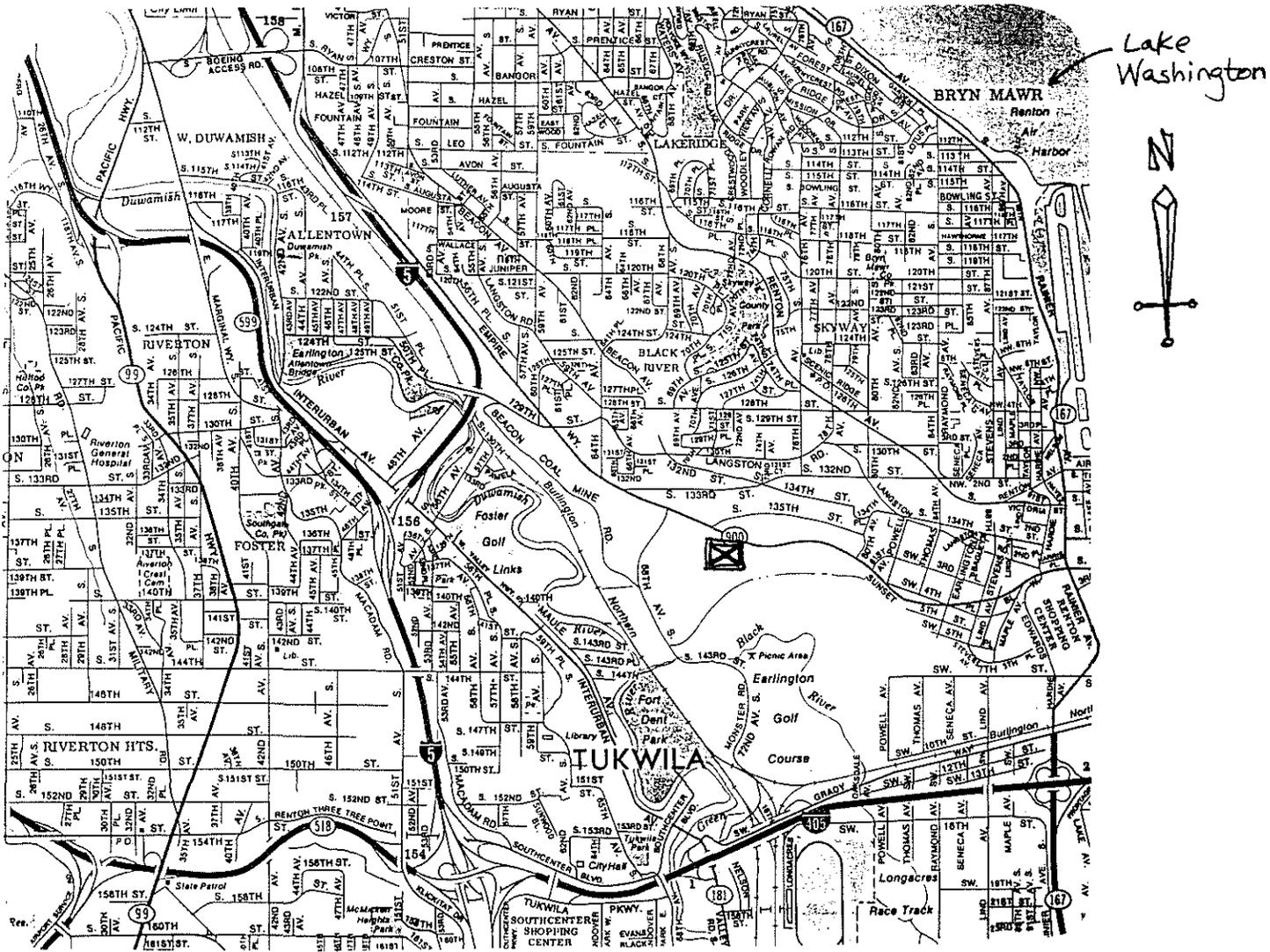
Come join in sending Dee & Ambrose off to see the world. The whole club is invited! The beer will be provided, please bring a munchie/snack type offering. The famous author will be signing her book if they're back from the printers. for those that don't know yet, Dee & Ambrose are taking a year off to travel the world, see the sights & do a little climbing. This will be your last time to see them for over a year and a good time to see your other climbing friends.

WHAT: A Party!

WHEN: Friday, April 20th, 7 PM

WHERE: EMPIRE ESTATES APARTMENTS (At the Cabana)  
On Empire Way, also known as Highway 900 or Martin Luther King Jr. Way

NOTE: They're travelling light, so no gifts, just money.



The Empire Estates Apartments Cabana is located in the building closest to Empire Way. Empire Way is otherwise known as:

- Highway 900.
- Martin Luther King Jr. Way (Seattle)
- Sunset Bl. W. (Renton)
- S. 3rd (Renton)

Best approach from  $\textcircled{N}$ : I-5  $\textcircled{S}$  to MLK Jr Way exit.  
 Otherwise: Rainier Av.  $\textcircled{N}$  to Renton from I-405.  
 $\textcircled{L}$  on S. 3rd and up the hill.

Call Mike Brady at 544-4083(W) or 228-8769(H) if there are any problems with this map.

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 there 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 ropes).
- 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 \$ \_\_\_\_\_

>>> YOUR NAME \_\_\_\_\_

BOEALPS AUCTION ITEM REGISTRATION

>>> ITEM \_\_\_\_\_

>>> MINIMUM BID \$ \_\_\_\_\_

>>> YOUR NAME \_\_\_\_\_

NAME	M/S	HOME ADDRESS	WORK *	HOME *
AARON JOHN W.	4A 10	1805 GRANT AVE SO APT #2 RENTON WA 98055	655-6069	271-3969
ACORD GLEN C.	84 06	17725 HALL RD #108 BOTHELL WA 98011	773-4793	487-0561
AHMANN DOUGLAS J.	58 73	25046 110TH PL SE #96 KENT WA 98031	393-5115	854-6263
ALLEN PETER E.	4H 06	847 NW 62ND ST SEATTLE WA 98107	655-9398	782-8170
ALTIZER ELDEN L.	97 17	5639 126TH AVE SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	234-1721	643-5175
ANDERSON ERIK & VANESSA	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY MERCER ISLAND WA 98040	234-1770	232-8908
ANDERSON JODY M.	94 29	27819 SE ISS-FC RD FALL CITY WA 98024	657-7022	222-7471
ANDERSON LEN R.	7W 78	P.O. BOX 1122 RENTON WA 98057	234-9446	235-2165
ANDERSON O. LOWELL	7L 24	8225 S 128TH SEATTLE WA 98178	865-3610	772-6284
ANDERSON ROBERT E.	6N 90	11825 9TH NW SEATTLE WA 98177	234-6086	361-2316
ANGVALL BRYON L.	3A 75	6121 NE 175TH #B102 SEATTLE WA 98155	773-7046	283-0910
APPLEGATE STEVE H.	9R 62	15250 SE 43RD CT #H-102 BELLEVUE WA 98006	393-4268	747-7466
APPLEGATE SUSAN J.	-	15250 SE 43RD CT #H-102 BELLEVUE WA 98006	391-6286	747-7466
BAAL ALLEN	9H 42	915 NE 72ND ST SEATTLE WA 98115	394-3713	522-4770
BABUNOVIC RICHARD	6L 15	12806 SE 201ST ST KENT WA 98031-1622	234-5809	854-1746
BACKMAN TIM H.	79 20	7202 121ST PL SE RENTON WA 98056	965-0330	277-0457
BACON CHRISTOPHER B.	01 78	8121 B 46TH AVE W MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-7479	348-5653
BARKER BOB	79 43	17440 NE 38TH ST #A103 REDMOND WA 98052	237-2179	883-1022
BARKER DOUGLAS J.	09 02	9519 234TH ST SW EDMONDS WA 98020	341-4182	546-1437
BARKER JANE E.	-	9519 234TH ST SW EDMONDS WA 98020	386-9649	546-1437
BARNEY MELISSA K.	04 61	P.O. BOX 4682 SEATTLE WA 98104	292-8483	-
BARRON DEAN A.	1W 82	2932 229TH PL NE REDMOND WA 98053	655-4213	868-8001
BAUCK TODD A.	48 73	3702 H ST NE #6 AUBURN WA 98002	393-5158	931-0362
BAUERMEISTER WALTER K.	-	8320 AVALON DR MERCER IS WA 98040	-	232-5697
BAYOUTH BRYAN R.	4M 02	3903 46TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	655-4094	725-0655
BAZE LINDA J.	-	2525 EDMONDS AVE NE RENTON WA 98056	872-0500	228-0966
BEALE GARETH F.	7H 35	10033 NE 127TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98034	865-5375	823-0957
BEAUPAIN H. PETER	2K 55	10412 SE 219TH KENT WA 98031	393-3810	854-5732
BEEEMSTER TRACY L.	-	12850 SE 40TH PL #302 BELLEVUE WA 98006	-	747-3757
BELL JOHN S.	01 60	19921 19TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98155	342-4229	365-4318
BENNETT JR ERIC R.	1W 82	4722 S 154TH C204 SEATTLE WA 98188	655-5368	439-8826
BEYER DOUGLAS S.	77 02	175 S 340TH #D FEDERAL WAY 98003	237-0882	874-4952
BHOWMIK SUMANTA (RAJ)	2H 95	13504 135TH AVE NE KIRKLAND WA 98034	544-7521	820-6127
BINGLE MICHAEL & RUTH	9H 41	5444 37 AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98126	394-3162	935-0357
BITTNER AMBROSE	7W 06	1001 W HOWE #A-4 SEATTLE WA 98119	234-3332	285-9235
BLILIE JAMES W.	79 01	4226 50TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	237-7919	722-0650
BLUM ROBERT D.	4H 30	1604 149 PL SE #2 BELLEVUE WA 98007	544-7003	643-2196
BLUM THOMAS C.	33 18	1001 N 36TH ST RENTON WA 98056	393-6711	271-8972
BOURGEOIS JOHN C.	2L 03	3419 NE 7TH PLACE RENTON WA 98056	544-9904	255-2443
BRADY MIKE	2F 23	13511 EMPIRE WAY S #E103 SEATTLE WA 98178	544-4083	228-8769
BRAUNER KALMAN G.	6F 45	2603 QUEEN ANNE AVENUE N SEATTLE WA 98109	234-8580	282-2927
BREIDENBACH THOMAS S.	1W 82	10411 SE 174TH ST APT 3342 RENTON WA 98055	655-6488	226-7980
BRENDEMIHL FRITZ W.	6W 23	1411 GRANT AVE S #G-301 RENTON WA 98055	237-7755	277-6353
BRINTON RUSSELL S.	09 40	16680 NE 88TH REDMOND WA 98052	266-6847	882-0892
BROWN TIMOTHY J.	8A 42	21443 13TH AVE S DES MOINES WA 98198	773-5314	824-3148
BRUNER WILLIAM E.	9F 51	8315 LAKE CITY WAY NE SEATTLE WA 98115	657-9813	365-5222
BRYAN CURT B.	33 32	2214 N 38 ST SEATTLE WA 98103	393-6662	634-0966
CAFFREY TIMOTHY J.	25 07	315 NW 84TH ST SEATTLE WA 98117	655-0733	781-3661
CAMPBELL THOMAS A.	6X 32	1026 NE 120TH SEATTLE WA 98125	237-6966	367-4385
CARTER CYNTHIA E.	32 13	4722 47TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	393-1254	722-5958
CARTER MISHA N.	4L 19	11222 CORLISS N SEATTLE WA 98133	544-3617	368-9516
CHAPLIN CAREY	47 10	6104 35TH AVE NW SEATTLE WA 98107	655-4303	783-6186

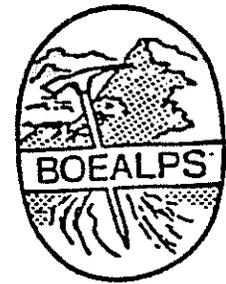
CHIOFAR CHARLES	6L 15	P.O. BOX 58047 SEATTLE WA 98138-1047	234-0419	859-2831
CHRISTIANSON PAUL E.	47 31	5901 PHINNEY AVE N #304 SEATTLE WA 98103	544-7814	363-9522
CIRLINCIONE GLENN V.	6R 24	17210 TALBOT RD S RENTON WA 98055	234-7575	271-2931
CLARE JOSEPH B.	23 03	5227 116TH PL SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	544-2096	746-9308
CLARK THOMAS G.	1W 82	9609 8TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98115	655-6545	524-7929
COLBY RICHARD J.	9Y 20	4323 170TH PLACE SE ISSAQUAH WA 98027	657-7518	747-4832
COLEHOUR JEFFREY L.	7W 68	4760 130TH AVE SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	234-3621	746-9718
COLLINS TIM S.	98 22	1614 W LK. SAMM. NE BELLEVUE WA 98008	237-0831	747-3857
CONIUN LUCINDA	-	14705 NE 37TH PL #B28 BELLEVUE WA 98007	828-3371	883-7755
COSTA DANNY J.	48 50	1902 19TH DR NE AUBURN WA 98002	393-5240	735-4120
COSTELLO DANIEL M.	09 94	9117 11TH PLACE WEST EVERETT WA 98204	266-6247	355-8206
COTTLE PHILLIP W.	6H 66	1338 GINKGO ST AUBURN WA 98002	234-4095	939-6088
COURNEY DAN G.	08 12	1520 W CASINO E-307 EVERETT WA 98204	342-5392	353-7247
COX GREGORY J.	05 30	13008 17TH AVE WEST EVERETT WA 98204	342-5786	348-0683
CRANFIELD ROBERT J.	3H 45	2109 N 166TH ST SEATTLE WA 98133	657-3201	364-5791
CRAWFORD BARBARA ANN	96 06	11019 SE 224TH PLACE KENT WA 98031	237-7286	854-1157
CREEDEN DAVE H.	02 04	12316 WILLIAMS RD. EVERETT WA 98205	266-5009	334-2266
CREIGHTON THOMAS R.	33 18	2220 S 234TH #G202 DES MOINES WA 98198	393-6711	878-5790
CROSBY JOHN F.	97 07	111 KIRKLAND AVE #2 KIRKLAND WA 98033	237-7672	828-4569
DAHL AMY L.	15 02	928 S 149TH PL #U-301 SEATTLE WA 98168	655-2147	439-7560
DALE MARK S.	96 04	8251 NORTHPROP PLACE SE SEATTLE WA 98136	237-3776	932-6357
DANIELS BERT E.	9J 06	2204 37TH ST SE PUYALLUP WA 98372	657-8284	841-3156
DAVIS BRUCE R.	9R 58	335 N 77TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	393-7437	781-1782
DINNING ROBERT E.	87 24	2115 123RD SE BELLEVUE WA 98005	773-4529	747-5185
DOYLE ROBERT M.	2L 61	1814 NORTH 46TH SEATTLE WA 98103	544-9102	547-3271
DRYDEN ROBERT G.	92 18	9046 NE 123RD ST KIRKLAND WA 98034	237-9488	821-1338
DUPAS MICHAEL M	6R 74	34635 215TH AVE SE AUBURN WA 98002	234-5627	886-2625
EASTWOOD STEPHEN	-	7735 13TH NW SEATTLE WA 98117	464-5673	783-5458
EDGAR STEVEN R.	79 43	404 W PROSPECT SEATTLE WA 98119	237-2649	285-6864
EGELSTON JIM P.	6H 45	10208 SE 228 ST KENT WA 98031	234-1435	852-2724
ELBERT STEVEN M.	09 61	1120 158TH PL SE #C304 MILL CREEK WA 98012-3017	342-7007	337-9266
ELLIOT HENRY L.	9Y 20	1618 W JAMES PL #E8 KENT WA 98032	657-7530	854-4985
ELLIS STEVE D.	42 01	21620 14TH AVE S APT J-102 DES MOINES WA 98198	655-8469	824-8964
ENGLE PATRICK A.	66 33	P.O. BOX 6520 KENT WA 98064	237-3151	235-1617
ENGLISH SHANNON	89 14	4821 KENT-DESMOINES RD #431 KENT WA 98032	773-2795	859-3248
ERIE ALLEN J.	93 50	401 TAYLOR AVE NW #13 RENTON WA 98055	237-7472	772-7131
ERWOOD RICHARD G.	-	380 SW 176TH PL SEATTLE WA 98166	-	243-3867
ESCHBACH MARK DAVID	25 11	24740 13TH PL S DES MOINES WA 98198	-	878-8695
ESTEP STEPHEN L.	8W 01	3808 45TH SW SEATTLE WA 98116	773-9456	935-7181
FAHLSTROM DAVIS M.	-	17070 HAMLIN RD NE SEATTLE WA 98155	783-2766	361-0290
FARKAS ANNE E.	-	1904 N 46TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	746-5200	632-4962
FAVILLE BARBARA A.	64 04	14300 SE 176TH APT N5 RENTON WA 98058	393-5559	235-8642
FAWCETT DOUGLAS E.	96 07	11868 SE 170TH PL RENTON WA 98058	237-8196	271-9131
FELDERMAN KEITH W.	8M 81	25118 SE 262ND ST RAVENSDALE WA 9851	773-7937	432-6668
FERRELL JEFF L.	3H 59	2026 S 281 ST FEDERAL WAY WA 98003	657-3126	946-4806
FILER S. & BOUCHE P.	6F 27	2806 SE 16TH ST RENTON WA 98058	234-8678	226-8897
FINN TIMOTHY P.	21 18	5619 WATAUGA BEACH DR PORT ORCHARD WA 98366	655-1337	871-7633
FISH DAVID H.	1W 82	22405 NE 20TH ST REDMOND WA 98053	655-1661	868-2915
FITZPATRICK MIKE F.	33 12	754 N 86TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	393-6847	781-0574
FLECK RONALD K.	3L 13	3425 S 176TH ST #234 SEATTLE WA 98188	657-1855	243-7785
FONKEN LANCE D.	48 73	14204 180TH AVE SE RENTON WA 98056	393-5122	226-8173
FOSBERG JOHN T.	0H 24	14500 ADMIRALTY WAY #D206 LYNNWOOD WA 98037	342-5759	745-2679
FOX STEVEN C.	4R 72	2415 80TH PL SE EVERETT WA 98203	431-1923	353-7518

FRANK M. & MASCHHOFF K.	OH 54	348 NW 83RD ST SEATTLE WA 98117	342-0672	781-0280
FRANKS TRACY T.	OT 03	1213 25TH #3 EVERETT WA 98201	342-4981	258-1906
FREEMAN ROBERT E	6N 95	8444 41ST AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	234-0648	935-1422
FUKUDA DEREK Y.	84 15	13421 SE 43RD ST BELLEVUE WA 98006	773-1471	634-2784
GAETANO JEFFREY L.	2A 53	4323 170 PL SE ISSAQUAH WA 98027	655-9830	747-4382
GALIGER HAROLD E. (ED)	OH 24	807 ALOHA ST EDMONDS WA 98020	342-7357	771-4707
GASTELUM DAVID P.	9J 10	3610 S 180 E31 SEATTLE WA 98188	657-8107	243-7384
GAULIN STEPHEN W.	67 80	17632 26TH SR SE BOTHELL WA 98012	237-4227	485-3415
GENGLER JEANNE E.	7W 68	1117 N 33RD PL RENTON WA 98056	234-3623	235-2130
GILBERT RICHARD F.	6R 74	20252 SE 185TH PLACE RENTON WA 98058	234-5391	432-4956
GLOGER DAVID	7K 03	5404 KEYSTONE PLACE N SEATTLE WA 98103	865-6711	633-1686
GOODMAN DONALD J.	2M 02	4532 89TH SE MERCER ISLAND WA 98040	544-8847	232-5506
GOODNOUGH STEVE J.	97 01	18708 132ND PL SE RENTON WA 98058	237-3201	227-9442
GORREMANS GARY L.	6R 74	16619 NE 180TH PL WOODINVILLE WA 98072	234-7286	485-6134
GOUGH JEFFERSON L.	81 16	25221 108 AVE SE D-307 KENT WA 98031	773-5752	859-2854
GRANLAND MARK G.	22 12	1625 KENT DESMOINES RD APT #9 DESMOINES WA 98198	655-5543	878-8149
GRINDSTAFF DUANE J.	33 12	17628 SE 288TH PL KENT WA 98031	393-6845	630-7346
GRONAU CHRIS W.	01 14	12402 ADMIRALTY WAY APT B107 EVERETT WA 98204	342-8522	348-4803
GRONAU WILLIAM F.	0Y 26	18119 80TH AVE W EDMONDS WA 98020	266-5170	776-7397
GROVES THOMAS E.	6N 98	1712 NE 89TH SEATTLE WA 98115	234-6965	524-1651
GRUBENHOFF MARK A.	5F 21	402 F ST SE AUBURN WA 98002	931-3203	735-2739
HALL MICHAEL L.	70 37	4323 S 260TH ST KENT WA 98032	237-0061	852-5473
HANDLEY DEREK J.	2J 52	13216 NE 54 PLACE BELLEVUE WA 98005	544-8648	885-9666
HANSON ROGER W.	4E 77	18919 SE 236TH PLACE KENT WA 98042-4849	655-7959	432-0319
HATTEN STEVEN A.	1W 82	9227 47TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	655-0011	938-8640
HAUGE MELVIN A.	52 65	39419 303RD SE ENUMCLAW WA 98022	931-3419	825-5260
HAWKINSON RICHARD H.	0E 44	1224 118TH PL SE EVERETT WA 98208	342-4805	742-8752
HELLOW PAUL E.	9H 88	3700 S 154TH ST APT 102 SEATTLE WA 98188	394-3341	242-7178
HELMER JANE	-	1601 41ST AVE E SEATTLE 98112	-	322-7572
HENDERSON KEVIN E.	4H 16	130 NE 166TH SEATTLE WA 98155	655-7434	361-1603
HENSHAW KENNETH L.	2J 03	3934 1ST AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98105	544-8719	547-1054
HERMAN TODD E.	-	1646 INDEX AVE SE RENTON WA 98058	237-5727	271-5463
HILL GARY J.	7M 44	2101 33RD AVE SE PUYYALLUP WA 98373	865-4701	845-2113
HILL JAY G.	2T 65	8418 S 112TH ST SEATTLE WA 98178	544-5185	772-5651
HINKHOUSE JIMMY D.	76 15	2307 NE 4TH #C-105 RENTON WA 98056	234-1522	255-3498
HOCHALTER ALAN E.	0U 13	3004 S 253RD ST KENT WA 98032	342-3179	941-2766
HOWARD DANIEL J.	08 24	10928 NE 117TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98033	342-4182	823-0767
HUDSON TIMOTHY H.	2K 58	590 MOUNTAIN INSIDE DR SW ISSAQUAH WA 98027	393-3821	392-1365
HUNT DIANE H.	61 32	1646 106 SE BELLEVUE WA 98004	237-2257	454-7945
ILGENFRITZ DOUGLAS H.	33 18	1521 15TH AVE #Y SEATTLE WA 98122	393-6714	323-8422
INGALSBE ERIC D.	-	310 NORTH 46TH STREET #303 SEATTLE WA 98103	-	782-5063
JACKSON TIM S.	12 07	4502 NE 12TH APT 2 RENTON WA 98056	655-0149	228-1146
JEFFERY KENT S.	4M 08	10029 16TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98168	655-3918	767-3982
JESSETT THOMAS A.	81 25	2715 4TH AVE N SEATTLE WA 98109	773-2419	281-7130
JOHNSON KENNETH W.	0U 11	11613 38TH DR SE EVERETT WA 98208	342-3974	337-6282
JOHNSON LARRY P.	09 96	1128 WETMORE AVE EVERETT WA 98201	342-7137	258-4787
JOHNSON RICHARD A.	82 35	18843 SE 161ST ST RENTON WA 98058	773-8713	226-5605
JOHNSON ROGER E.	01 94	4815 HIDDEN FOREST DR #40 MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-9004	347-1688
JONES DAVID L.	83 55	16015 9TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98116	773-6884	244-8087
JUDD LAURA M.	01 41	9217 COLLEGE WAY N SEATTLE WA 98103	342-4577	522-3829
KAHN MARY C.	0Y 05	2905 GIBSON RD EVERETT WA 98204	266-8758	347-4299
KAISER PAMELA A.	08 12	13005 8TH AVE W B-303 EVERETT WA 98204	342-5392	348-7205
KASIULIS ERICK M.	7Y 21	1927 22ND WAY NE AUBURN WA 98002	234-9619	939-7277

KATO DON A.	-	7913 S 112TH SEATTLE WA 98178	772-4351	772-7402
KILPATRICK BRYAN J.	2L 06	7080 LINCOLN PARK WAY SW #3 SEATTLE WA 98136	932-1853	544-7567
KISSELL JAMES W.	53 04	P.O. BOX 1992 AUBURN WA 98071	-	735-3909
KOEHLER ERICH T.	3H 62	9010 25TH AVE CT S TACOMA WA 98409	657-3610	588-9803
KOHLSAAT JOHN A.	96 04	12057 SE 42ND ST BELLEVUE WA 98006	237-3776	562-3108
KOISTINEN WAYNE M.	4H 18	7119 BEACH DR SW SEATTLE WA 98136	655-9896	938-5285
KOKES JOHN T.	81 38	28929 52 PL S AUBURN WA 98001	773-0703	941-8605
KOURY AL	4E 72	14036 17TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98125	655-1759	365-8516
KRIEWALD BRYAN N.	8E 69	12612 SE 270TH KENT WA 98031	773-1957	722-0650
LABLANC KAREN A.	-	25475 REDMOND-FALL CITY RD NE REDMOND WA 98053	-	868-9867
LAM MAY I.	6L 49	3260 NE 100TH SEATTLE WA 98125	234-7121	524-2988
LARSON DAVID E.	3H 61	25430 47TH PL S #E303 KENT WA 98032	657-3530	850-2705
LARSON DENNIS L.	6H 45	3829 36TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98126	234-1438	935-8593
LE NAMHAN T.	4A 10	4022 34TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98126	655-6752	932-0772
LEATHLEY SCOTT W.	2A 82	11434 MARINE VIEW DR SW SEATTLE WA 98146	655-1362	241-2873
LENNICK CHRIS L.	6R 56	12038 SE 250TH PLACE KENT WA 98031	2342310	630-5871
LEWINSKI DANIEL F.	01 60	9220 20TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98115	342-7413	524-6125
LIMB MAX E.	0F 42	214 19 PL KIRKLAND WA 98033	342-1138	827-5934
LINDSTROM BRUCE D.	2T 65	10409 SE 174TH ST #2418 RENTON WA 98055	544-5050	271-8470
LITTLE ROBERT & MARIA	7M 39	2650 SW 151ST PL SEATTLE WA	865-4854	241-1618
LIXVAR JOHN P.	2F 13	15638 SE 175TH ST RENTON WA 98058	234-0230	255-4754
LOFTUS MARK D.	9F 49	16207 8TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98148	657-8401	248-0457
LOPEZ WILFREDO L.	92 98	1715 S 44TH TACOMA WA 98408	237-0414	473-4933
MADDEU CHRISTOPHER G.	9A 23	1834 BEACON WA SE RENTON WA 98058	393-0560	226-7082
MALEY GEMI	-	527 EASTLAKE AVE E #104 SEATTLE WA 98109	623-3143	622-1575
MASON STEVEN E.	97 29	1117 N 33RD PL RENTON WA 98056	237-5820	235-2130
MATTE MELONY A.	-	4720 48TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	286-6782	725-9036
MAYBERRY RICHARD Z.	-	1132 164TH ST SE #M-202 MILL CREEK WA 98012	-	-
MCALPINE DUNCAN G.	3F 45	16030 123RD PL SE RENTON WA 98466	657-1314	255-4813
MCBRIDE MEGAN E.	-	23303 SE 48TH ST ISSAQUAH WA 98027	524-7171	392-6705
MCCALLISTER TRACY A.	8H 37	30329 13TH AVE S #2 FEDERAL WAY WA 98003	773-0729	839-0186
MCGUFFIN MICHAEL F.	09 61	4720 48TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	342-0049	725-9036
MEERDINK LAURIE J.	4R 67	20011 4TH PL S DES MOINES WA 98198	344-2554	878-2993
MICHELSON PAUL E.	4M 13	11915 SE 261 ST PL KENT WA 98031	655-3265	854-4263
MIELKE MARK D.	2J 02	16664 104TH AVE SE RENTON WA 98055	544-8753	277-0811
MONAHAN TIM M. SR & JR	71 08	10407 SE 174 ST #1409 RENTON WA 98055	237-8252	226-9224
MONDRZYK ROBERT J.	86 11	23805 SE 208TH MAPLE VALLEY WA 98038	773-9783	432-9578
MOODY ROBERT E.	3K 63	11207 E LAKE JOY DR NE CARNATION WA 98014	393-0150	788-9617
MOORMAN STEVEN B.	7E 87	8914 12TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98115	393-6915	526-7243
MORRISSEY MARK W.	-	18740 NW ROCK CR CI #64 PORTLAND OR 97229	629-5490	645-1089
MOWRER BRUCE A.	8K 38	9248 EVANSTON AVE N SEATTLE WA 98346	773-0590	297-3804
MRAKOVICH JOYCE J.	-	1058 ANACORTES CT NE RENTON WA 98056	-	226-5977
MUELLER STEVEN E.	4M 15	4035 WHITMAN N SEATTLE WA 98103	544-6489	632-2507
MULLEN A.J.	84 05	17327 158 SE RENTON WA 98058	773-6273	228-3786
MULVANEY BOB A.	91 71	21027 98 AVE S KENT WA 98031	-	854-6846
NAGODE STEVEN P.	09 02	8121A 46TH AVE W MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-9739	353-0672
NEWMAN LARRY J.	0H 13	19718 FOREST PARK DR NE SEATTLE WA 98155	342-1358	361-5956
NOLAN JOE S.	79 01	1740 NE 86TH ST #209 SEATTLE WA 98115	237-7651	525-8865
NORTHEY LORRIE D.	13 08	1922 42ND AVE E #38 SEATTLE WA 98112	655-0779	324-2281
O'CONNELL JOHN B.	6L 41	12742 SE 68TH PL BELLEVUE WA 98006	234-4066	643-7179
OLCOTT GAYLE	73 43	523 WELLS AVE N APT # 1 RENTON WA 98056	237-1750	277-5975
OLCOTT TIMOTHY A.	81 16	6768 48TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	773-5707	938-8453
OLDS JOHN & KIRSTEN	9Y 23	1611 SW 170 SEATTLE WA 98166	657-9180	243-2171

OLIVER JAMES & JANET	45 24	17631 156TH AVE SE RENTON WA 98058	587-6872	271-7911
OLSON DON L.	3W 90	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST SEATTLE WA 98136	657-4233	932-4526
OTT DALE R.	5K 25	32521 41 AVE SW FEDERAL WAY WA 98023	931-2019	838-8314
PACHECO ALFRED	8Y 24	18230 152RD AVE SE RENTON WA 98058	773-1263	235-7472
PACKER ROBERT L.	09 96	5111 86TH PL SW MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-6386	353-2644
PAPE MICHELE J.	-	18904 68TH AVE NE *H-105 BOTHELL WA 98011	643-3700	481-3133
PAPE SHAWN M.	79 01	17116 120 TERR SE *H302 RENTON WA 98058	237-8528	228-2068
PETERS LARRY D.	83 98	5534 S OAKHURST PL SEATTLE WA 98118	773-6744	722-5749
PIECHOWIAK MICHAEL E.	1W 02	27110 218TH AVE SE MAPLE VALLEY WA 98038	655-8091	432-4566
PIOTROWSKI ROBERT R.	2H 95	19413 SE MAY VALLEY RD ISSAQUAH WA 98027	544-8885	271-7613
PISARUCK MICHAEL	33 22	4604 SE HUDSON SEATTLE WA 98116	393-6276	937-0602
POLLOCK JAMES P.	48 73	8913 436TH AVE SE NORTH BEND WA 98045	393-5158	888-9105
PRICE EARL L.	92 99	12344 TATOOSH RD E PUYALLUP WA 98374	237-8802	848-9183
PRICE GINNY C.	2M 02	8502 S 112TH ST SEATTLE WA 98178	544-9052	772-6433
PROM SCOTT R.	45 32	1623 S 245TH PL DES MOINES WA 98198	655-6025	824-6454
PROSTKA JAMES M.	6X 03	924 N 75TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	234-6107	784-0784
PUJA LINNEA	09 23	1128 WETMORE EVERETT WA 98201	266-9956	258-4787
PUGH R. PAUL	2L 03	11921 80TH PL NE KIRKLAND WA 98034	544-9915	823-9197
RAFFEL M. & WHITAKER V.	3L 13	2826 202ND AVE CT E SUMNER WA 98390	657-1850	862-3236
RAINTREE SARA S.	2H 25	1204 KIRKLAND AVE KIRKLAND WA 98033	544-9436	822-6884
RASMUSSEN KATHRYN M.	6M 45	14612 NE 81ST REDMOND WA 98052	234-7560	881-5708
RATLIFF ROY A.	-	7707 DETROIT AVE SE SEATTLE WA 98106	767-7995	562-5146
RAUSCH ZACHARY I.	-	331 102ND SE #9 BELLEVUE WA 98004	-	453-5478
REDMOND JAMES M.	74 50	24603 45TH PL S KENT WA 98032	237-0172	854-3031
RETKA PAUL J.	-	36521 25TH AVE S FEDERAL WAY 98003	544-4047	661-1594
RIBBACK ROBERT M.	5F 21	1235 25TH ST SE AUBURN WA 98002	931-3391	939-0253
RICHARDS DOUGLAS R.	6N 61	4600 DAVIS AVE S *D-301 RENTON WA 98055	234-6832	235-8034
RICHMOND STEVEN C.	2H 60	2562 1/2 5TH N *A SEATTLE WA 98109	544-8343	284-7935
RODINA DAN D.	4P 08	P.O. BOX 1994 AUBURN WA 98071	544-6035	932-6973
ROGERS MEL D.	6W 23	650 SW FERNWOOD ISSAQUAH WA 98027	237-7381	392-2204
ROOME THOMAS G.	3A 35	420 N 48TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	773-6367	547-2831
ROPER JOHN W.	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	-	746-8462
RYDBERG DONN E	6H 45	P.O. BOX 1642 KENT WA 98035	234-2098	848-1469
SANDERS DOUG G.	-	2232 12TH ST APT 413 EVERETT WA 98201	622-2141	252-5331
SATO BRIAN S.	-	16180 SE EASTGATE WAY H-105 BELLEVUE WA 98008	869-7070	562-0306
SCANLON DONALD A.	2H 02	13410 40TH AVE S TUKWILA WA 98168	544-9799	244-7107
SCEARCE RICHARD B.	7M 39	3037 164TH PL NE BELLEVUE WA 98008	865-4310	883-9263
SCHMELZER JERRY J.	2H 95	19218 102ND AVE SE RENTON WA 98055	544-7513	852-2856
SCHUSTER DOUGLAS L.	22 15	10840 SE 184TH LANE APT D-204 RENTON WA 98055	655-2606	277-9125
SEAVITT DENISE L.	-	875 W SUNSET WAY ISSAQUAH WA 98027	455-8555	391-1477
SELBECK CRAIG	6N 60	7577 OLD REDMON RD #4 REDMOND WA 98052	234-6769	885-9171
SHETTER MARTIN T.	9M 06	1701 12 AVE S #405 SEATTLE WA 98144	394-3890	322-4703
SHIPWAY JOHN R.	05 07	13115 102ND LN NE #2 KIRKLAND WA 98034	342-0575	820-9647
SHIVITZ WILLIAM F.	6L 25	17620 E LAKE DESIRE DRIVE SE RENTON WA 98058	234-7043	228-0120
SHULL BRUCE E.	9R 62	1024 N CENTRAL AVE L9 KENT WA 98032	393-4274	850-3642
SIEFERTSON DUANE E.	-	14609 60 PL WEST EDMONDS WA 98020	767-3020	670-2897
SKAW STEVEN V.	46 86	33331 177TH PL SE AUBURN WA 98002	655-4222	833-3909
SKELLY BEVERLY A.	20 56	21021 109TH PL SE #321 KENT WA 98031	655-0333	859-8027
SLETE STANLEY O.	5F 24	4230 245TH AVE SE ISSAQUAH WA 98027	931-4237	391-5393
SMITH BENJAMIN L.	6L 15	16532 116TH PL SE RENTON WA 98058	234-7053	271-6559
SMITH ELLEN K.	-	7812 6TH NW SEATTLE WA 98117	235-2417	789-0889
SMITH M. LESLIE	-	13527 LORLISS N SEATTLE WA 98133	889-9052	363-3288
SNOEY ANDREW M.	09 96	12505 NE 143 ST APT 303 KIRKLAND WA 98034	342-7152	823-0350

SDMMERMAN JERRY	2F 13	21023 132ND AVE SE KENT WA 98042	544-4351	630-2471
STANDA FRANK M.	41 73	14424 SE 263 ST KENT WA 98042	544-1455	630-1458
STEFANINI LINDA M.	7C 21	2727 BOYLSTON AVE E SEATTLE WA 98102	865-5909	325-8347
STEINKE PETER J.	71 88	25131 98TH PL S*E-302 KENT WA 98031	237-5782	859-1419
STEPHENS DAVID A.	6J 80	20107 76TH AVE W LYNNWOOD WA 98036	234-3854	774-1396
STIVERS BRIAN F.	0X 70	24429 27TH AVE NE ARLINGTON WA 98223	342-5305	435-6154
STONEBRAKER JEFF W.	0A 17	106 MEADOW PL EVERETT WA 98208	342-0898	745-5474
STOREY MELISSA M.	15 20	4719 WALLINGFORD N SEATTLE WA 98103	-	633-3730
STRATTON CHRISTOPHER	-	2811 A30 AVE SE #5B BELLEVUE WA 98005	828-7350	865-9384
STRATTON NANCY J.	-	743 F ST NE AUBURN WA 98002	383-0800	735-5023
STRIEGEL BRIAN & DIANE	03 76	13013 NE 137TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98034	343-0479	821-7298
SULE JOHN L.	2H 60	400 TAYLOR AVE NW # 402 RENTON WA 98055	544-8347	772-2016
SUMNER JOHN A.	1R 28	1356 ALKI AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98116	655-9882	938-4058
SWANSON JEFF T.	65 80	28419 SE 67TH ISSAQUAH WA 98027	234-3857	222-7201
SZYSZKOSKI KEVIN J.	01 58	802 NW 64TH ST SEATTLE WA 98107	342-4294	781-1652
THACKER GRANT H.	2L 22	3100 S 208TH J304 SEATTLE WA 98198	544-7576	824-3235
THOMPSON MIKE (OLAF)	3F 42	10837 SE 184TH LN APT E-102 RENTON WA 98055	657-1366	277-6693
TORAASON JOHN D.	75 32	3008 W HAYES ST SEATTLE WA 98199	237-3498	285-8248
TOWNSEND HARRY E.	00 70	7710 DIBBLE AVE NW SEATTLE WA 98117	342-5715	781-1077
UHRICH STEVE T.	27 08	26109 193RD PL SE KENT WA 98042	655-6680	630-6630
URBICK DEE	-	1001 W HOWE #A-4 SEATTLE WA 98119	543-3225	285-9235
VAN SANDT CURT L.	5K 25	2455 F ST SE APT #4 AUBURN WA 98002	931-2019	939-6085
VANLANDINGHAM GAIL M.	5R 08	31206 W LAKE MORTON DR SE KENT WA 98042	931-3191	631-2724
VIVARELLI RINALDO G.	-	1212 5TH AVE N #202 SEATTLE WA 98109	762-8006	285-6684
WAINWRIGHT ALAN V.	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S SEATTLE WA 98108	-	767-0403
WALDEN WILLIAM B.	47 10	14014 ADMIRALTY WY APT 10-H LYNNWOOD WA 98037	655-8382	742-2064
WALKER BRAD	61 13	3851 43RD AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98105	237-4295	524-7398
WANG RANDALL A.	21 18	818 N 32 RENTON WA 98056	655-9471	226-2079
WARFIELD MATTHEW J.	82 23	25626 214TH AVE SE MAPLE VALLEY WA 98038	773-7677	432-8010
WATSON GARY C.	2L 03	9369 31ST PL SW SEATTLE WA 98126	544-9932	938-0544
WATSON SIDNEY G.	9H 84	11007 SE 248TH #B KENT WA 98031	394-3446	852-0567
WAYMAN KENNETH S.	4E 77	4400 WALLINGFORD AVE N #19 SEATTLE WA 98103	544-4638	547-3642
WEAVER WENDY M.	0F 06	17910 142 AVE NE APT A-5 WOODINVILLE WA 98072	266-6326	481-3147
WESTMAN PAUL J.	5A 30	24620 RUSSELL RD APT B-304 KENT WA 98032	931-3780	859-4927
WESTPHAL HANS D.	6K 32	4118 52ND SW SEATTLE WA 98116	393-1468	932-9024
WETZEL ERIC D.	8K 02	10828 36TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA	773-7981	243-4081
WHITE JOHN L.	7W 68	7931 NE 130TH KIRKLAND WA 98034	234-3635	823-4565
WHITE R. DEREK	6W 25	11707 SE 64TH ST RENTON WA 98056	237-9527	228-4281
WICHERT ERHARD O.	3K 12	18824 4TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98166	393-0259	244-5387
WIDDISON COLIN A.	33 18	15804 SE 43RD ST BELLEVUE WA 98006	393-6711	641-5294
WILSON GUY R.	0T 47	1538 NE 172ND SEATTLE WA 98155	266-6317	362-4233
WIRE RICHARD G.	97 17	6529 121 PL SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	237-6072	-
WITTENBRINK CRAIG	-	2355 FRANKLIN AVE E APT 102 SEATTLE 98102	-	328-9676
WOLTMAN TAMRA K.	4H 22	1516 E PIKE ST #303 SEATTLE WA 98122	655-9828	322-6675
WOOL JEFFREY & VICTORIA	-	1201 3RD AVE 40TH FL SEATTLE WA 98101	583-8937	621-9302
WOOLEY KEVIN J.	3L 13	2802 SW 119TH ST SEATTLE WA 98146	657-2025	246-5820
YOUNG KEN J.	09 63	6512 20TH DR NE MARYSVILLE WA 98270	342-7041	659-2875
YURCZYK SCOTT A.	09 63	15301 20TH PL W LYNNWOOD WA 98037	342-7045	742-2904
ZAISKOSKI JAMES D.	-	13509 173 PL NE REDMOND WA 98052	345-3845	881-1434
ZEILE JAMES R.	7W 97	3788 NE 4TH ST APT A106 RENTON WA 98056	234-9413	227-9303
ZYSK TOM	92 52	24434 130TH PL SE KENT WA 98031	237-5461	631-1476



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**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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Photographer.....Jim Blilie..79-01...237-7919  
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9619

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**MAY MEETING**  
**Thursday, May 3rd, 7:30 P.M.**  
**Oxbow Rec Center**

**CLIMBING IN THE SOVIET PAMIRS**

**This month's presentation is a slide show by professional climbing guide and instructor Tom Hargis. Tom's show on climbing in Russia features Peak Communism, the Pamir Alai (Aksu & Assan-Ussan), and the Tien Shan Range. This is a unique opportunity to see one of the most beautiful and certainly interesting areas of the world.**

**In addition, our own Jerry Baillie will give a short slide presentation on his Mt. Blanc trip. Don't miss what promises to be a great evening.**

May, 1990

## Belay Stance

Hello and welcome again to another edition of the ECHO. The climbing season is well upon us and the mountains are full of eager climbers out there perfecting their skills. If you haven't made it to the hills yet, you're missing some good climbing.

Allow me to turn a serious note for a moment. In last month's ECHO I made a mistake in not editing the language in Elden's "President's Layback" on page nine. In the fleeting moments before each deadline, I'm sometimes rushed, and unfortunately, mistakes happen. I've been working closely with Elden now since last October and I understood the point he was trying to make. But, I failed to take a step back and look at his article from the readership's perspective. My apologies to anyone who was offended.

I received three letters to the editor concerning Elden's article. Since I printed Elden's piece in its entirety, I felt it was only fair to print all three of these responses. Although I encourage everyone to write in with their thoughts on the subject, please don't let this degenerate into something ugly.

Now for some good news. Perennial Boealper (but sometimes late dues payer) Alex Van Steen summited on Mt. Rainier in February. Details are sketchy since Alex is away rock climbing in California right now. It is known that Alex was working as an RMI guide at the time on a winter excursion. Of the top 100 peaks, this takes care of numbers one and two.

You'll find in this issue one letter from a member of the Basic Class Red team. That puts the Red team in the lead by one. What do the rest of the teams have to say?

In honor of Earth Day 20, Linda Stefanini sent in an article with a few ideas on how to help save the Earth. Please take the time to read them, this is the only planet we've got.

On Friday, April 20th, Dee Urbick and Ambrose Bittner held a book signing and send off party. Two hundred copies of the book were made available for distribution and autographing. They are currently resting on the sands of Fiji, planning their year long tour of the world. Although it may be a while before she reads this, I would like to thank Dee for all her hard work and tireless hours she put into the book. If you haven't seen it yet - it's fantastic. I can't make any promises, but I would suggest you bring \$15 or a receipt to the next monthly meeting if you want your very own copy of the book.

In closing I would, as usual, like to thank the following contributors: Elden Altizer, Mike Brady, Dan Davis, Anne Farkas, Jim Fortier, Mary Kahn, Jerry Sommerman, Linda Stefaroni, Alex Van Steen and Craig Wittenbrink.

KLH

May 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		x-country ski Mt. St. Helens Dave Gloger
		1	2	3	4	5
		Board Meeting 6:30 pm Elden Altizer				Alpine Climb Elden Altizer  Tele-skiing Ruth and Icy Rob Freeman
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Alpine Climb Elden Altizer  Tele-skiing Ruth and Icy Rob Freeman						
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
		Deadline for June ECHO Ken Henshaw 2J-03		Mt. Pilchuck Dan Costello		Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse. Elden Altizer  Oval, Star, Buttermilk Bill Gronau
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse Elden Altizer Oval, Star, and Buttermilk Bill Gronau	Eldorado, Klawatti, Austera Traverse Elden Altizer Oval, Star, and Buttermilk Bill Gronau					
27	28	29	30	31		

June 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					Abernathy Bill Gronau	Abernathy Bill Gronau
					1	Icicle Creek campout Elden Altizer
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center		Basic Rock Climbing Leavenworth Jeanne Gengler  Reynold's Peak Bill Gronau
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Icicle Creek Campout Elden Altizer						
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Basic Rock Climbing Leavenworth Jeanne Gengler  Reynold's Peak Bill Gronau						Hoodoo Peak Raven Ridge Bill Gronau
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
Hoodoo Peak Raven Ridge Bill Gronau						Bigelow Peak Martin Peak Bill Gronau
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
Bigelow Peak Martin Peak Bill Gronau						

**ACTIVITIES**  
**MAY AND JUNE 1990**

O. K., we have hit a heat wave, a most uncommon event in the northwest, especially in April. Basic climbing class is in full swing eagerly learning new skills and taking on new challenges and hopefully all of you "old timers" have had a chance to hit the trail. An abundance of climbs are planned for the upcoming months so, without further ado, let's get out there and just do it!!!

My apologies to Jerry Baillie for forgetting to publish his trip last month in the ECHO.

Enjoy! Anne

**Saturday, May 5, 1990**

**Volcano Skiing**

Yes, it's that time of year again, Mt. St. Helen's eruption anniversary is descending upon us rapidly and Dave Gloger is on his mecca to the mountain, skis in tow. So bring your skis or snowboard and join him for this truly explosive adventure.

Contact: Dave Gloger at (H) 663-1686

**Saturday and Sunday, May 12 and 13, 1990**

**Snowfield Peaking**

Our Boealps President, Elden Altizer, is taking time from his busy schedule to venture out and bag another one of the famed 100 highest peaks in Washington. Elden promises a great view for all. Pre-conditioning is strongly suggested, so get on that stairmaster.

Contact: Elden Altizer at 234-1721 (W) or 643-5175 (H)

**Saturday, May 12, 1990**

**Ruth and Icy - The Final Run**

So you said you were ready to put those skinny skis in the basement for the summer when Rob Freeman said --- But, we haven't skied Ruth and Icy yet. So, you said ---Why not one final run....?! And off you went.

Contact: Rob Freeman at 234-0648 (W) or 935-1422 (H)

**Thursday, May 24, 1990**

**Lookout Sunset**

The big mountains loom in the distance and your body is panicking that its not in shape to take them on yet. Never fear, Dan Costello has the solution. A short climb to the newly renovated Mt. Pilchuck lookout for a sunset view of the Cascades. Bring snacks for sharing on the summit. This is an after work event so call for meeting time.

Contact: Dan Costello at 266-6247

**Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, May 26, 27, and 28, 1990**

**The whole Nine Yards - Eldorado, Klawatti, Austeria Traverse**

Still on his quest to bag those top 100, Elden is setting out to have a memorable Memorial Day Weekend of peak climbing. Join in the adventure and catch 'Top 100 Fever'.

Contact: Elden Altizer at 234-1721 (W) or 643-5175 (H)

**Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, May 26, 27, and 28, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round One**

If you are not up to snuff in the climbing arena yet, Chris and Bill invite you to help kick off their five part top 100 foray with a three day weekend to bag Oval Peak (#29), Star Peak (#33), and Buttermilk Ridge (#80). They promise no class 5 moves, just miles of kicking steps.

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Friday and Saturday, June 1 and 2, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round Two**

Drive to Twisp after work on Friday, sleep at some campground, wake up, climb Abernathy (#96), climb down, go home. It's as simple as that! Could all be done on Saturday if you like 20 hour days...Piece of cake!

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 2 and 3 (optional Friday night), 1990**

**Icicle Creek Blow-out--**

Bring the family and join us for the annual Leavenworth summer blow-out at Icicle Creek. This was one hell of a good time last year. We crawl around on the rocks or hike the local canyons during the day and unwind over the BBQ at night. Elden has made arrangements for group camping at Chatter Creek campground for Friday and Saturday nights. Boealps will provide the main bbq item and pop. Please bring contributions of side dish foods and/or desserts. Elden requests volunteers to bring gas bbqs to cook on. Give him a call if you are planning to come so we can plan the food amounts or if you have a bbq. Let's see everyone out there... its a riot... see you at Gustav's????

Contact: Elden Altizer at (W) 234-1721 or (H) 643-5175.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 9 and 10, 1990**

**Climbing High in Leavenworth The Basics--**

If you didn't get enough of those rocks last weekend, or, heaven forbid you missed the blow-out, don't panic, Jeanne Gengler is taking folks back over the pass to Leavenworth to do some basic rock climbing. Camping in the Lake Wenatchee area is the plan. Call Jeanne for more details... climb high.

Contact: Jeanne Gengler at home at 235-2130.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 9 and 10, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round 3--**

They are going for it again! This time it's Reynolds Peak (#53) with some rock scrambling included, but not much. This promises to be another great weekend with the dynamic duo - Bill and Chris Gronau. Keep on top of the Top 100 with them.

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Sunday, June 10, 1990**

**Tele skiing on the Big Mountain--**

Join Jim Blilie for a late spring run on Rainier. He will be leading a tele/touring skiing trip to Camp Muir for the day. So, get out the shades, bring your SPF 15, and a tasty snack and go for another run before retiring those skinny skis to the basement.

Contact: Jim Blilie at (W) 237-7919 or 772-0650

**Saturday and Sunday, June 16 and 17, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round 4 (Unbelievable!--**

So, you haven't given up yet... GOOD 'cause Bill and Chris haven't either. They are out to bag Hoodoo Peak (#63) and Raven Ridge (#48) and this looks like another weekend of kicking up your heels and kicking steps... bring a treat to share for dessert.

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 16 and 17, 1990**

**And Now For Somewhere Completely Different!--**

Have you had your fill of trips to the Cascades for the spring? Or maybe you just want a change in scenery...well Jim Blilie has the answer - a weekend of climbing in the Olympics. Drive over on Friday night and climb Mt. Anderson and Anderson West Peak. This will be two very long days. Call him for further details and carpooling arrangements.

Contact: Jim Blilie at (W) 237-7919 or (H) 772-0650.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 23 and 24, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round 5 - The Final Round?--**

If you have been out there on any of the previous four rounds with Bill and Chris you know how much fun these two can have in one weekend and how determined they have been to bag those top 100 peaks. So, join them (again) for this possible final round (no, never, not the final round) for a climb of Bigelow (#68), Martin (#82), and Switchback (#97) (or Cooney) Peaks. This will be a loop trip with no base camp, full packs up one side and down the other. Let's root for the home team!!!!!!

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Date to Be Announced (expected to be on a weekend late in June)**

**Glaciering on Glacier Peak-**

A classic, what more needs to be said? Oh yes, Mike Bingle is planning to climb it and would love to have company so give him a call and reserve your spot on this classic peak. Details and date to be determined.

Contact: Mike Bingle at (W) 394-3126 or (H) 935-0357.

**COMING DISTRACTIONS-**

There aren't too many this time around...any volunteers???

July - Mtn. Biking with Erick Kasiulis, All Woman's Climb of Rainier with Janet Oliver and Linda Stefanini, Mt. Shucksan with Mike Brady, and Clark Mountain climb with Tim Backman.

Let's see some of our new climbing class graduates leading trips. Please call me with your expedition plans and dates ASAP at home 632-4962 in the evenings or leave a message on my machine (reaching me at work is impossible!!!). Climb on!

Anne

**Lost and Found**

Remember last September's campout at Leavenworth? Bill and Chris Gronau took two ropes over there and now they have one.

Length - 45 meters

Diameter - 11 mm

Color - Lavender and Pink

It was purchased after last year's climbing class, so it's a fairly common rope. If you found one after last September's campout, please call.

Bill Gronau 776-7397

Chris Gronau 348-4803

Dear Editor:

It has been brought to my attention (April ECHO, page 9) that at least one club member (are there any more?) is critical of the idea of sharing the ECHO with people who are not financial contributors to BOEALPS on a regular basis. This strikes me as being a possible problem, as far as recruiting potential club members is concerned.

This situation reminded me of a poster I saw in New Zealand a year ago at the Mt. Cook visitor center. The poster consisted of a letter that was dictated by Chief Seathl (Seattle) in 1855 to the President (not of BOEALPS). An extracted portion of the letter is given below.

"The Great Chief in Washington sends word that he wishes to buy our land.... How can you buy or sell the sky -- the warmth of the land? The idea is strange to us. We do not own the freshness of the air or the sparkle of the water .... When the buffalo are all slaughtered, the wild horses all tamed ... Where is the thicket? Gone. Where is the eagle? Gone....

There is no quiet place in the white man's cities. No place to hear the leaves of spring or the rustle of insects' wings ... And what is there to life if a man cannot hear the lovely cry of a whippoorwill or the arguments of the frogs around a pond at night? The Indian prefers the soft sound of the wind darting over the face of the pond, and the smell of the wind itself cleansed by a midday rain, or scented with pinion pine. The air is precious to the red man. For all things share the same breath -- the beasts, the trees, the man...."

I was reminded of this letter because to expect someone to pay a fee if they look at a monthly newsletter [in a bookstore, library, or at a Boeing employee's desk], is as incomprehensible to me, as the slaughtering of buffalo and the selling of land was repugnant to Chief Seathl.

I was surprised to read that an ECHO has a monetary value of \$.83 (i.e., \$10/12 mo.) per copy [for a Boeing employee]. Until recently, I have felt that the ECHO was a proper title for the club newsletter, because an echo has the attribute that the message returned each time is the same regardless of time of origin [e.g., Chief Seathl's letter], the loudness of the sound [e.g., clarity of print], and the distance the sound traveled [e.g., number of readers]. It is my opinion that if members are expected to deflect the ECHO towards potential financial contributors only, then perhaps we ought to change the name of the newsletter to something more appropriate like "The ECHO CHAMBER"!

Wayne Koistinen

P.S. Chief Seathl's letter can be found on page 157 of "Pacific Salmon & Steelhead", R. Childerhose and M. Trim, U.W. Press, 1979. If anyone wishes to borrow this book, I would be happy to loan it to them -- for a small fee of course [just kidding]!

Dear Boealps Members,

When I heard reports of your president's comments at a recent Boealps meeting regarding a prior meeting between he and myself (a then anonymous Cascade climber who occasionally read a friend's Echo, but was too cheap to be a member of Boealps) I thought it was an amazing reaction but still primarily humorous. However, I was so flabbergasted to later see them in print (in the April Echo) and that he was also apparently so serious about it, I felt forced to respond, even if it means forgoing my anonymity. Actually I never was anonymous since a few others witnessed our encounter. I had also previously mentioned to a few friends this amazing and laughable matter.

What amazes me is how someone could be so stingy or cheap that he could not condone someone else loaning a third party a piece of literature for them to read. Apparently he views being stingy with copies of the Echo as being a way to promote the club, by forcing anyone who wants to read it to first pay to become a member and then the club being able to get more money from Boeing.

Needless to say this is the first time I've heard of a club trying to promote itself this way. Most other clubs are happy to have a wide distribution of their bulletin or other literature, probably with the hope that new readers might see what the club has to offer and eventually join them for these other more substantial reasons. Many clubs even send copies of their bulletins to libraries so anyone can read their bulletins, and for free.

I would say Elden's attitude is even contrary to having libraries, unless of course it is strictly for his own use. By the way, I understand Boealps has a library, probably so that many of you can read other clubs (or individuals) publications for free. The contradiction here should be obvious. With Elden's attitude doesn't it make sense that you do away with all Mountaineer publications in your library. I happen to think that the Mountaineers are a good club and do a lot for the good of mountaineering and the wilderness in general. It would certainly help the Mountaineers if each of you bought your own copies of all the guide books and other mountaineering publications that you might use. Similarly for the American Alpine Club journals and publications, and for that matter, for any publications by any respectable author.

I'll continue to think that literature is for sharing and that public libraries where anyone can read anything for free are a good idea. And a note to some friends in Boealps: I'm still willing to share literature with them, with the only condition being that it be returned in the same condition as when borrowed; and they need not feel guilty despite their president's attitude.

Elden is right that I am careful about my money and it probably does have something to do with being a long time climber, and also working at Boeing. But I do belong to some much more expensive clubs than Boealps, which has something to do with value received (which is not to say that Boealps is not a good deal for many). He's also right that I don't feel guilty. I really did think at first that he was playing a joke by giving me a hard time about not being a member.

I will mention that before this came up I was edging toward perhaps joining but this certainly has put a bad taste in my mouth and I've definitely edged back away for the time being.

As a next to final comment, I'll mention that I met him at a Seattle Mountaineers' function. I didn't find his name in the Mountaineers' roster so am wondering is he planning on joining or is he just freeloading? Not that I really care though, because its nice to see some new faces.

As a final comment, I'll also mention I'm somewhat surprised at his language and that it would be allowed in a Boeing publication, but perhaps that's what comes with such attitudes. Also I'm surprised that you would have him as your president.

Dan Davis

(of Dan's Dreadful Direct fame, and various Davis-Holland, Callis-Davis, and Beckey-Davis routes)

## BOEALPS PRESIDENT TAKES LEADER FALL

I'm a former club member who occasionally will be forwarded an article from the ECHO, usually because it relates to either 1) people I climb with, or 2) routes that I have some interest.

I was dissappointed to hear about the climber ("President's Layback", April, 1990 ECHO) who apparently feels the only advantage in joining BOEALPS is free use of club equipment. I was very much surprised, however, to learn that your club president seems to concur that the monetary aspect of membership is the issue. I quote, "But if you as a BOEALPS member, want to have a strong club with great climbing & social events then try and talk that [person] that borrows your ECHO to join and pay dues."

The issue, of course, is not money. For a "strong club with great climbing & social events," BOEALPS (and your president) should be recruiting diverse people who have something to share, something to contribute to the club.

I feel your president is 180° wrong -- he should encourage each member to offer their ECHO to others and maybe even suggest that they each make a few copies. An emphasis on social interaction and an open door policy regarding club info will not only increase club membership but will also enhance the true (non-monetary!) value of that membership.

-- Jim Fortier

## An esoteric viewpoint of the BoeAps Basic Mountaineering Class 1990

Those who know, do not speak. Those who speak, do not know. So, how do the students learn? By doing. To be a good leader, one must first learn to follow. To be the teacher, one must first be the student, teaching does not rely on words. To be at peace with the universe, one may sit atop a mountain and be willing to know the unnamable and omnipresent.

The student asked of the trusted and respected teacher..."How does one find the courage to be the lead on a difficult climb? The teacher replied, "You will know when you reach that point." True learning is this knowing. Once a limit is reached, the beginning of a new limit simultaneously occurs, beginnings are limitless.

**TEN ESSENTIALS...NEVER LEAVE HOME OR CAMP WITHOUT THEM!!!** Death may be a gift, however, not one to be blatantly sought nor given the least opportunity. To seek only the beauty, blinds the mind's eye from the balance essential to live. Fear also tends to ignore this balance, leaving one unfulfilled. To **TRUST** in oneself and in a team is to know the integral balance of nature.

Sit atop a Mountain and gaze at the distance, it is the space filling this distance which prompts true knowledge and personifies integrity.

There is nothing what-so-ever to support the allegation that Roy eats yellow snow. However vigilance will endure and an update will be forthcoming to settle this serious matter.

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

THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK - OF MEN, MOUNTAINS, & PINNACLES

....OF MEN

Since last month's newsletter I've heard some well deserved comments on what I wrote last month about member's loaning their ECHO's to non-members. My few sentences were not enough to separate the serious from the not so serious. The following are my own thoughts on membership to BOEALPS. As president I try to meet the needs of our members and I wonder if as a club we are meeting the needs of Boeing employees for a climbing club. Each year the we gain new members, but it seems that an equal number slip away. I've tried to figure out what we need to do about this, or even if we should do anything about it.

One of the things I think we're doing right is our newsletter the ALPINE ECHO. Through Ken Henshaw, the editor, our members have presented & received a great variety of climb reports and information. My territorial position about members sharing the ECHO with non-members was not consistent with the idea of providing a service to the greatest number of Boeing employees. While no apology was asked for, I extend it to all the BOEALPS members who promote the club through sharing club information. I know that some non-members that read the ECHO belong to The Mountaineers or the AAC, both of which have dues costing far more than our own ten dollars.

But seriously (?), who hasn't heard that car salesmen cringe when they learn you're a Boeing engineer? Or that closing escrow takes twice as long with an engineer? Couple that with the knowledge that many of us began climbing during college when the amount of money for a pair of rock shoes was almost impossible to find, and the words "Boeing engineer climber" HAS to conjure up images of.... Well, you can guess.

The bottom line is that I have a great board this year and we want to do a great job for the club. One way we think that can be done is to gain more members. More members does mean more money and not just from the company. A major financial goal I have for the club is to get at least one computer this year, starting with the membership chairman. it seems crazy to have the membership chair re-type all the roster information each year. It doesn't allow them to do the more important job of making new members feel welcome. Face it, it's a burnout position. We are asking Recreation for more funds to purchase a PC, but I feel that we should extend it further to cover the ECHO Editor, the Treasurer, and Class Leaders as well.

....OF MOUNTAINS

At least one more Century peak (100 highest) has been climbed: Mt. Rainier by Alex VanSteen. For those that want more information about this challenge, please read the January ECHO. I've enclosed the list of peaks again for your convenience. I'm planning a trip to the Spickard-Challenger area around July 4th, for those that are interested.

....OF PINNACLES

If you read the April 20th P-I, you may have seen an article about the Peshastin Pinnacles being opened for climbing in the near future. The Trust for Public Land (TPL) has signed a letter of intent to purchase the Pinnacles for \$135,000 and prepare it to become a State Park. As far as I know this is the first time that a park will be formed primarily for rock climbing. TPL will take on the financial responsibility of purchasing the Pinnacles if the local climbing community raises \$60,000 by August 1. REI has given \$10,000 and I've heard that the AAC has committed \$10,000. While a substantial amount will hopefully be raised from gear manufacturers and retailers, individuals will have to raise a large amount of this.

For those of you that are not rock jocks, you can rest assured that the club can not give our assets away to any cause, including this one. All we can do is ask for you to make personal contributions. I feel very strong about this issue of access! The best way to show my support of this effort is put my money down. I pledge a donation equal to 10% of BOEALPER's total donation to this effort, up to a BOEALPS donation of \$2,500. So, for example, if club members give \$1,500, I'll add \$150. I also hope to have approached Boeing Corporate for a community donation by the time this goes to press.

To donate to this cause make your check out to "Trust for Public Land/Pinnacles Fund". Send the donation to Peter Allen at M/S 4H-06. Pete will keep track of the total donations for the club. If you would like to help out with time rather than money, give me a call at 234-1721 or at home at 643-5175. Donations should include the following information:

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Mailstop: \_\_\_\_\_

Amount: \_\_\_\_\_

Until next time, Off Belay  
Elden

## 100 HIGHEST PEAKS IN WASHINGTON BASED ON 400' RULE

RANK	PEAK	FEET	USGS MAP	RANK	PEAK	FEET	USGS MAP
1	Mt. Rainier	14,410	Mt. Rainier W.	51	Storm King	8,520+	Goode Mtn.
2	Mt. Adams	12,276	Mt. Adams E.	52	Enchantment Pk.	8,520	Mt. Stuart
3	Little Tahoma	11,138	Mt. Rainier E.	53	Reynolds Pk.	8,512	Sun Mountain
4	Mt. Baker	10,775	Mt. Baker	54	Martin Pk.	8,511	Martin Pk.
5	Glacier Pk.	10,541	Glacier Pk.	55	Primus Pk.	8,508	Forbidden Pk.
6	Bonanza Pk.	9,511	Holden	56	Dark Pk.	8,504	Agnes Mtn.
7	Mt. Stuart	9,415	Mt. Stuart	57	Cashmere Mtn.	8,501	Chiwaukum Mts.
8	Mt. Fernow	9,249	Holden	58	Klasatti Pk.	8,485	Forbidden Pk.
9	Goode Mtn.	9,200+	Goode Mtn.	59	Horseshoe Pk.	8,480+	Cascade Pass
10	Mt. Shucksan	9,127	Mt. Shucksan	60	Mox Pk.(SE Spr.)	8,480+	Mt. Challenger
11	Buckner Mtn.	9,112	Goode Mtn.	61	Mt. Rahm	8,480+	Mt. Spickard
12	Mt. Logan	9,087	Mt. Logan	62	Big Craggy Pk.	8,470	Billy Goat Mtn.
13	Mt. Maude	9,082	Holden	63	Hoodoo Pk.	8,464	Hoodoo Pk.
14	7 Finger Jack	9,077	Holden	64	Lost Pk.	8,464	Lost Pk.
15	Jack Mtn.	9,066	Jack Mtn.	65	Chiwawa Mtn.	8,459	Holden
16	Mt. Spickard	8,979	Mt. Spickard	66	Argonaut Pk.	8,453	Mt. Stuart
17	Black Pk.	8,970	Mt. Arriva	67	Tower Mtn.	8,444	Washington Pass
18	Copper Mtn.	8,966	Holden	68	Mt. Bigelow	8,444+	Martin Pk.
19	N. Gardner Mtn.	8,956	Silver Star Mtn.	69	Dorado Needle	8,440+	Eldorado Pk.
20	Mt. Redoubt	8,956	Mt. Challenger	70	Little Annapurna	8,440+	Mt. Stuart
21	Dome Pk.	8,920+	Dome Pk.	71	Sinister Pk.	8,440+	Dome Pk.
22	Gardner Mtn.	8,897	Mazama	72	Emerald Pk.	8,422	Lucerne
23	Boston Pk.	8,894	Cascade Pass	73	Dumbell Mtn.(SW)	8,421	Holden
24	Silver Star Mtn.	8,876	Silver Star Mtn.	74	Dumbell Mtn.(NE)	8,415	Holden
25	Eldorado Pk.	8,868	Eldorado Pk.	75	Saska Pk.	8,404	Lucerne
26	Dragontail Pk.	8,840+	Mt. Stuart	76	Pinnacle Mtn.	8,402	Lucerne
27	Forbidden Pk.	8,815	Forbidden Pk.	77	Azurite Pk.	8,400+	Azurite Pk.
28	Mesahchie Pk.	8,795	Mt. Logan	78	Luahna Pk.	8,400+	Holden
29	Oval Pk.	8,795	Oval Pk.	79	Blackcap Mtn.	8,397	Mt. Lago
30	Mt. Lago	8,745	Mt. Lago	80	Buttermilk Ridge	8,392	Oval Pk.
31	Robinson Mtn.	8,726	Robinson Mtn.	81	Spectale Butte	8,392	Holden
32	Colchuck Pk.	8,705	Mt. Stuart	82	Martin Pk.	8,375	Martin Pk.
33	Star Pk.	8,690	Oval Pk.	83	Lake Mtn.	8,371	Mt. Lago
34	Rommel Mtn.	8,685	Rommel Mtn.	84	Golden Horn	8,366	Washington Pass
35	Katsuk Pk.	8,680	Mt. Logan	85	West Craggy	8,366	Billy Goat Mtn.
36	Sahale Mtn.	8,680+	Cascade Pass	86	Mt. St. Helens	8,365	Mt. St. Helens
37	Fortress Mtn.	8,674	Holden	87	McClellan Pk.	8,364	Mt. Stuart
38	Cannon Mtn.	8,638	Chiwaukum Mts.	88	Devore Pk.	8,360+	Mt. Lyall
39	Mt. Custer	8,630	Mt. Spickard	89	Amphitheater Mtn.	8,358	Rommel Mtn.
40	Ptarmigan Pk.	8,614	Mt. Lago	90	Snowfield Pk.	8,347	Diablo Dam
41	Sherpa Pk.	8,605	Mt. Stuart	91	Austera Pk.	8,334	Forbidden Pk.
42	Cathedral Pk.	8,601	Rommel Mtn.	92	Windy Pk.	8,334	Horseshoe Basin
43	Kimtah Pk.	8,600+	Mt. Logan	93	Cosho Pk.	8,332	Mt. Logan
44	Carinal Pk.	8,595	Lucerne	94	Big Snagtooth	8,330	Silver Star Mtn.
45	Mt. Carru	8,595	Mt. Lago	95	Mt. Formidable	8,325	Cascade Pass
46	Monument Pk.	8,592	Mt. Lago	96	Abernathy Pk.	8,321	Gilbert
47	Osceola Pk.	8,587	Mt. Lago	97	Cooney Mtn.	8,321	Martin Pk.
48	Libby Mtn.	8,580	Martin Pk.	98	Mox Pk.(NW Spire)	8,320+	Mt. Challenger
49	Clark Mtn.	8,576	Holden	99	Tupshin Pk.	8,320+	Stehekin
50	Buck Mtn.	8,573	Holden	100	Flora Mtn.	8,320	Lucerne

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# SAVING ENERGY AND WATER, SAVING THE EARTH

by Karina Lutz, Managing Editor of *Home Energy* magazine

*"Energy efficiency is about getting the same, or better, services from less energy by substituting ingenuity for brute force."*

—Christopher Flavin and Alan B. Durning

After living through the 1970s, we're all familiar with the sensible home economics and good foreign policy of saving energy. Take insulation, for example. The argument goes: If we insulate our homes, we'll help keep OPEC at bay. Plus, we'll save so much money on utility bills that we'll recoup our investments in a year or two...and pocket the change thereafter. Not a bad argument.

But it doesn't take the environment into account. As a result, many Americans have no idea whether saving energy—or water—makes an ecological difference. Will a dab of caulk around your drafty windows really have any effect on our shattered environment? The answer is a resounding yes.

- If you burn less oil, coal, or wood, there will be less carbon dioxide and other greenhouse gases emitted into the atmosphere, and global warming will be slowed.
- If less coal needs to be burned at an electric power plant, there will be less acid rain, less strip mining, and less air pollution.
- If less electricity is needed, there will be less nuclear waste, less uranium tailings left exposed at mines, less power plants to be built and irradiated, and less chance of future Chernobyls.
- Less gasoline burned means less smog and greenhouse gases.
- Less oil extracted from the earth means less disruption of wildlife for drilling, less offshore oil drilling, and less chance for disastrous oil spills.



Similarly, saving water isn't just something to do in a drought, when the resource is scarce. Every drop of water wasted is a drop less of a wild and scenic river, a drop less of a salmon run, a drop more in a dam filling a glorious valley.

Water conservation also reduces the amount of chemicals and energy used in water treatment and sewage treatment. It reduces the amount of energy needed to pump the water to your home or heat the water once it's there. And since water heating is generally the second largest energy user in the home, that's no small potatoes.

That's not to demean the smaller potatoes. In terms of what you can do to save the earth, small savings are certainly beautiful. The Herculean task of shifting our lifestyles back into balance with the earth is no longer overwhelming when broken down into the manageable pieces of influence each of us has in our personal lives. The compact fluorescent light bulb, the low-flow shower head, the energy-efficient appliance all represent conscious—and valuable—efforts to reduce the impact that human beings will have on the world. And, in fact, the small changes we have made in the last 15 years have already had a considerable impact on the amount of energy the United States consumes.

When the first energy crisis struck in 1973, even the most ambitious predictions—that we might reduce growth to a 20% increase in our national utility bill—assumed that we would have to completely reorder society to accomplish that modest goal. By 1987, we were using 44% less energy than we would have if we kept frittering it away at the rate we'd grown accustomed to. And we did it without harsh measures—no frigid indoor temperatures, abandonment of the automobile, switching off TVs.

Conservation, it turns out, does not mean "freezing in the dark," as Ronald Reagan once said. Conservation can be accomplished by simple, cost-effective measures that require little change in lifestyle. For people concerned with saving the Earth, that is good news, indeed.

For information about *Home Energy* magazine, write 2124 Kittredge St., #95, Berkeley, CA 94704.



## 1. STOP JUNK MAIL

*The junk mail Americans receive in one day could produce enough energy to heat 250,000 homes.*

**B**ACKGROUND. We don't usually think of junk mail as an environmental hazard—just a nuisance. But if you saved up all the unwanted paper you'll receive in the mail this year, you'd have the equivalent of 1-1/2 trees. And so would each of your neighbors. And that adds up to about 100 million trees every year.

### DID YOU KNOW

- Americans receive almost 2 million tons of junk mail every year.
- About 44% of the junk mail is never even opened or read.
- Nonetheless, the average American still spends 8 full months of his or her life just opening junk mail.
- Junk mail is made possible by U.S. Postal Service policies that enable bulk mailers to send presorted batches of mail for their minimum rate—10.1¢ per piece.
- If only 100,000 people stopped their junk mail, we could save about 150,000 trees every year. If a million people did, we could save some 1.5 million trees.

### SIMPLE THINGS TO DO

- Write to: Mail Preference Service, Direct Marketing Association, 11 West 42nd St. PO Box 3861, New York, NY 10163-3861. They'll stop your name from being sold to most large mailing list companies. This will reduce your junk mail up to 75%.
- Recycle the junk mail you already get: If it's printed on newsprint, toss it in with the newspapers. If it's quality paper, make a separate pile for it—many recycling centers accept both white and colored paper. Envelopes are recyclable, too—as long as they don't have plastic windows in them.



## 2. SNIP SIX-PACK RINGS

*During a beach cleanup along 300 miles of Texas shoreline in 1988, 15,600 plastic six-pack rings were found in 3 hours.*

**B**ACKGROUND. Plastic six-pack holders—the rings used for canned beer, soft drinks, oil, etc.—have become an ocean hazard to birds and other marine life.

How do they get into the water? They're left on the beach by careless sunlovers and wash into the ocean; or they're dumped into our waterways along with tons of other garbage, and gradually make their way into the oceans; or they're dumped into seaside landfills and erosion or wind propels them into the water. Once they're floating in the sea, they're hazards to marine life.

### DID YOU KNOW

- Six-pack holders are virtually invisible underwater, so marine animals can't avoid them
- Gulls and terns—birds that frequent recreational areas and dumps near the ocean—sometimes catch one loop around their necks while fishing. Then they snag another loop on a stationary object. Result: they drown or strangle themselves.
- Pelicans catch fish by plunging into the water. Occasionally, one will dive straight into a six-pack ring. Result: the bird ends up with the ring stuck around its bill; unable to open its mouth, it starves to death.
- Young seals and sea lions get the rings caught around their necks. As they grow, the rings get tighter, and, the animals suffocate. Some states now require six-pack rings to be photodegradable—which means they break down in sunlight after 30 days—but that doesn't deal with the short-term problems.

### SIMPLE THINGS TO DO

- Before you toss six-pack holders into the garbage, snip each circle with a scissors.
- When you're on the beach, pick up any six-pack rings you find and take them with you. Snip (or snap) them before you throw them away

## C L U B   E Q U I P M E N T   I N V E N T O R Y

The club maintains equipment that is available, free of charge, to all members in good standing. The primary purpose of this inventory is to provide access to equipment individuals would not normally purchase. In addition, members may borrow equipment for nonmembers who may accompany them on a trip, but do not own their own equipment.

Equipment purchased by the club will generally be that which has been popular with members in the past and will last well. It is not the club's intent to purchase equipment to release members from the burden of purchasing their own. Major club purchases are voted upon by the membership present at the monthly meeting. Suggestions you may have for new equipment (especially sale items!), are always welcome.

The equipment checkout procedure follows the inventory. Please read it carefully if you plan to use club equipment.

### Inventory:

Altimeter: 2 Gischard 16000 ft.

Stoves: 2 MSR XGK.

#### Ice Axes:

1. REI 70 cm.
2. REI 75 cm.
3. MSR 65 cm.
4. MSR 95 cm.

#### Technical Ice Tools:

1. Lowe Hummingbird ice axe/hammer.
2. Simond Chigal ice hammer.

#### Snowshoes:

1. Sherpa Lightfoot - 2 prs. Great for soft, deep snow conditions.
2. Sherpa Featherweight - 7 prs. Smaller than the Lightfoot. The most suitable to typical Cascade snow conditions.

#### Avalanche Beacons:

1. Pieps II - 3 beacons. Single frequency(North Amer) model.
2. Pieps SF - 5 beacons. Single frequency(North Amer) model.
3. Ortovox - 1 beacon. Dual frequency model.

Tents (3 season except where noted)

1. HALF MOON, by Sierra Designs. 2 person. Wt ?.
2. HOLUBAR, by ?. A-frame mountaineering tent, 2 person, Wt ?.
3. WINTERLIGHT, by Early Winters. Yellow goretex 3 pole hoop tent is not self supporting. 2 person. Wt ~5 lbs.
4. OMNIPOTENT, by Early Winters. Similar to WINTERLIGHT in green goretex.
5. POLE SLEEVE OVAL, by North Face. 4 season expedition quality tent. 3 person. Wt ~11 lbs.
6. OCTODOME, by Sierra Designs. Dome tent. 3 person. Wt ?.
7. TIMBERLINE, by Eureka!. A-frame tent with tall sloping sides. Not recommended for windy conditions. 4 person. Wt 9 lbs.
8. EQUINOX, by Wilderness Experience. Dome. 3/4 person. Wt ~11 lbs.
9. SENTINEL, by Eureka!. 4 season modified A-frame. 3/4 person. Wt ~10 lbs.
10. #24, by Windy Pass. 4 season dome. 3 person. Wt ~8.5 lbs. We have 2 of these tents.
11. GREAT PYRAMID, by REI. Self supporting. 4 person. Wt ~13 lbs.
12. KINGDOME, by Sierra Designs. Self supporting dome. 5 person. Wt ~13 lbs.
13. BASECAMP, by Sierra Designs. Self supporting dome with a square floor. 4 person. Wt ~12 lbs.
14. SHANGRI-LA, by Windy Pass. A monster dome with fiberglass poles. 6 person. Wt 15 lbs.
15. ROCKET, by Walrus. Walrus' unique pole system. Vestibule included. 2 person. Wt ?.
16. MOUNTAIN HOME, by REI. Free standing rectangular tent. 4 person. Wt ?.

and 1 Industrial Sewing Machine.

## EQUIPMENT CHECKOUT PROCEDURE

### Rules for equipment users:

1. Club equipment may be borrowed by current club members only.
2. Users are responsible for lost or abused club equipment as specified in the club By-laws. Remember: The last person signed up for an item is on the hook for that item. You can be absolutely sure that person is not you by notifying the equipment chairman when you give up, or do not pick up an item.

### Equipment procedure:

1. Contact the equipment chairman for the desired item.
2. You will be given the name of a person to contact to obtain the item you want. At this point, it is assumed that you are in possession of the equipment. You should notify the equipment chairman ASAP if the transaction does not occur.
3. The club will reimburse necessary repairs to equipment. Please help to maintain the gear (especially seam sealing tents).
4. Equipment reservations may be made in advance. Extended use of more than two weeks will be decided by the Executive board on an individual basis.

### Equipment provisions of club By-laws:

"All equipment checked out and assigned to members by the Equipment Chairman shall be the responsibility of the member regarding loss, negligent use, willfull destruction, etc. Compensation for the foregoing will be subject to determination by the Board of Directors. Compensation shall not exceed replacement cost of an item at issue or cost of a comparable piece of equipment. The members will waive all legal rights whatsoever should the Board of Directors determine redress or compensation by the member is appropriate after a hearing of the facts. Further, no member may sub-let or transfer equipment without the approval of the Equipment Chairman."

The deadline for the June Echo will be Tuesday, May 22, 1990.

# THE WONDERLAND FUN RUN

by Jerry Sommerman

The seed for the Wonderland Fun Run was planted in the mid-70's when I read a brief article in Summit Magazine. A local northwesterner, Gary Frederickson, had taken to rapid ascents. In the article he talked about a 13 hour ascent of Mt. Olympus from car to car, and doing the Wonderland trail in 37 hours (93 miles and 20,000 feet of elevation gain and loss).

I decided to shoot for 24 hours.

After putting a feeble effort into trying to find a partner, I decided solo was the way to go. The plan was to walk all the uphill as fast as possible and "RUN" the downhill. Snow-free trails, a full moon, and a perfect weather report were required. They came on a Thursday night in August of '83. Taking a day of "VACATION", I drove down to Longmire and slept in my van until 4:00am. Then I was off. The western side of Rainier was the first stretch. My thinking was that doing the longest stretches away from the road while fresh would be safer. I got to Indian Henry's Hunting Ground just as daylight was breaking. The mountain was all mine and I was feeling good, running down to the cable bridge over Tahoma Creek and up to Emerald Ridge. A herd of goats was there, so I lingered to watch...then down to the South Puyallup River and back up to Saint Andrews Park and Klapatche Park, then down to the North Puyallup River. I was on schedule and feeling good...then the long stretch up to Golden Lakes and down to the Mowich River. By this time the food I was carrying was repulsive--too much sugar--so eating enough was a struggle.

The trip to Mowich Lake was long--real long. My legs were getting stiff. The section between Mowich Lake and Ipsut Creek will always stick in my memory. It starts out nice and flat, then takes a steep drop from Ipsut Pass to Ipsut Creek Campground. I was still running the downhill sections at this point, when my legs seized up. Got so I couldn't walk. Man it was fun! Thought about crawling for a little bit, but recovered enough to limp out to Ipsut Creek Campground. The first 38 miles had taken less than 10 hours, the last 2 miles took over two hours. OK, 24 hours was a bit too aggressive.

The Last week of July 1984: a full moon, a good weather report, and the FOOL is back. My food is different (more complex

carbohydrates), the pack is lighter (12 lbs.), and the goal is to just finish the thing (i.e. no running the downhills). Everything along the west side is much the same, except the food tastes good all the time. This is a good sign! I run into a family near Golden Lakes. We chat for a while and I tell them what I'm trying to do. The teenage boy says "WOW THAT'S COOL!", but the mother says "YOU'RE CRAZY", grabs her kids and moves away from me. I think she's right. I make a mental note not to tell anyone else on the trail what I'm really doing. At Mowich Lake, I run into some friends and make the mistake of telling the truth again. They say "YOU'RE CRAZY!", but promise to call my wife and tell her I'm "OK" and continuing on.

Ipsut Creek Campground: I'm still feeling good, 40 miles and 13 hours into the fun. I had hoped to get to Sunrise by dark, but no way now. Uphill to Mystic Lake, I see and hear a lot of campers. They're getting ready for the night. They make camping noises, laughing and relaxing around the lake. I continue on. I scare up a big grouse and watch the colors change on the mountain. I'm onto new sections of the trail and enjoying the trip again...past the lake, then downhill to the snout of the Winthrop Glacier, back uphill on the long slope towards Berkeley Park. Along the lower sections of the Winthrop Glacier it gets dark and I can feel the cold air rolling off the glacier. The Berkeley Park section is hard to follow in the dark, it's so wide open with lots of side trails. The going is slow. I think I make some mistakes and go a couple of extra miles. The moon comes up over the mountain, but the clouds roll in, so I lose the extra light. Then my head lamp goes out. Should have brought extra bulbs. I finally see Sunrise and descend. I use the phone there and call my wife. It's midnight, 56 miles and 20 hours into the fun. I wake her up and whine a little bit. She lends an ear, but knows me too well to pay much attention. Decide to spend the night in the men's room at Sunrise. I have a sweater, hat, a bivy sack and a three foot strip of blue foam. Somebody comes into the men's room about 3:00am. He gives me a funny look; we don't say anything.

4:30am, it's starting to get light. I think about quitting, but decide to continue to the next section of road and reconsider there. Just 4 miles down to White River Campground, then 2 miles of road. I'm loosened up now, so it's up to Summerland. The flowers are everywhere and the trail is all mine. At Summerland, there's snow on the ground and the clouds have descended into a white out. Someone's in the shelter when I stop there, so we talk a bit. I tell him I've come up from the road on a day hike. He's impressed

that someone could hike uphill so fast and asks me where I'm heading. I tell him Panhandle Gap.

I have to use map and compass across Panhandle Gap. Because of running shoes on snow and a white out, it takes 2 hours to cover 2 miles. Indian Bar seems like a magic place in the clouds and the mist, so I linger a little and promise myself to come back someday. I'm starting to think I'm going to make this thing.

It's a long way down to the Stevens Canyon Road and I start to hurry, running the downhill. Then my legs start to hurt. I stop and think about quitting when I get to the road. The rest and a slower pace revive my legs; arriving at the road revives my spirit. Only 14 miles to go--"piece of cake". I decide to walk the road instead of dropping down a couple hundred feet to the trail. Must be feeling OK, because I turn down a couple of rides. I walk the road non-stop and my legs start to hurt again. Forced to change my rhythm, I take a 10 minute break every 45 minutes, because the pain in my legs keeps building. I wonder if this is what varicose veins feel like. Ten miles to go...eight miles...Reflection Lakes...six miles. Back on the trail, I can hear the cars sometimes, as the road parallels the trail. Seems like the end should be around the next corner. Four miles to go--that's nothing! Can't make myself stop to rest. My legs start to hurt again. I keep walking. They hurt worse. How come I don't stop? 38 hours--there's lots of daylight left. I just want to finish. Less than 2 miles now--can't stop. Anybody can walk 2 miles. The van's got to be around the next corner.

Finally, it's the van. I'm tired--39 hours, 20 minutes. My legs hurt so much. I get inside and cry. I'm glad not to have to do this any more. I drive down to Longmire and call my wife. She tells me to get some sleep. I buy some coffee and drive home.

## RIDING THE WAKE OF THE GEKO

*GEKO - A desert lizard which licks its palms to suction to steep faces.*

On the crisp morning of December 27, I awakened from a heavy slumber to gaze weary-eyed on the stage drawn before me. The sixteen hour drive and makeshift camp in the high desert thirty miles east of El Paso had done little to well in me the motivation to get out of my bag. The scenery before me, however, changed that instantly. From the flatness of the desert jutted a gorgeous rust-colored playground of rock. I was instantly reminded of Smith Rock and true, while the Tanks are also volcanic intrusion, the climbing would be vastly different.

I had first heard of Hueco Tanks (Wa Ko) in the early 80's as an excellent area for bouldering, with some long routes thrown in for good measure. I never persued it, however, the full days drive one way not lending itself to the inflexibility of school. The area would have to wait. The mid 80's brought a flourish of hard routes and a guidebook. The traveling climber was warned, though, of nasty confrontations with the Park Service which didn't see eye to eye with the climbers. Rumors of heavy fines and confiscated gear was enough to keep me at distance for a while longer. Finally, the grapevine sent word that the area was friendly. I got excited about a possible stay in early 1990.

Actually my first exposure to climbing there was indeed quite rude. A unique character, Tomas of Switzerland, dressed to the hilt in as many wild, unpronounceable colors as you can imagine, unclipped his earing and removed his bright green, stone studded sombrero as he prepared to lead me through some warm-up bouldering problems. For an hour or so we waltzed from rock to rock, Tomas always getting to the top, me always wiping sand away from the bottom of my boots. Finally, seeing how desperately uncoordinated and weak I was, Tomas lowered the ante to 5.11. Ah, I thought, I have a chance. No such luck, the "problems became routes! And while Tomas continued to "boulder" them, he kindly patronized me with a belay as I led the climbs and then rapped to clean them. I still felt as if my tendons were going to explode! Luckily, Tomas was not interested in anything as trivial as the minor leagues and so I was in search of a new partner.

Again fate was cruel. For the first half of that week I couldn't get away from the elite climbers - word was out that there was a belay dog in town. I did finally make it up some more 5.11 but I was so wasted when it was all over that I had to wait ten minutes to untie my shoes and a whole day to lift a water bottle!

On the fourth day things fell into place. I hooked up with a Princeton student for a few days of motivated climbing. Past that, just as I was entertaining the idea of heading on, I hooked up with another good partner for the remainder of January. A productive month had ensued; good weather, 60 different routes climbed, several beautiful ones repeated, and more than half led at my limit. This meant a lot of falls but it also meant growing confidence toward later goals. A great trip!

The mornings were usually spent playing hacky sack; directed by the beat of the rap masters on the boom box and a large mug of hot chocolate. 9 am to 11 am saw the climbers trickle into the park. With most of the routes being north-facing and the winter sun lackadaisical, not much activity initiated earlier. Occasionally a runner or a little bit of bouldering caused a hackmoshperic disturbance, but usually not. Once the sun struck, however, everyone was on the rock.

Bouldering is the major pastime in this park - people travel here to that end. In fact, that's why I came here. My bouldering and small hold strength have always been weak and I hoped to improve it here so I could piece together longer, harder routes.

I quickly suckered into the large quantity of quality routes. The routes at the Tanks, unlike the small edge bouldering problems, followed steep and overhanging buckets for one to three pitches. 5.6 was wonderfully steep, 5.8 seemed the same except sustained. 5.10 and 5.11 only meant that the big holds were further apart and a bit of hopping around could get me up them. After a week of climbing here, most of the routes seemed overrated, especially compared to Looking Glass, Joshua Tree, or Index. Ratings within the Park are consistent, however, and the climbing of these holes (huecos) just made it unique - uncomperable.

The quarters of choice after a good day out was the Hueco Tanks Country Store, more affectionately known as Pete's. Pete and 'keta, a middle aged Mexican couple who consider climbers their "m'igos" (my children) make the stay at Hueco incredibly enjoyable, easy, and cheap. They own the little store, stocked with ever critical keystone, and the sheetmetal quonset hut attached to the top. At \$1.50 a night, you get; couches, a t.v., a few mattresses, and a wood burning stove to keep things comfy at night. Once a week the winds are strong enough to make the volkswagon buses sweat, and on those nights, its really a treat to stay there. Cards, cribbage, darts, elephants, and backgammon keep the early winter nights active. For those with more money, the dollar movies, good meals, and discos in El Paso are not far away.

On a last note, the Park Service has let Mike Head, the reigning local since 1975 and a major faction of the climber's voice at Hueco, retro-bolt some of the established routes to make them safer. Many routes that were rated x or were desperately run out are now safe and enjoyable. 150 bolts drilled and lots of cleaning of routes that were originally free-soloed, secretly (and sparsely bolted), or protected by sections of 2 x 4 crammed into the potholes, are to Mike's credit. All but a few are very happy with the efforts and expense. New updated guides, one for bouldering and one for routes, are to be released this next fall.

Happy Hole Hopping!

Alex Van Steen

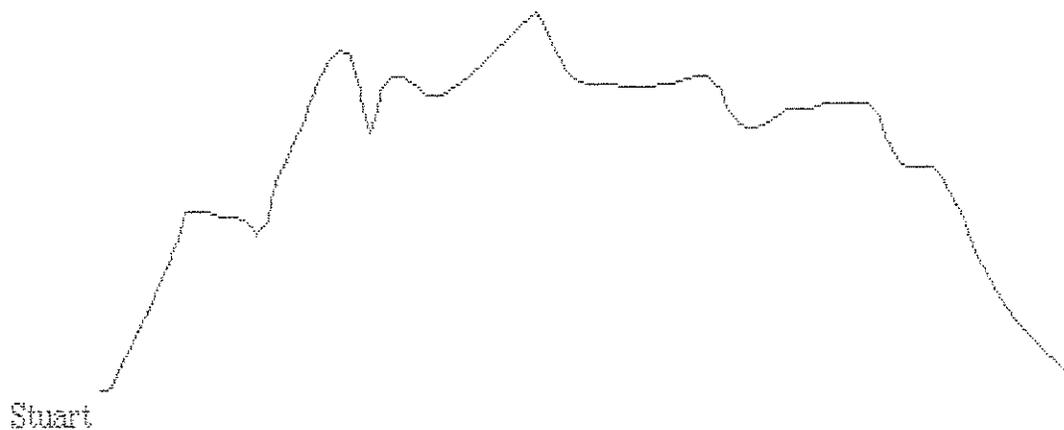
North Ridge of Mt. Stuart: Craig Wittenbrink, Duane Sieferson, Gary Watson  
Saturday and Sunday August 5, 6, 1989.

Aren't the mountains a man's friend. Whether they are cold, instilling fear, or glinting with sunlight, instilling warmth of heart, they are basic to emotions. The peaks play a stage within which to challenge you. You feel nonplussed. You feel dejected, elated, bored, and all within minutes. These emotions can stream through you, draw you into a sense of nonbeing but participating. Some say that you are small and of reduced importance, but after the ego of self has been partially drained you are left belonging. You are a part intensely conscious, acutely aware of everything. You are cognizant of the fact that the wilderness does not regard you with the same perspective, that it doesn't give you a thought. Only your spark of concentration makes it important the self realization of which does not diminish it.

When you are back from the mountains emotions run high. You may remember the most irritating habits of a fellow climber, or the pitch you backed off on. There may be the guilt of having pushed too hard. The thought lingering that the success was only luck. Whatever the result the memories do not appreciably diminish and you can bring them back to replay the drama as you sit riding a desk and thinking of what's to come.

The following notes describe a climb that I did last summer. The day I came back I scribbled down some notes and was going to write it up. I promised Duane Sieferson I would write it up. 8 months after having done it I still have keen memories of the climb. But they may not be truthful. I recall, that in shock I listened to Duane recount the climb just after we had reached the car. I had already reordered, slipped times, and jumped over other results. When you are there staring at the Becky guide, and reading the obvious mistakes you are critical of a man that can remember a ridiculous amount of details. I don't use details except where it fits my mind.

The notes are left nearly intact as I wrote them on August 6. I follow with comments where my vivid imagination, or generous memory has insight.



~ River trail head 8:00 AM Sat ingalls 1K 2 hrs  
 stuart pass. goat pass, woof. bugs  
 snow No crampons large crevasses Roped exit to  
 gully Climbed up gully. People downclimbing above  
 lots of Bivy sites 3:30 in Notch small private glacier  
 6 Mazamas show up tales of Pendulums on ice  
 My bivy is in stepping path. Great Sunset light on Bivy Till set great views  
 wake at 5:00 leave

5:45 Running belays started 1/2 pitch above  
 Notch stayed to west of ridge for quite a while.  
 topped out ridge on cracks to top. Airy knife edge  
 Crossing on ridge strenuous to get on to ridge ridge  
 easy but exposed. found Rappel bolts.

1st on Route. Rappeled

I took lead through possible crux. Snow in gully  
 friction move out. only wet. lots of pro put in  
 2 pitons on route. down clim traverse below ice  
 set belay and done. fixed Through Next

4th class section. group catches us. Ridge is Now  
 covered with people. getting late 1:30 2:00  
 to upper. Supposed scramble, Much loose  
 rock beautiful day. Running belays.

Route finding problem right left ended  
 up in middle gary pulls 5.6-5.7 polypro  
 friction move and we top out 3:30  
 fast pictures. eat shit and gone 4:00. to false  
 2 cairns cascadian longs pass dusk catches  
 night van fwd then sunsett cafe.

Hey

Craig W

The Mazarnas were a pumped up group. They were heavy set climbers, talking about somebody in their club who had taken a fall recently on the crux mentioned in the passage. I still don't know why they were there. To prove that they could make it through what someone they knew couldn't. That climber had pendulumed and broken an ankle. He was arthritic. I was climbing Mt. Stuart the weekend that incident happened. People on the North were hailing me as I belayed from the West Ridge route where it dips onto the north side. They wanted us to get a rope down for a belay. At the top we surprised, that it would be a 500'-1000' rope, and left. We hoped it was crossed signals or they would take care of themselves.

The Mazarnas got us nervous. They talked about the ice. How this was an easy climb. They had done it before, some during the winter even. But the shake in their voices was a hint of their fear. We watched the sunset as they made uneasy jokes. I thought to myself, why is a 5.6 climb trying to nerve us out?

There were lots of people vying to get onto the ridge. We wanted to get the jump so that we would be first. The rappel at the end of the north ridge, (you can continue, but the climbing is considerably harder) is a slow point. All I remember climbing up to that point was trying hard as hell to keep up with the speed of the

running belay, sitting on a 1000' exposed rock on my butt trying to get my feet to touch the continuing ridge, and having the uneasy feeling of no control. Oh, and also Gary nonchalantly turning around taking pictures while on the lead of our running belay.

The rappel is there in my mind only because it is in Becky. I don't remember it. But I clearly remember the next pitch, where I made deft (and deep) kick steps in the snow in the gully. The pro I put in made me secure enough to try about anything, and the possible "verglas" was only a wet slab.

We had made really good time on the running belay. I had gone through the gully cautiously because of the Mazarna hype. And from that point we slowed. The route finding was vague from Becky, and we arranged to put in some good rope drag. Getting onto the sandy benches. It was supposed to be a walk up. But we were rushed for time, and didn't stay left, and ended up on an adventurous climb to the top. With full packs, and 3 people. The intensified climbing was slow, and nerves were a little ragged. We knew we were running late. Gary did do a poly pro friction move. I

thought it was quite impressive. It was a way to create more drama than I wanted, as I stood on belay and he had no pieces in. Maybe he had one. We did make the top. And we did hurry. Having been there earlier that summer. I knew a way down. Even then we had discussion about taking possible alternatives. And in the Cascadian Couloir we tried something different. I still don't know where the trail is to get out of the bottom of the couloir. I standing glistened all of the snow. Gary and Duane didn't. Gary goes slow down hill, and then blows us away on the climb to the top of Long's pass. The sun was setting as we made the top of the pass.

At that point I felt like it was one of the better climbs of the summer. We were slowed by route finding, but we handled the situation well, and with Duane not acting like an "instructor" (This was an intermediate class climb) it was an even exchange of

ideas and direction on the climb. At the top of Long's pass you can look back and see Mt. Stuart fully lit up by the setting sun. I have several excellent pictures of that, and the skyline is etched in my memory. The skyline is what precedes my raw notes.

The mountains invigorate me with emotion. I have not yet made a climb this spring, and I'm more than jealous of my memories pleading for me to get back to the sport I love.

### **Rock Climbing in Darrington**

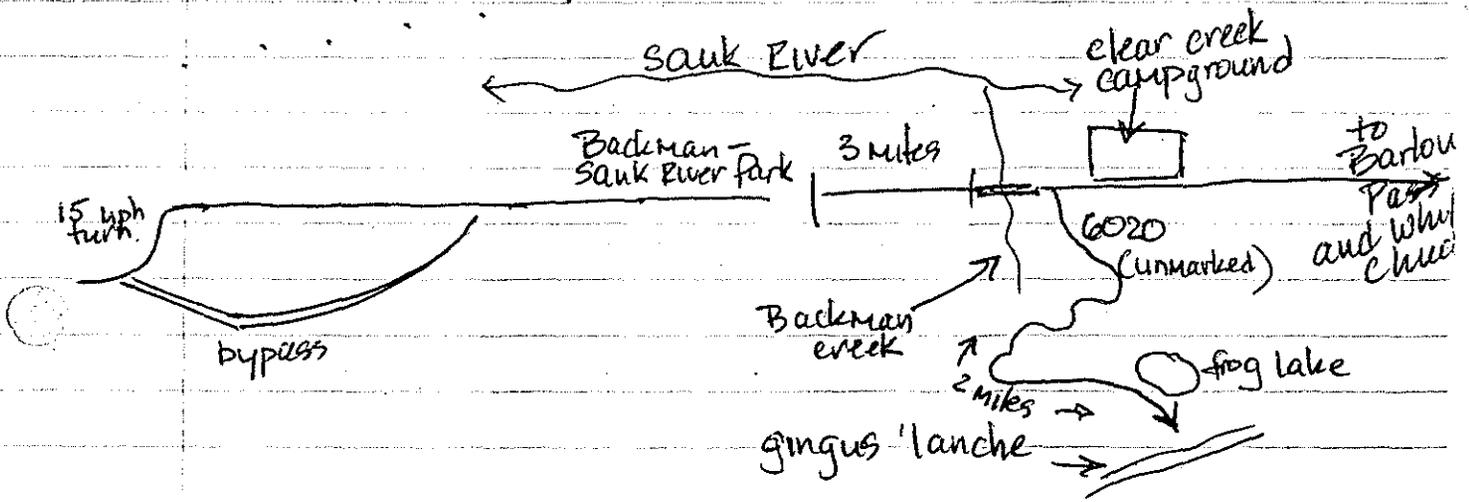
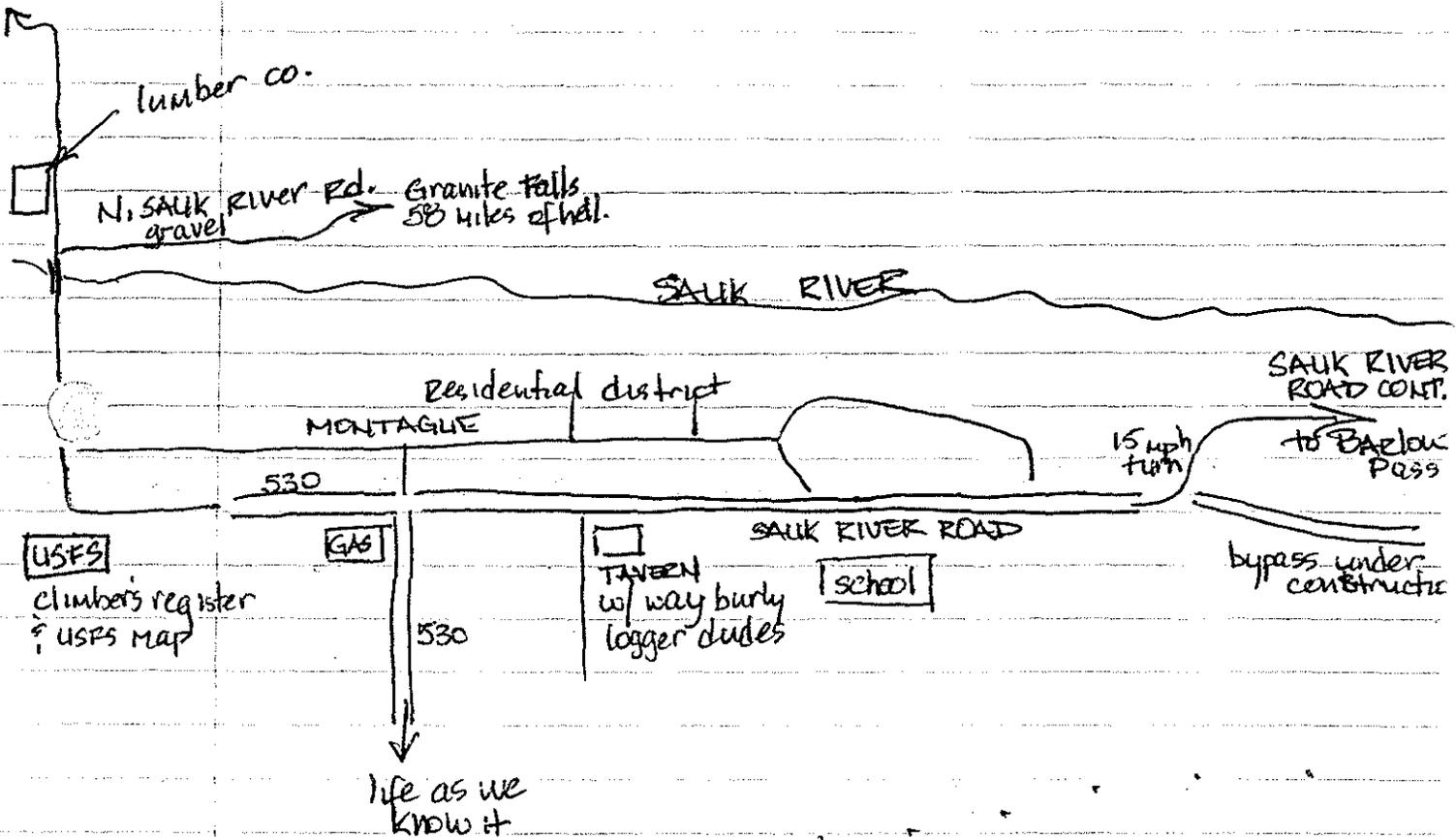
Alex Van Steen wrote in with some directions on how to find the rocks in Darrington. It seems he had a bit of trouble finding them early one Sunday morning.

1. As you enter Darrington, 530 continues through town until it takes a sharp left turn. At that point, take a right onto a nicely paved but unlabeled Sauk River Road. It soon takes a 15 mph turn and goes rickety again. It passes the Backman-Sauk River Park and after 3 miles crosses Backman Creek. Immediately after the bridge and on the right, is a windy unmarked logging road. This is FS road 6020 - the one you want.

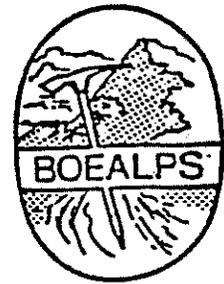
2. While the locals are all nice, they all give their own version of directions and it would expedite matters of seek to reference the USFS map posted at the Ranger station. Continue left through the 530 bend and it will be on your left at the far end of town.

3. Most majorly - a huge (I suspect 50 year slide) gingus 'lanche covers FS 6020 two miles up the road. Five to twenty feet of solid ice covers the road (Sunday, April 1st) - no joke - and unless you want to walk the remaining miles to the rocks, it might benefit you to call the ranger station there and ask if its been cleared.

Alex



Darrington



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

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President.....Elden Altizer....97-17.....234-1721  
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Equipment.....Mike Brady.....2F-23...228-8769  
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Membership.....Bruce Davis....9R-58...393-7437  
Photographer.....Jim Blilie.....79-01...237-7919  
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9619

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

### **JUNE MEETING Thursday, June 7th, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center**

### **ADVENTURES IN THE CASCADES**

**Join the one and only, our very own, basic class head honcho, Dave Larson, as he recounts his many, many years of climbing in the great Pacific Northwest. From the big volcanoes to the perfect granite spires, Dave has done them all. Enjoy the beauty and excitement of climbing that's only a few hours away and prepare to get psyched for the upcoming summer season.**

**In addition, our own programs chairman, Erick Kasiulis, will give a short slide presentation of his recent waterfall ice climbing trip to the Banff/Jasper area in the Canadian Rockies.**

**And if that wasn't enough, there will also be a door prize of a weekend for two at Skibac's Whistler Lodge. See you there.**

June, 1990

## Belay Stance

Summer is here everyone. Some of you may still be out there skiing those last remaining slopes of corn snow, but I suspect most of you are busy planning the season's climbing trips. Either way, when you're back in Seattle letting your boots dry, jot down the highlights of your trips and send them to me (your friendly neighborhood ECHO editor). Especially those of you just graduating from the basic class. All your instructors want to know how you're making out. So write in and let us know if you learned anything.

The latest report from Peter Allen shows a total of \$215 contributed to the Peshasten Pinnacles fund. John Petroske and Al Koury led the way with contributions of \$100 each. This means that Eldens into it for a total of \$21.50. Keep up the good work.

Our roving reporter, Alex Van Steen, sent us an article on rock climbing down in Yosemite. June 2nd Alex is leaving for Alaska to make an attempt on Denali. He promises a trip report upon his return to the Puget Sound area.

A last second phone call from the Washington Trails Association resulted in an interesting request. They are currently looking for a licensed professional engineer to design a trail bridge for the Middle Fork of the Snoqualmie River. The bridge must be approximately 150' long, 6 feet wide and have a 42" high handrail. The load capacity should be around 100 lbs per square foot. If anyone is interested, contact Jack Wheeler at 242-6836 or 997-9561.

SKIBACS is currently leasing a ski lodge up in Whistler. They're not anticipating a lot of use of the lodge during the summer months, even though Whistler offers year round activities. As a result, they've decided to make the lodge available to all the other Boeing sponsored clubs. This would be a great place to stay for those of you headed to Squamish or on your way to Garibaldi. If you're interested, contact Aileen Wainhouse at 232-5036 (Skibacs secretary) or Richard Wasser at 234-4599 (Lodge chairman).

Please note on the front cover a change in Linda Stefanini's Phone number and mail stop. In addition, I've cleaned up my act, so to speak, and aligned the mail stops and phone numbers (thanks to the prodding of Dave Gloger).

We have a new climber among us here at Boealps. Her name is Deanna Beery. She has over ten years of experience climbing and is looking for some aggressive climbing partners in the area. She likes snow and ice the best, but will succumb to rock if persuaded. Look for her at future Boealps meetings.

The supply of cover pages for the ECHO is dwindling, and still no response for a cover photo. This is an impassioned plea, if you'd like to see your photo on the cover of the ECHO, send in an entry. A decision must be made on a cover page within the next few months.

In closing I'd like to thank this month's contributors: Elden Altizer, Jim Blilie, Anne Farkas, Ron Fleck, Dave Gloger (several articles), Shawn Pare, Johnny "Pet Rocks" Petroske, Linda Stefanoni, Alex Van Steen and Wendy Weaver.

KLH

## June 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					Abernathy Bill Gronau	Abernathy Bill Gronau  Icicle Creek campout Elden Altizer  1 Intermediate 2
Icicle Creek Campout Elden Altizer  Intermediate Class Alpine Climb  3	4	Intermediate Class Oxbow Rec  5	6	General Meeting Oxbow Rec Center  7	8	Basic Rock Climbing Leavenworth Jeanne Gengler  Reynold's Peak Bill Gronau  9
Basic Rock Climbing Leavenworth Jeanne Gengler  Reynold's Peak Bill Gronau  10	11	12	13	Mt. St conditioning Elden Altizer  14	15	Hoodoo Peak Raven Ridge Bill Gronau  16
Hoodoo Peak Raven Ridge Bill Gronau  17	18	Granite Peak Conditioning Elden Altizer  19	Deadline for July ECHO  20	21	22	Bigelow Peak Martin Peak Bill Gronau  Intermediate Class Alpine Climb  23
Bigelow Peak Martin Peak Bill Gronau  Intermediate Class Alpine Climb  24	25	Intermediate Class Oxbow Rec  26	27	28	29	Glacier Peak Mike Bingle  30

## July 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Glacier Peak Mike Bingle  1	2	Boealps General mtg. Camp Long Picnic  3	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  4	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  5	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  6	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  7
Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  8	9	10	11	12	13	Mt. Rainier Linda Stefanini Mtn. Biking Erick Kasulis Mt. Adams Ken Henshaw  14
Mt. Rainier Linda Stefanini Mt. Adams Ken Henshaw  Intermediate Class Ice Climbing  15	16	Intermediate Class Oxbow Rec  17	18	19	20	Solar Eclipse trip Tim Backman  21
Solar Eclipse Trip Tim Backman  22	23	24	25	26	27	Glacier Peak Al Baal  Mt. Shuksan Mike Brady  Intermediate 28
Glacier Peak Al Baal  Mt. Shuksan Mike Brady  Intermediate 29	30	Intermediate Class Oxbow Rec  31				

**ACTIVITIES**  
**JUNE AND JULY 1990**

Summer is in full swing and the Basic Class Grads are out wandering around wondering what to do with their weekends. After such a wet Spring they are looking for fun in the sun ... and you are too? Well, never fear ... BOEALPS is hear!!!!!!!!!!!! Although sun is not guaranteed, fun is, so get out there and bare your skin and your soul to the mountains. And while you are planning that next ascent, think about adopting some of our newest Boealopian members into your climbing trip.

I'd like to thank the students and instructors of the 1990 Basic Class for letting me join in the fun of teaching and learning with them this Spring.

Catch ya in the rain shadow,

Anne

P.S. Jerry, I retract my apology from last issue ...

**Saturday and Sunday, June 9 and 10, 1990**

**Climbing High in Leavenworth The Basics--**

If you didn't get enough of those rocks last weekend, or, heaven forbid you missed the blow-out, don't panic, Jeanne Gengler is taking folks back over the pass to Leavenworth to do some basic rock climbing. Camping in the Lake Wenatchee area is the plan. Call Jeanne for more details... climb high.

Contact: Jeanne Gengler at home at 235-2130.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 9 or 10, 1990**

**Practice Makes Perfect**

If you're in need of honing those ice axe arrest skills or crevasse rescue skills this is the perfect opportunity. Alan, Mike and other basic class instructors are planning a day of practice to perfection and fun so join them and practice, practice, practice. A brief organizational meeting will be held at the Spot Tavern in Renton on Wed. June 6th at 6:00 PM.

Contact: Alan Erie at (W) 237-7472 or (H) 722-7131  
or Mike Brady at (H) 228-8769

**Saturday and Sunday, June 9 and 10, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round 3--**

They are going for it again! This time it's Reynolds Peak (#53) with some rock scrambling included, but not much. This promises to be another great weekend with the dynamic duo - Bill and Chris Gronau. Keep on top of the Top 100 with them.

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Thursday, June 14, 1990**

**High on Si**

Wondering what to do after work tonight? Wondering why those muscles still look flabby? Well join Elden for a late afternoon jaunt up Mt. Si and get with the program!!! Meet at the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4:00 PM.

Contact: Elden Altizer at (w) 234-1721 or (h) 364-2641

**Saturday and Sunday, June 16 and 17, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round 4 (Unbelievable!)-**

So, you haven't given up yet... GOOD 'cause Bill and Chris haven't either. They are out to bag Hoodoo Peak (#63) and Raven Ridge (#48) and this looks like another weekend of kicking up your heels and kicking steps... bring a treat to share for dessert.

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Tuesday, June 19, 1990**

**Hard as Granite**

Climbing Granite Peak is a great way to spend an afternoon. Join Elden for the second of his after work fun, conditioning climbs. Meet at the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4:00 PM.

Contact: Elden Altizer at (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

**Saturday and Sunday, June 23 and 24, 1990**

**Top 100 with the Gronaus - Round 5 - The Final Round?-**

If you have been out there on any of the previous four rounds with Bill and Chris you know how much fun these two can have in one weekend and how determined they have been to bag those top 100 peaks. So, join them (again) for this possible final round (no, never, not the final round) for a climb of Bigelow (#68), Martin (#82), and Switchback (#97) (or Cooney) Peaks. This will be a loop trip with no base camp, full packs up one side and down the other. Let's root for the home team!!!!

Contact: Bill Gronau in the evenings at (H) 776-7397.

**Saturday and Sunday, June 30 and July 1, 1990**

**Glaciering on Glacier Peak--**

A classic, what more needs to be said? Oh yes, Mike Bingle is planning to climb it and would love to have company so give him a call and reserve your spot on this classic peak. Details and date to be determined.

Contact: Mike Bingle at (W) 394-3126 or (H) 935-0357.

**Wednesday through Sunday, July 4 through July 8, 1990**

**Fireworks Climb**

Elden is off asserting his independence on this five day trek to climb Spickard, Redout and surrounding peaks. This should make a strenuous but terrific summer interlude in the mountains, especially since there will be a moon coming into full. Space is limited and the trip may leave Tuesday night, the 3rd, so call Elden and plan your break for independence.

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

**Friday through Sunday, July 13 through 15, 1990**

**Women on Top**

Sorry Guys, this one's not for you. Linda and Janet are planning to head to the top of Rainier with a few other hardy women who want to experience being on top of it all. So, give them a call immediately and reserve your space on this historic Boealps All Women's Climb of Mt. Rainier. Space is limited and early commitment is necessary for planning purposes.

Contact: Linda Stefanini at (W) 234-4688 or (H) 325-8347  
or Janet Oliver at (H) 271-7911

**Saturday, July 14, 1990**

**Mountain Biking**

Erick is off and pedaling again, and he's off for points unknown. Obstructions are no object, so jump on your mountain bike and start pedaling! If you want a destination, I'm sure he's got one ... just call!

Contact: Erick Kasiulis at (W) 234-9620

**Friday Night, Saturday and Sunday, July 13, 14 and 15, 1990**

**The Adams Family**

Well, Ken had so much fun on Mt. Baker with the basic class that he's out there again in the lead and heading for Mt. Adams this time. Grab that glissade pad and join the Adams Family...it should be a great climb. Ken plans to drive down Friday night and possibly summit and return on Saturday, but wants members of the expedition to be flexible for a Saturday and Sunday trek. (Remember those summit oysters, Ken!)

Contact: Ken Henshaw at (W) 544-8719 or (H) 547-1054

**Saturday and Sunday, July 21 and 22, 1990**

**Solar Eclipsing**

What an opportunity!!!!!! A total solar eclipse is planned for this outing. Tim Backman has assured me that it will happen at 5:40 pm, so grab your packs, set your watches, and head for the hills. It should be an enlightening experience!!!!!!

Contact: Tim Backman at (W) 655-4502 or (H) 965-0330

**Friday Afternoon through Sunday, July 27 through July 29, 1990**

**Glacier-izing**

Glacier Peak one more time. If you missed Mike Bingle's trip in June you have a second chance. And if I remember correctly, Al Baal is the king of glissading so look out!!! Departure time is approximately 4:00pm on Friday. Give Al a call and tuck another volcano under your belt this year.

Contact: Al Baal at (W) 394-3713 or (H) 522-4770

**Saturday and Sunday, July 28 and 29, 1990**

**Summiting Shuksan**

Mike's got that red hot chili pepper chasing him again, so he is off to Mount Shuksan to hide out for a while. Mike has requested cohorts to fend off the mad chili, so come chill out on the mountain with him this weekend.

Contact: Mike Brady at (H) 228-8769

## COMING DISTRACTIONS-

Help!!!!!!!!!!!! The calender is bare!!!!!!!!!!!! I am looking for a lot of wonderful people who want to lead trips; one day, one weekend, one week...the possibilities are endless. BASIC CLASS GRADS ARE STRONGLY ENCOURAGED TO LEAD TRIPS OR COERCE OTHERS INTO LEADING THEM. Please contact me with any suggestions. This club only works if its members do!

FLASH >>>>>>>>>> Elden Altizer has volunteered to lead a climb in the Snoqualmie Pass area and John Bourgeois has volunteered to lead a climb of Chair Peak in August so look for details in the July issue of your ECHO. Climb on!

Anne

Dear Editor;

I have to admit that I was a little surprised by Elden Altizer's comments about sharing the Echo with non-Boealpers, but I was even more surprised by all the negative responses. Elden's words were probably stronger than most people would like to hear, but let's face it, it's club paying members that make things like the Echo possible. Like Dan Davis said most clubs will send you a copy of their newsletter for free; however it's with the intention that it will interest the person enough to join the club. No club will continuously send an individual their newsletter out the goodness of their heart. They will do what's in the best interest of their members; which is to promote their club.

Certainly Dan Davis is a recognized and accomplished climber but his listing of some of the routes that he has climbed at the end of his letter in the May Echo has nothing to do with this issue. Nice try Dan. However, this does point out that Dan has been climbing for a number of years, so I hardly believe that after all these years, he was "edging toward perhaps joining" Boealps, only to be dissuaded by Elden's comments.

I will close with the following comment; "Generally when people say that it's not the money, it's the principle - It's the money."

Dave Gloger

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

There seems to be a lot going on as the climbing season takes off in full force.

### **ANOTHER LEAVENWORTH BLOWOUT WEEKEND!**

JUNE 1,2 , Friday & Saturday nights, we have the chatter creek campground. The club will provide chicken, potato salad and soda. Bring the family, your rock gear & a side dish. Pete Bopain is the sign-up person for Basic class students, Bill Groneau, 266-5170, is the sign-up person for the rest of the club. **Please RSVP so we can get enough chicken.**

The Peshastin Pinnacles purchase is off to a good start. Both REI and the American Alpine Club Access Fund have given \$10,000. Individuals have sent in almost \$5,000 more. The goal is \$60,000. Boeing has not yet responded to our request for \$10,000 because Joe Taller has been out of town most of the past two weeks. Johnny 'Rotten' Petroske has threatened to break my wallet. Just try it, buddy! My offer still stands to match all BOEALPERS donations with 10%.

Send your contributions to Peter Allen at MS4H-06. Make the checks out to: The Trust for Public Land/Pinnacles Fund. Note: This is tax deductible!

Semi-seriously, the whole idea of this effort is to have as many people as possible contribute a small amount. This will show the state that there is wide interest in this area and helps speed up the process of turning the Pinnacles into a state park. The key thing here is that **the state won't open the Peshastin Pinnacles to climbing until the area is improved and there is no state money for improvements, only acquisition.**

### 100 Highest Update

As far as I know only the following peaks have been climbed this year, so there's plenty of fair game out there. My trip to Snowfield fell apart, which was lucky since I was sick. I'm sure there has been some

other activity, so drop me a line and let me know. I'll post the complete list of climbed peaks each month.

RANK PEAK	CLIMBER(S)
1 Mt. Rainier	Alex VanSteen
2 Mt. Adams	Shawn Pare et, al.
24 Silver Star Mtn.	Rob Freeman et. al.

A request for additional funds for a club computer has been submitted to BEREC. Only one out of the last three clubs that have asked for additional funds have had them granted, so.....it never hurts to ask.

The Basic class finished up the weekend before Memorial day weekend. While the weather prevented a summit attempt on Baker, everyone got in their crevasse rescue and had a good(?) time. I'd like to congratulate Dave Larson and all the instructors. My opinion is that the class went great this year. Kudos!

I received a letter from the State of Washington Interagency Committee for Outdoor Recreation, thanking us for our support of the Washington Wildlife and Recreation Coalition's goals. The State passed both a policy bill and a bonding authority for 53 million for wildlife habitat, natural areas, trails, urban wildlife habitat, local and state parks, and water access acquisition.

The next board meeting will be on June 12 at 6:30. It's being hosted by Mike Brady at the Empire Estates Cabana. Call Mike if you haven't been there before.

The next general meeting will have a door prize of a weekend's lodging for two at the SKIBACS lodge at Whistler. In addition, the lodge has been opened up to BOEALPS member for use through the Summer. In addition to climbing a Squamish there are lots of events during the Summer at Whistler. For more information, contact the lodge chairman, Richard Wasser at 234-4599 (w).

**Off Belay, Elden**

The deadline for the JULY Echo will be Wednesday, June 20th, 1990.

# Reopen Peshastin Pinnacles!



## **PinnaclesParkCoalition**

Trust for Public Land/Pinnacles Fund  
506 Second Avenue, Suite 1510  
Seattle, Washington 98104  
206/587-2447

Many of you have already heard that there are some promising efforts underway that may open up Peshastin Pinnacles to climbing once again. The purpose of this flyer is to tell you what's going on and let you know how you can help make climbing at the Pinnacles a reality.

For those of you who haven't climbed at the Pinnacles, the area is a unique outcrop of 200 foot high sandstone slabs just east of Leavenworth. For three decades the Pinnacles were a popular area for climbing, especially early season since the Pinnacles were often warm and dry long before other Washington climbing areas.

Unfortunately in 1986 the private owners of the Pinnacles were forced to close the area to the public because of concerns over liability. After many years of negotiations the owners of the Pinnacles have now agreed to sell them for a reasonable price! And the Washington State Department of Parks and Recreation is seriously considering acquiring the Pinnacles for a future park. The Trust for Public Land, a national non-profit conservation organization, will acquire the Pinnacles and hold it for a future park site if \$60,000 can be raised by mid-August when the purchase option expires. These funds are essential to cover appraisal

costs, legal and survey work, construction of new and environmentally sensitive trails and other site preparation. All of this work must be completed before the Pinnacles can be reopened to the public.

Major donations are now being solicited for the Pinnacles Fund. REI and the American Alpine Club's Access Fund have each contributed \$10,000 towards this goal. Although donations are being sought from other outdoor retailers the backing of the climbers themselves, who will be the major users of the area, is essential.

### **We need your help!**

First, write to the Washington State Parks Commission and urge them to establish a state park at the Pinnacles as soon as possible. (Mr. Jan Tveten, Director, 7150 Cleanwater Lane, KY-11, Olympia, WA 98504.) Second, show your support for reopening the Pinnacles by sending your tax deductible contribution of \$100, \$50, or whatever you can afford to:

**Trust for Public Land/  
Pinnacles Fund**  
506 Second Avenue, Suite 1510  
Seattle, WA 98104  
(206-587-2447)



## 23. MAKE IT A ROYAL FLUSH

*40% of the pure water you use in your house is flushed down the toilet.*

**B**ACKGROUND. Your toilet probably uses more water than necessary. But with a one-time, ten-minute investment, you can save water every time you flush.

### TOILET TALK

- Each time your toilet is flushed, it uses 5 to 7 gallons of water. But if you've got a toilet tank, you can easily cut that amount by 15% to 40%
- The cheapest and simplest way: install a "displacement device," which reduces the amount of water your tank will hold.
- A displacement device can cut your annual water use by thousands of gallons—and you'll never notice it's there.
- Don't use a brick as a displacement device. Small pieces can break off and damage your plumbing system.

### SIMPLE THINGS TO DO

#### Put a Plastic Bottle In Your Toilet Tank:

- Small juice bottles, dishwashing soap bottles, or laundry soap bottles work well.
- Soak off the label, fill the bottle with water, put on the cap, and place it in the tank. To weight it down, you can put a few stones in the bottom of the bottle.
- Be careful that the bottle doesn't interfere with the flushing mechanism.
- You may need to experiment with bottle sizes. Different toilets need different amounts of water to maintain proper pressure for an effective flush.

**Savings: 1-2 gallons per flush.**



### ...Or Put a Displacement Bag in Your Tank:

- These bags are specifically designed to displace toilet tank water. You just fill one with water and hang it on the inside of the tank.
  - It may take some experimenting to figure out how full to fill it. Again, the amount of water you can displace without affecting performance depends on the toilet.
  - They're available free from some utilities—or at plumbing supply and hardware stores (they're cheap).
- Savings: 1-2 gallons per flush.**

### ...Or Install Toilet Dams:

- These devices artificially make your tank smaller. They're "plastic barriers that isolate part of the tank so that the water in this section does not run out with the flush."
  - Each dam can hold back one gallon. Two dams can be installed in one toilet.
  - Installation is fairly simple; the dams come with do-it-yourself instructions. They're available at hardware and plumbing stores.
- Savings: One gallon per toilet dam.**

### RESULTS

Even with a plastic bottle, you save lots of water. If the average toilet is flushed about 8 times a day, that means a savings of 8-16 gallons every day...56-112 gallons a week...2,900-5,800 gallons a year. If only 10,000 people were to install the simplest displacement device, that would equal a savings of 29 million to 58 million gallons a year! And if 100,000 people did it...well, use your imagination.

### IF YOU'RE BUYING A NEW TOILET

According to *Home Energy* magazine: "The newest development in human waste disposal is the 'ultra low-flush' toilet, which empties the bowl with 1/2-1 1/2 gallons of pressurized water and, in some cases, compressed air, rather than a larger volume of water at atmospheric pressure. It utilizes the water pressure in the house pipes. While a conventional toilet lets water fill the tank and lose pressure, the ULF keeps it trapped at the high-line pressure until it squirts into the bowl." Check with local plumbing supply stores for info.



## 18. LEAVE IT A LAWN

*An acre of lawn needs more than 27,000 gallons of water every week. But Americans use even more than that; we routinely overwater our lawns by 20 to 40%.*

**B**ACKGROUND. Lawn care isn't something you normally associate with saving the Earth. But when you consider that there are an estimated 20 million acres of lawn—and some 600 trillion grass plants—in the U.S., you can see the impact that watering, fertilizing, and mowing them might have.

If you have a lawn, it's worthwhile to learn a few environmentally sound ways of taking care of it.

### MOW, MOW, MOW

#### Some Mower Facts:

- Set your mower blades high. Don't be a victim of "golf course syndrome." Many Americans believe a healthy lawn looks like a manicured golf course; but the opposite is true. For most types of grass, the proper length is 2" to 3" high. This encourages longer, healthier roots, and provides natural shade for the ground around each plant—which enables it to retain moisture in the soil.
- Keep mower blades sharp. Dull blades tear grass (instead of cleanly cutting it), weakening the plants, and making them more susceptible to weeds and disease.

#### Grass Clippings:

- "Cut it high and let it lie." During dry periods, leave grass cuttings on the lawn. This works well if you keep grass long and cut small amounts each time. Cuttings will serve as a moisture-retentive mulch and a natural fertilizer.
- At other times, use grass clippings and other lawn and garden waste to make a compost pile. It will provide your garden with natural mulch and fertilizer—and help reduce contributions to your local landfill. (See p. 86)

#### FILL 'ER UP

- Most established lawns need about 1" of water a week, applied slowly to prevent runoff. This is considerably more effective than



shorter, more frequent sprinklings.

- How can you tell if it's an inch? Put 3 cans around the area you're sprinkling, at varying distances from the sprinkler. Check them every five minutes to see how long it takes for an inch of water to accumulate in each. Add the 3 times together, and divide by 3 to get an average. That's how long to water.

#### Watering Tips:

- Due to outdoor watering, water use in America increases by as much as 30% in the summer months.
- Water from sprinklers evaporates 4 -8 times faster during the heat of the day than in the early morning. Watering at night is better than midday—there's no evaporation problem—but it can cause fungus in the grass plants. Best choice: water in the morning.
- In a drought, don't waste water on grass beginning to turn brown. It's dormant and will revive after normal rainfall begins again.

#### ABOUT PESTICIDES

- Homeowners use up to 10 times more toxic chemicals per acre than farmers.
- The average homeowner uses 5 to 10 pounds per lawn—for a national total of some 25 to 50 million pounds! Many scientists believe these chemicals endanger the songbird population (by contaminating the worms they eat), as well as polluting groundwater.
- A green, healthy lawn is possible without chemical pesticides. (See Source below)

#### RESULTS

- If every lawnmower composted grass clippings, we could cut the landfill congestion by a whopping 18% during summer and spring.
- Avoiding overwatering can save about 12% of a homeowner's water use during the summer—an average of over 50 gallons a week. If 100,000 lawnmowers do it, 5 million gallons are saved.
- If even 10% of lawnmowers began using organic pesticides, it would remove 2.5 to 5 million pounds of toxic chemicals from the environment every year.

#### SOURCE

*The Chemical-Free Lawn*, by Warren Schultz (Rodale Press, 1989).

## WHEREVER YOU GO, THERE YOU ARE.

Our 1943 Ford ambulance clattered into Yosemite's Camp Four parking lot. Behind us, the multicolored, graphically abused Volare station wagon stalled in the deep muddy entrance puddle. Don and I chugged his metal beast to a resting gap between two behemoth early '70s wagons while Andy, the angry Aussie with a mohawk and earrings, cursed at his misfortune, yelling and kicking at the Volare. "I wanna do damage! I'm gonna smash things!"

Rolling into the Camp Four parking lot was like digging into an automobile graveyard - six or seven VW buses and late 60s Dodge vans, many sporting wooden appendages or missing fenders, several unique behemoth wagons and sedans, cars with suicide doors and even a Daihatsu without doors. Don's ambulance, Andy's Volare. Only the five Brits driving a brand new puke yellow Cadillac sporting rebel flags, seemed to break tradition of poverty and desperation so fond to the most of us.

Don and I had driven all day and then some to get here from Joshua Tree and it was no small wonder that we were hungry. It wasn't too much longer after sitting down at the Curry Village restaurant with a cup of caffeine that we noticed a vast amount of very appealing and abandoned pastries on neighboring tables. Say no more, right? Bellies full and eyelids heavy, we were soon fast asleep beneath the towering granite walls and powerful waterfalls of the Valley.

This tour actually started in mid-December with a month in Texas, Enchanted Rock and Hueco Tanks. From there I moved to Tuscon and then to Phoenix. By mid-February I was nearly broke so I scampered back to Seattle for a bit of work. Two trips on Rainier and some construction and I had the two c-notes I needed for another month of adventures. I fled back to Arizona on Greyhound.

My first stop was Sedona and Oak Creek Canyons south of Flagstaff. The highway connecting Flagstaff and Prescott must rank as one of the top ten rides in the U.S. I was totally overwhelmed by the beauty. Incredible sandstone spires and faces, shades of yellow, orange, and red, dominated over the gorgeous forests and steep canyon sides. A river ever-forging its way toward the low desert. From a climbing perspective, however, the rains earlier that morning were enough to keep the rocks climber-free for several days. The rock gets a bit like mud when wet and so, not one to wait, I headed on.

By 6:30 the next morning I was in Joshua Tree. Details of that first morning are sketchy as I was asleep both on belay and on lead, retiring for a snooze-a-thon at about three that afternoon.

Sometimes in reflection I wonder whether all the time and energy I put into this sport, whether all the sacrifices I make, all the risks I take, all the comforts and securities I abandon weigh equally with the passion I feel in the mountains or on rock or ice. I still don't know, but I do know that the first morning at Josh, the early desert sun and breeze waking, poking out to

see the friendly yellow desert with its weird trees, gazing on the incredible geological mess that makes this place so special, I knew I was in heaven. Ecstasy and extreme delight were mine.

My Hueco Tanks partner and I reunited here as per our loose but motivated plans and we began training again towards Yosemite. While we cranked about 30 routes in those seven days we were both climbing a bit inconsistently. We climbed some really hard routes quickly and nimbly and yet thrashed and hung on routes at the 5.9 level. Not able to figure it out we decided on a couple of rest days and then off to Yosemite; a few more classics first, though.

Solid Gold and Figures on a Landscape must be familiar to some of ya'll. Both are gorgeous climbs aesthetically. Solid Gold on colorful gold streaks climbs sharp edges for its classic first of two pitches and Figures is an intricate, problem solving, route solving task, a beauty at its grade for three pitches. Both climbs popular on the star system and both displayed in calendars the past two years.

While I led the crimps on Solid Gold well enough I felt odd on Figures, and, as the gods would have it, took the way rude pop. A bit busted up, I would now enjoy five rest days wrapped up in tape and first-aid cream. We took advantage of this down time, eating, resting, and then moving up to Yosemite.

While Yosemite is incomparable as a climbing area in the U.S., it is so much more. Graham was there from England again this year; I met him in Josh in '88. I ran into Doug from Estes Park; it's been eight years since he gave me the ice beta in RMNP. The Crofts and Bacher, as well as Joe and Jon, and even Pete and Babs and their little boy Chris; Yosemite is a melting pot of anyone and all who love climbing and want to test themselves on the premier crags and walls. There are a hundred plus tents at Camp Four.

Hacky sack and campfires, guitars strummed and peach cans beat, lots of laughter and incredible climbing; the ingredients for great times, good bonding, and long friendships are some of the essences to be found here.

After our "rest" and a bit of rain, our half days of climbing became whole days, feeling good on dry rock high in the air. For two weeks or so we climbed to heart's content and heart's discontent. There's no need to climb anything unpleasant as there are a million classics and yet there is so much that in a lifetime you can only begin to touch it. Yosemite is very definitely a 'must visit' for the cragger, free and aid climber, wall man, and mountaineer.

Alex Van Steen



# MT. ADAMS WINTER EXPEDITION

FEBRUARY 23 - 26, 1990

Climbers: Mike Brady (co-author), Allen Erie (bartender), Steve Estep (Sherpa), Don Kenga (photographer), Shawn Pare' (leader).

## PRELOG:

After hibernating for most of the winter, Shawn proposed that I load my pack and climb Mt. Adams with him. Ya, good idea! Sign me up! Details were hashed out at the pre-climb pizza eating pow-wow. I and three other Sherpas were enlisted. Enlisted in Shawn's masochistical adventure.

Allen Erie.

## FORWARD: THE ADVENTURE BEGINS.

Mt. Adams started out like any other big long mountain climb. Don and Steve arrived at Mike's apartment at 4:05 A.M., 25 minutes late. They arrived at my apartment at 4:35, 35 minutes late. No matter how fast we drove, we seemed to drop farther behind schedule. After 5 hours and a couple of "short cuts" thanks to my trusty navigator Allen, we finally

arrived at the ranger station where it was nearly shorts and t-shirt weather.

Wishing us good luck the rangers; (two females), giggled and whispered something about several feet of deep powder, bad weather approaching, and next of kin as we exited the ranger station. No one had been on the mountain since the bad weather system hit a month earlier, and the last party to try to reach the summit failed miserably, and were not even able to reach the lower camps. We did not know what the conditions were on the mountain but we were determined to find out.

#### DAY 1: DIMINISHING AMBITIONS.

There it stood rising 10,000 feet above the valley floor in front of us. For the first time we could see the size of our undertaking and doubts started to fill our heads as to our abilities.

We started our trek at Pine side sno park at about 10:30 a.m. (elevation aprox. 2,800 ft). Steve and Don started out on foot, ready to don snowshoes. Mike wore alpine touring skis. Allen and I were on back country skis. "Kinda have to work hard to go down hill in these pups" Allen exclaimed as he tried to ski down hill with his skins on. For the first two miles we followed a groomed ski trail until it intersected with road 80 and lost about 500 feet in elevation in the process. This was the lowest point in our climb and from here we broke trail through the soft snow. Road 80 turned into 8040 about a mile from where we intersected 80, and the first problems of the day started here as Mike explains below:

"Soon it happened: a hot spot made its presence felt on the outside of each foot. Then, the inside of each foot fell victim. The heels were next. Off came my boots. On went the moleskin and second skin (thank you Shawn)" (your welcome, Mike)." A few more miles went by. The problem spread. Feet relief break #2. I was doing a lot of things differently this trip. Most involved my feet. Free heel skiing was new to me. Alpine touring was new to me, therefore I rented boots and skis. Neoprene socks, which I swear by for downhill skiing and about which I have heard good reports for climbing, were also a trial. The main problem was the boots. The shop talked me out of wearing climbing boots, which do clamp into alpine tour bindings, and into wearing comparably fit alpine tour boots. It was an incorrect fit for tour boots. When I returned the boots, they said, "You should have worn climbing boots. They generally provide a better fit. Sorry about that [sucker]." I learned two things:

1. Alpine touring is a young outdoor recreation. Therefore, not many people (Marmot Mountain Works in this case) know how to properly fit the equipment.

2. Pain is relative. Cleaning the open blisters with alcohol after the trip was actually refreshing compared to wearing those boots on day four."

The blister stops slowed the skiers down considerably, but were a welcome break for Don and Steve who were working harder to keep up on their snowshoes.

During foot relief break #2, we were caught by a lone climber from Wenatchee. Mr. Solo climber appeared somewhat strange, clothed only in a pair of bikini briefs. Otherwise, he was quite nice and had a unique and seemingly effective game plan. He pulled a sled with most of his gear, including alpine tour skis. He planned to travel to the end of the road with track skis, then camp, stash his gear, and travel lightly and quickly with tour skis the next day. He would summit and make it back to camp that day. Staying true to his skis, Mr. Solo stayed in our tracks for the rest of the day.

Our ambitions declined throughout the day as our initial goal of reaching Timberline turned to Cold Springs which further turned to Morrison Creek camp ground. After about seven and a half hours of plowing threw the soft snow it was getting dark and we still had not reached Morrison Creek camp ground. We decided to pitch camp before it got to dark to see what we were doing.

Not much was said around camp that night about our progress, we were all tired and were wondering to ourselves if we would be able to continue on in the morning. I think Mike summed it up best as he later wrote : "We stopped when we reached the limits of daylight (and my energy reserves). The trip was over for me. I did not have the energy, pain tolerance, or love for cross country skiing necessary to go on the next day. I was not a happy camper, but did try to keep these thoughts mostly to myself." I told everyone that we would try to reach Timberline camp ground tomorrow instead of our original plans of a high camp at Lunch Counter.

As the stoves hummed that evening we compared freeze dried dinners. This was Allen's first experience with freeze dried food and he wanted to know if he got the right kind. I told him mine was pretty good as far as freeze dried goes, Steve was also liking his but was having trouble keeping it in the bag, Don was having trouble getting his cooked, and Mike was making funny faces and spitting his back out. Upon questioning Mike as to which kind he had Allen, Steve, and I dug through our packs only to find the same kind planned for future suppers. This quickly became my emergency backup dinner. After much hesitation Allen finally tasted his, "O.k. but not as good as steaks or lasagna" his usual back country staple.

## DAY TWO: A RAY OF HOPE.

Everyone seemed completely rejuvenated as day two broke clear without a cloud in the sky. We hurriedly cooked breakfast (two packages of oatmeal and a candy bar for me) as we tore down camp. By the time Mike and Allen wrapped their feet in moleskin it was 9:00 A.M. and time to start up the hill once again. After rounding the first corner Adams came into view through the trees and Morrison Creek camp ground at 4,600 feet was just a half mile ahead. This picked up our spirits and gave us hope. However the going was still slow because of soft snow but at least we were starting to gain some elevation. The road was steepening, to the benefit of the snowshoers. As we gained altitude the road became harder and harder to follow. Finally we broke from the road on a slight ridge and followed it up to where the trees started to thin out. We were all lost in our thoughts as we slowly moved through the tree-laden landscape. "For the first time, I felt the serenity and peace that binds my heart to nature. The tensions of everyday life were cut away during the next few hours of travel through the pristine landscape."

At 2:30 P.M. we were just a little over 6,000 feet and talked of possibly extending our four day trip into five, worrying about the distance we would have to go out Monday. Mike had to be back to work Tuesday, but after a long discussion we decided to push on hoping for a good packed trail on the way out. Shortly after this we decided to do a variation from the standard route going up the South Spur considering the main route too vulnerable to a large avalanche. Instead we decided to go straight up onto the ridge just south of the standard route. This looked feasible because of a narrow ledge between the main bowl above the standard route and the steep walls of South Butte. There also appeared to be several feasible campsites along this route. At about 5:00 P.M. and 7,000 feet the snow started to harden and at 5:30 we reached our high camp at 7,400 feet just S.W. of South Butte. There's a slight dispute on where to place camp between Mike and the rest of us. Mike having skied on ahead about a hundred yards finds a flat spot that he likes. The rest of us are happy with the flat spot at the top of the hill we just climbed, and just too tired to want to go any further, so majority rules and Mike grumpingly descends to the rest of us. I justify our decision by arguing that our camping spot is better sheltered, Mike just grumbles.

This little dispute is quickly forgotten as we start setting up camp as the sun sets over Mt. Hood. What a view! From our high camp which is just at tree line, we can see not only Mt. Hood, but also Mt. Jefferson to the South, and Mt. Saint Hellens and Mt. Adams filling the sky towards the North. As the red sky slowly faded, it turned white as a trillion stars lit up the night. We kicked back and watched

in awe as we sipped on Russian Hot Cocoa to the hum of our Wisperlight stoves.

Shortly after hitting the sack and before reaching full unconsciousness we were awakened by the sound of footsteps at about 10:00 P.M. It was Mr. Solo wanting to know if we were still awake and if we could spare some water. He summited at 6:30 P.M. and descended in darkness following the glow of Mt. Hood to the south. He ran out of water near the summit, so was quite relieved that we had some to spare. After filling us in on his climb and the snow conditions, and hearing about our pleasant day, he bounded off down the mountain in the frigid night air as we sunk down a little further in our warm sleeping bags for the night.

### DAY THREE: ONLY 5,000 VERTICAL TO GO.

Sunday came cold and early. We had to get an early start so I'm up early boiling water and fixing my breakfast. Yuk, more oat meal. I only eat one package this morning and have trouble getting that down. Don and Steve are moving pretty good this morning, but Allen and Mike are moving pretty slow. After I give them large quantities of my moleskin and secondskin we get our gear sorted out and start climbing at 6:30 A.M., Half an hour later than I planned.

The snow was quite solid, so we all departed on foot. Mike was determined to try alpine skiing on this trip, so he strapped his skis onto his pack. We made great time early on. We covered the first 1000 feet in just over an hour. The second 1000 feet to Lunch Counter at 9,400 feet went nearly as quickly. We ran into some ice as we crossed the flat at Lunch Counter and took a break on a slight knob just above Lunch Counter and below the unrelenting 2,000 foot face leading to the false summit. It's now about 10:00 A.M. and starting to get quite warm. Mike dropped off his skis and everyone who hadn't already done so donned crampons and ice axes. I make a last minute decision to take off some clothes before we pushed on. We climbed along the rockier western edge of Suksdorf Ridge to minimize any chance of getting caught in an avalanche on the 2,000 foot face. The going is slow. It seemed to take forever to gain even a few feet in elevation. We are starting to tire as the sun tries to fry us on the steep slope that seems to go on to eternity without the aid of even the slightest breeze.

After about three hours on Suksdorf Ridge, I catch up to Mike who had decided to take a short break. Looking up as I fumbled for my altimeter the false summit appeared as distant as it did from lunch counter. But to my surprise the altimeter says we are only 100 feet below, so without hesitation Mike and I throw on our packs and within a few minutes are on the flat just below the false summit. For the first time of the day we are able to see the true summit which is a big relief to us, but it is still a half mile and another 800 feet higher. We waited for everyone to regroup

before making the last push up to the summit. Everyone is moving slow but at about 3:30 P.M. Steve Estep is standing on top of the snow buried summit shelter (12,276+ feet) and everyone else is on top within a few more minutes. Allen, without hesitation, breaks out a Samuel Adams on the sunny but cold and windy summit. We run around for half an hour taking pictures and having a quick snack before turning back.

At 4:00 P.M. we started back down. Allen's blisters were hurting and the pace back down was excruciatingly slow. We reached Lunch Counter at about 6:00 P.M. with an extraordinary sunset filling the sky. Allen and Don had to take some pictures, as Mike puts on his skies and tries to ski on the icy slopes without much success. We watch and have some laughs as Mike flailed around on the lunch counter but soon he is out of sight and we must start back down. Mike finds some enjoyable slopes a little lower but takes a rough spill about halfway down and decides to hike the rest of the way rather than risk injury. By the time the rest of us were halfway down from Lunch Counter it was getting quite dark and we have to get our headlamps out.

I had been holding this back for the last couple of days, without any problem, but now on the trip down it was almost becoming unbearable. So a couple hundred yards from camp and it can't wait any longer. I throw down my pack, grab the eleventh essential and go charging threw the brush and over the edge of the snowy rock embankment. The thought of doing this in the cold night air while sinking in the snow did not appeal to me and I had at least hoped to make it back to camp where Don had gratefully set up deluxe accommodations. But the slow pace, the last little pitch, and the urgency of the situation dictated otherwise.

We finally made it back to camp at about 8:00 P.M. Mike had started the stoves and was melting water for everyone. Allen broke out the Russian water and we celebrated as we drank Russian Hot Cocoa and ate our wonderful freeze dried dinners. Some faces but not much complaining tonight. Our earlier uncertainties of being able to reach the summit are now brought forward as we boil water and discuss plans on how we are going to make the long journey out tomorrow.

#### DAY FOUR: THE TRAIL OF TEARS.

The snowshoers get up earlier than the skiers hoping to get a good head start figuring they will be slower. Tossing and turning in my sleeping bag and feeling guilty I crawl out of bed about a half hour later. I start melting some water and make sure Don and Steve have everything straightened out and aren't forgetting anything. Feeling no remorse Mike and Allen sleep in until the snow shoers start their long trek back at 6:30 A.M. One last beautiful day in the back country awaits us. I start to pack up as Allen and Mike cry for more moleskin. Mt. Adams is now fully

illuminated as I snap in a few last pictures before we have to go back down. I can't bear the thought of another breakfast of oatmeal. Luckily I find a few candy bars and live with that.

By the time we get camp packed up and ready to go it is 9:30. Mike enjoys good alpine skiing conditions for about the first 1000 feet while Allen and I ski more tentatively on the hard crusty slopes. We hate to leave and wish we could spend at least another day playing around on our skis. Conditions changed to Allen's and my favor as we descend into the subalpine forest where Mike starts to struggle as we cruised.

Once we hit the road Mike dashed on ahead to see if he could catch Don and Steve while Allen and I take off our skins. I ski the rest of the way without skins, but Allen quickly decides to put his back on when the road starts to steepen. Don and Steve are still on foot and have not had to put on their snowshoes according to their tracks. We meet back up with Mike at Morrison Creek campground at the designated rendezvous point, but Don and Steve have gone on ahead, leaving us an agreed-upon signal telling us they have done so. After a quick break Mike again skis on ahead to try to catch the snowshoers. Allen decides to try skiing again without his skins but after a few minutes and reaching some slight inclines he quickly puts them back on. I have waxless skis and have no problems (I think Allen will probably have waxless skies in the future too). We keep this up for the rest of the day and reach the parking lot as the sun sinks low in the sky. Mike never quite catches up to Don and Steve as they beat us out by about two hours having never had to put on their snowshoes. We celebrate and open the cooler in the back of the truck as we take one last group photo as the sun sinks to the west.

Mt. Adams, the second highest peak in Washington was now ours. We had conquered the Mountain, though many doubts to whether we could had filled our minds before the trip. Don and Steve had never snowshoed before, Mike had never free heeled but had lots of experience down hilling, Allen who also had lots of down hill experience had only minimal free heel experience, and neither had skied with a pack on before. Weather and snow conditions were iffy at best. Previous weeks had lots of snow fall with high avalanche conditions and only within the last couple of days did the snow start to settle within acceptable limits. The trail in was long with lots of altitude gain under less than ideal conditions. We all made sacrifices. We paid our dues and received a reward that will not soon be forgotten.

Allen Erie  
Mike Brady  
Shawn Pare'

## MT. HOOD AND THE DEATH RAYS

By Elden Altizer

Mt. Hood played a major role in my earlier climbing days as I grew up and went to school in Oregon. It took three tries to reach the summit back then and I wondered how we would fare this trip. The popularity of Erik Kasiulis's trip last year convinced me to lead this year's outing, reserving room for 22 at Timberline Lodge. This worked out well, with exactly 22 BOEALPER's and friends heading South on Friday, April 13th.

The weather was mostly cloudy and was forecast to go from mostly showers to mostly sunny. The weather was more mostly than any I'd seen. Despite the forecast Saturday arrived with only a lenticular cloud over the summit. We started off shortly after 6:00 AM with 18 climbers. A brisk wind and the cloud prompted Pat Engle to return to Timberline with Bob Ribback, who was not feeling well. As we continued up the standard route the wind stayed constant while the clouds began to build. As we reached the upper part of the mountain we moved through broken clouds, remaining out of direct sunshine. We made good time, slowing only for the backup in the final gullies. The smell of sulfur, while not to bad this time, still turned my stomach.

As we climbed through the gullies the rime plastered upper rocks inspired awe and concern. How thick was that weak, sugary, cauliflower looking stuff? Five feet? Ten Feet? The sun broke through as we reached the summit, but lower clouds kept us from having a wide view. After the customary photos and quick bite, the still steady wind prompted us to head back down. The group had stayed together on the way up, but we let them head down at their own speed. Gareth Beale, Al Baal and Linda Stefanini stayed back with me to ensure that we all got off the mountain safely. The trip down was enjoyable with the wind slacking off as we descended through the broken cloud.

It was hard to imagine that this same mountain had taken so many lives just a few years ago during the Episcopalian School outing. I just heard that a family had just been awarded a \$500,000 settlement against the school. I sure didn't want my name in the paper that way.

During dinner my face started getting red. I hadn't put any sun screen on until we were near the top. It was cloudy, remember? I was one of the first to go to bed, crashing out about 8:30. Later, 3:30 to be exact, I was woken by the horrible sun burn on my face. It felt like I'd shaved my skin off. Sleep was impossible. While putting lotion on my face, in agony, I thought how stupid I was. A little something from the first aid kit helped me back to sleep until daylight. On Sunday people took off when they felt like it. Some of us skied (with plenty of sun screen) while others left for home or hung out in the beautiful lodge. My face later went through a oozing phase before falling off like a leper.

To reserve the chalet (bunk bed) rooms, contact Timberline Lodge Sales, 600 SW 10th, Suite 503, Portland, OR 97205 (503)295-1828 (FAX (503) 295-1855.

Climbers: Tim Backman, Patty Stowell, Brian Weiss, Don Kenaga, Chuck Chiofar, Al Baal, Michelle Bowvier, Linda Stefanini, Roselli Borda, Gareth Beale, Zak Rouch, Roger Wessling, Allen Erie, Tracy Frank, Elden Altizer, Pat Engle, Bob Ribback (& Bob's friend Jimmy).

Others: Mary Rouch, Cheryl Wessing, Toni Nause, Sharon Meston

A Search For Corn Snow - Part #1  
Great Views  
April 7, 1990

As the end of winter approached, the dreams of spring skiing were growing everyday. The massive snows of January promised that there'd be good skiing through June and maybe into July. First on the list was to be Jolly Mountain. You say, "What the hell is a Jolly Mountain?" Well, in the spring, it's a great ski trip with spectacular views. And it's on the east side of the mountains for when you need to escape the gloom of Seattle. Just for the record, the start of this trip is on the road to Salmon La Sac, about 4 miles past Lake Cle Elum.

The skiing initially follows a logging road for about a mile which of course leads to a huge clear cut. We gained about 3000 feet to the top of this clear cut with dreams about the run back down it. By mid summer though, when the snow in the clear cut is melted I'm sure it looks more like a war zone than a great ski run. As we gained elevation, new peaks were continuously coming into view -- Lemah Mountains, Chimney Rock, Mt Daniel, Mt Hinman, . . . and finally the Vitamin R. It certainly didn't hurt that it was a warm sunny day. After hitting the top of the clear cut, we followed along a ridge for a couple miles with more good views on either side. In particular, the view towards Mt. Stuart was impressive, as we had an unobstructed view of the south side. Some of us weenies left our packs at the final saddle, 500 feet below Jolly, so we could enjoy the run off the summit. And it was a nice run from the top, with a thin layer of corn on top of a hard base. Unfortunately, that was the end of the really good spring snow. Back in the clear cut, the sun had done its work, and we were skiing in pretty heavy slush. Still it was warm, it was a 3000 foot run and the "views" never quit. Next year, I'm sure we'll be back for more of the same.

Skiers: Marg Blanding, Ann & Steve Eastwood, Dave Gloger, Tom Groves, and Art Kettle

A Search For Corn Snow - Part #2  
Powder Snow (Honest!)  
April 28-29, 1990

Planning this trip around the opening of the North Cascades Highway, several weeks ahead of time, we certainly weren't excited about the spring ski conditions as we drove across Rainy and Washington Pass on Friday with snowflakes falling all around. But we had reservations to stay in a cabin in Mazama, so we were committed to going and at least we'd be dry and warm at night.

Saturday morning as we headed back up to Washington Pass, the weather was gloomy and so it seemed would be the skiing. We couldn't really decide where to ski as most of our pre-trip plans had revolved around some visibility. Our minds were made up for us as we saw some other skiers heading up to a basin below the east face of the Early Winter Spires. "Why not", we said and besides they're breaking trail. So up we went. Shortly after leaving the road, the way up passed through a 40 foot wide break in the rocks before heading up 1600 vertical feet to a beautiful bowl at the base of Early Winter Spires. Quite a setting for spring skiing. However, the snow was a far cry from spring conditions as there was 16 inches of fluffy powder snow that just cried out, "Ski Here!!" This was the type of snow that you're lucky to get in Washington in January. We were five happy skiers as we tele-turned for a couple hours in this beautiful snow. Occasionally, the sun would pop out and we'd get some views of the Wine Spires and Kangaroo Ridge, but this day was dedicated to the powder snow.

With weary legs and knees, we headed back to the cars and then to the sunshine of Mazama for an evening of comfort. On Sunday, we tried skiing from Rainy Pass up to Cutthroat Pass, but somehow we turned up the wrong drainage. Also the sun was coming out more and more and the snow conditions were deteriorating. All that beautiful powder was now becoming an avalanche hazard that we weren't interested in doing battle with. However, we still found a nice safe slope to play on as the views of the North Cascades improved. But now, we could only dream of yesterdays powder, but it was a good memory indeed.

Skiers: Marg Blanding, Ann & Steve Eastwood, Dave Gloger, Tom Groves, and Art Kettle

A Search For Corn Snow - Part #3  
Crowds on St. Helens  
May 5, 1990

With permit season fast approaching, this seemed like the weekend for a ski trip to the top of Mt. St. Helens. Besides, I think that May 5th was the last sunny day in May. At least it was when I wrote this trip report. After driving down Friday night to Cougar, we rendezvoused early Saturday morning near the Snow Park on Swift Creek. Being a Boealps advertised trip, we were a fairly large group with a good variety of descent tools, - 6 telemarkers, 2 alpine skiers and 1 snow boarder.

As the road to the normal route up Monitor Ridge was still under snow, we headed up a road along Swift Creek, at about 2800 feet elevation. After about an hour, we broke above timberline and the summit looked reasonably close. Only 4000 feet to go now. However, with a large supply of step kickers, it went smoothly and everyone was on top within 5 hours. The view into the crater was impressive and the view of all the people standing on the cornices was scary. Someday, somebody is going to take a 2000 foot ride into the guts of this mountain. Avoiding the cornices, we traversed our way to the high point on the crater rim. We figured that our President (Elden) would be proud of us as St Helens is still one of the top 100. Probably by the end of spring, half of Boealps will have been on top, but maybe we were the first this year. The bad side to all this; it was really windy on top, so it felt more like winter than spring. Also, it seemed as though everyone else in the northwest decided that this was a good weekend to climb St. Helens. Not exactly a wilderness experience, but I guess we didn't really expect one. However, now that permit season is here, you shouldn't have to share the mountain with more than 100 people.

The descent went fairly well except that we lost our alpine skiers near the top. Fortunately they reappeared at the trailhead. Generally the ski conditions were still kinda slushy but not too bad. As we descended, clouds started to hide the summit and the hundreds of people on top.

Skiers: Ann & Steve Eastwood, Rob Freeman, Dave Gloger, Corrie Gowland,  
Mike & Steve Hall, Maylon Hanold, and Bob Mondrzyk.

## The Climber's Soliloqey

To climb or not to climb: that is the question  
Whether tis cheaper for the bank account to purchase  
The slings and carabiners costing an outrageous fortune,  
Or to veg out in front of the television  
And become a couch potato. To hike, to climb, -  
Yet again -- And by gaining lots of altitude we begin  
The heartache, and the thousand natural shocks  
The knees are prone to. Tis a consummation  
That cannot be denied. To plod, to trudge -  
To trudge - perchance in plastic boots: OWW!! there's the rub,  
For in that march of death what blisters may come  
When we have shuffled off our dearest moleskin,  
Will trash our feet. There's the folly  
That makes calamity of long approaches.  
For who would bear the whips and scorns of brush,  
The snagging branches, the twisted root systems,  
The pangs of muddy trails, the teams delay,  
The group totally lost, and the spurns  
That patient merit of the unworthy forks  
When he himself might his own trail  
With his ice axe make?? Who would burdens bear  
To grunt and sweat under a heavy pack  
But that the dread of foul-faced weather,  
In undiscovered country, from whose boundary,  
No climber returns, puzzles the brain,  
And makes us follow those trails we have,  
Then to fly to others that we know not of.  
The crevasses do make cowards of us all,  
And thus the need for ready prussiks  
And Z pulleys, most bombproofly anchored  
For enterprises of great pitch and steepness  
With this regard, the novices turn away,  
And lose the name of action. Hear you now  
Fair Wapachutla - Nymph, in the hidden logbook  
Be all my climbs remembered.

Submitted by Ron Fleck,  
with apologies to William Shakespeare

**GANG GREEN SUMMIT MEETING**

**Mount Rainier  
June 16-17, 1990**

Climb Organizer: Wendy M. Weaver  
work: 266-6326  
home: 481-3147

\*\*\*\*\*

Anyone interested in climbing Mount Rainier on this weekend please contact me at the above numbers. I will coordinate the climb; however, I will need some good navigators to lead once we're on the mountain.

Rumor has it that Hot Pink will also be doing the climb this weekend. We may wish to do the same route.

Please sign up asap if you're interested. We will be able to have a planning meeting at the party in Leavenworth on the June 2-3 weekend.

This should be real exciting! By going this early in the season we should miss the summer tourist season.

**GO GANG GREEN!!!**

**\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ FOR SALE \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$**

- 1) NORTH WALL ICE HAMMER by Inneralp. Exc. cond. \$40.00
- 1) STUBAI ICE HAMMER Wood handle, Exc. cond. \$40.00
- 1) (SHORTENED) ICE AXE by Inneralp. Good cond. 19" \$35.00

Dale Ott (H) 838-8314 (W) 931-2019



Dee Urbick and Ambrose Bittner, with Boealps Book, April 20, 1990: the night before starting around the world. Photo: Jim Blilie

## **Buy The Boealps History Book!**

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Ordering Information:

After publication price:      **\$15.00**

**Make your check or money order payable to Boealps  
and send it to Linda Stefanini at M/S 7C-21**

# 1990 Boealps Class Portfolio

Photos by Jim Blilie



Eric Kasiulis teaching belaying, Discovery Park



Brad Walker teaching the Duffer Sitz, Discovery Park



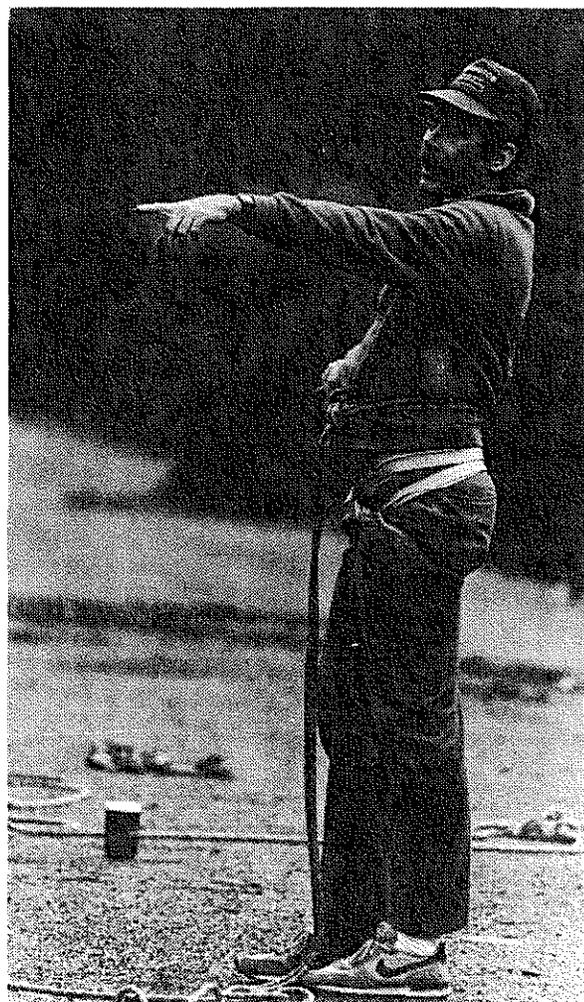
Pat Engle, Brad Walker and Students: Rappel lecture, Discovery Park



Russ Brinton (far right) teaching knots at Discovery Park



Jerry Baillie, Jeff Stonebraker, Russ Brinton, staying dry at Discovery Park (or: "looking for the flask")



Honcho, Dave Larson, in command mode, Discovery Park



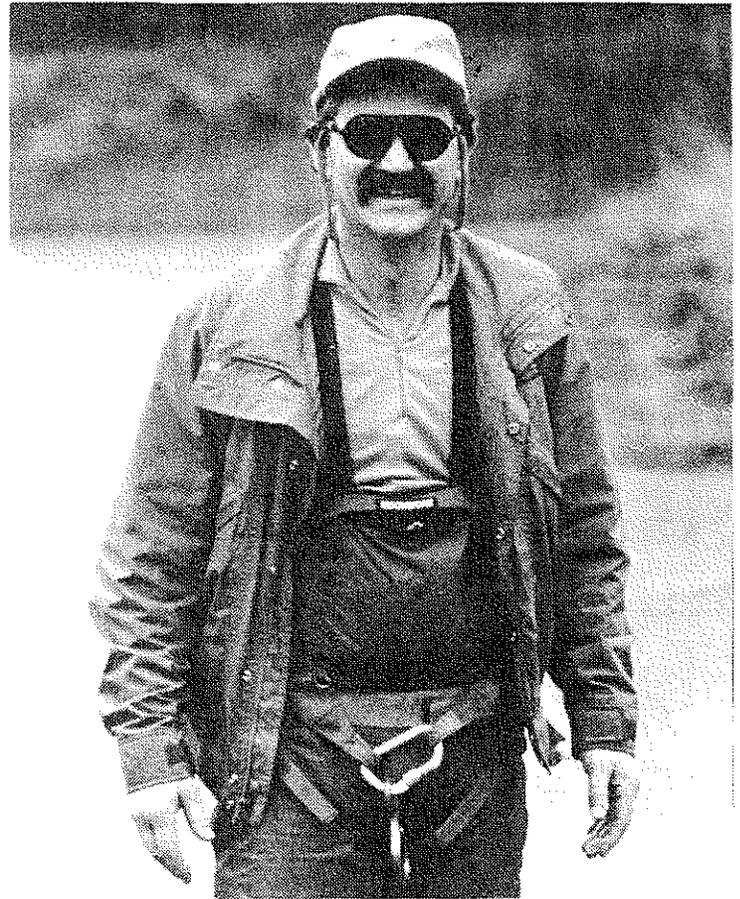
Roy Ratliff, on the rocks at Mt. Erie



Linda Stefanini, Discovery Park



Student: Kevin, rappelling at Mt. Erie



Johnny Sumner, Discovery Park



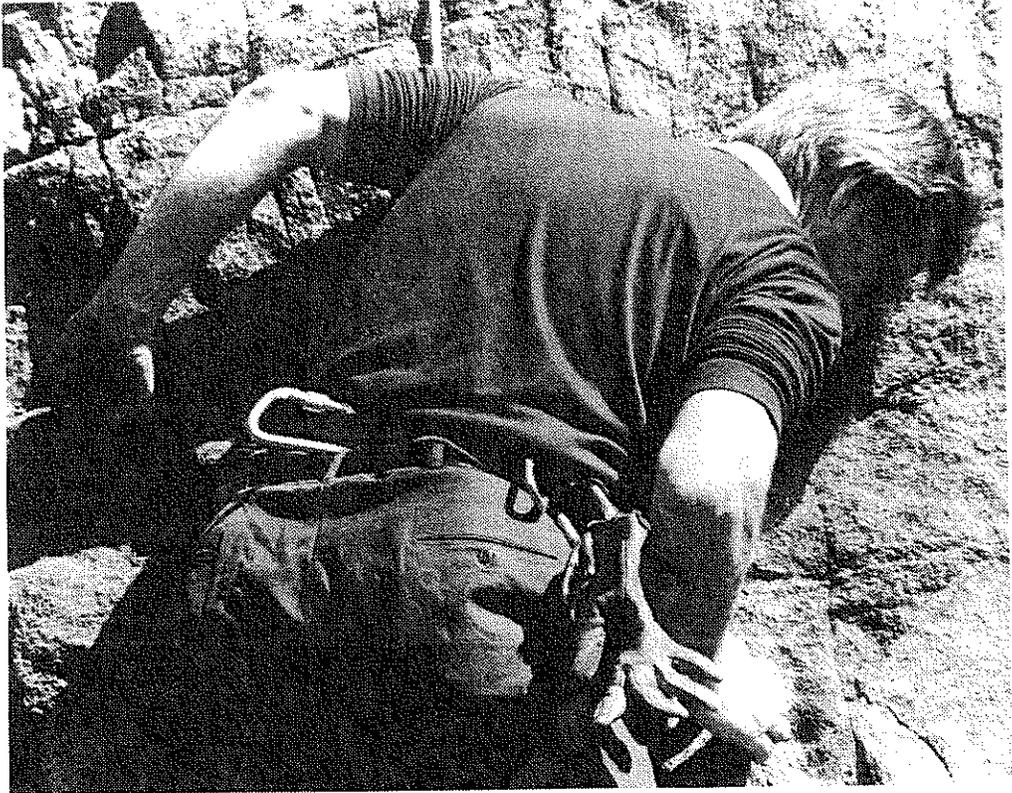
Johnny Sumner overlooking Lake Campbell, Mt. Erie



Student, Sharon, rock climbing at Mt. Erie



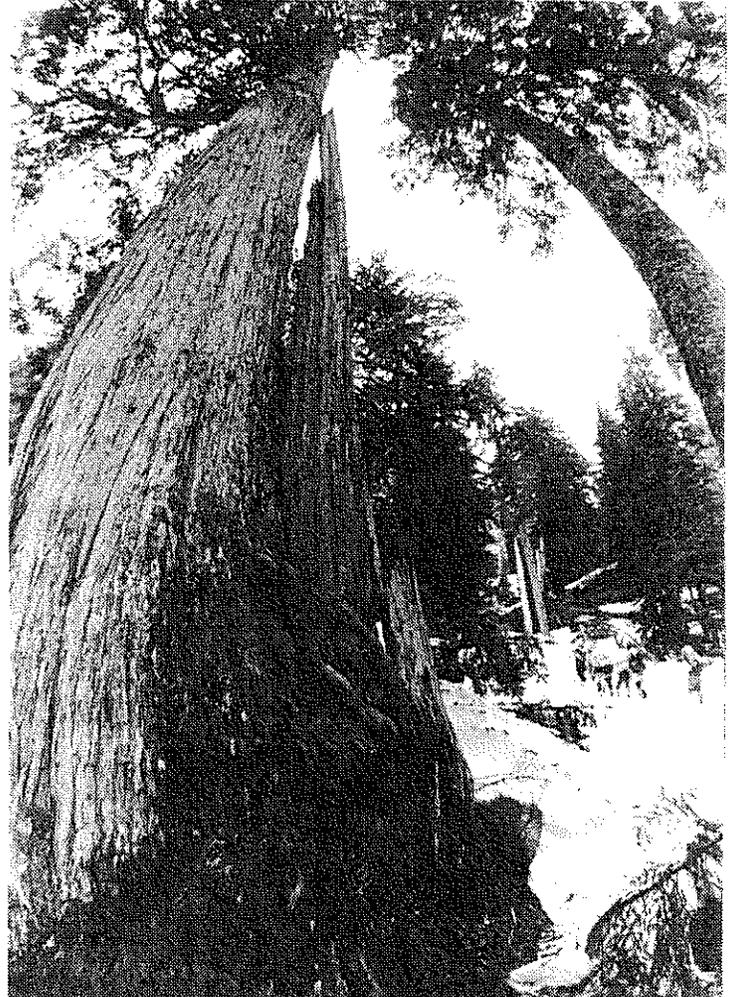
Mt. Erie



Student, Mike, rock climbing at Mt. Erie



Nancy Davis, Gareth Beale teaching rock climbing and belaying, Mt. Erie



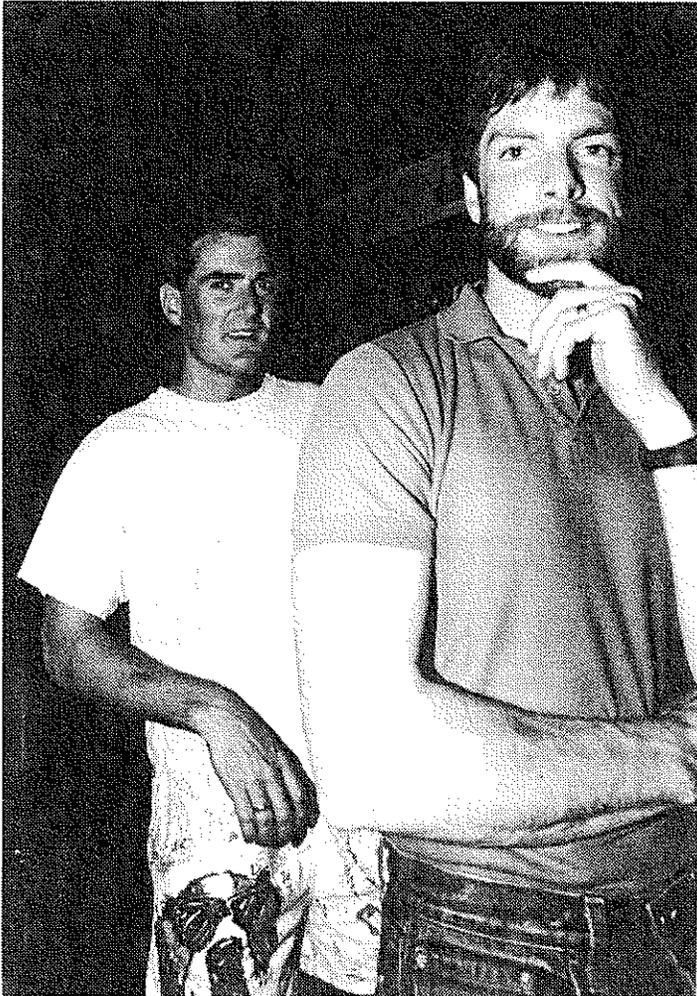
Hiking through big timber to "Devil's Basin", Second Overnighter.

# Other Boealps Manic Operations . . .

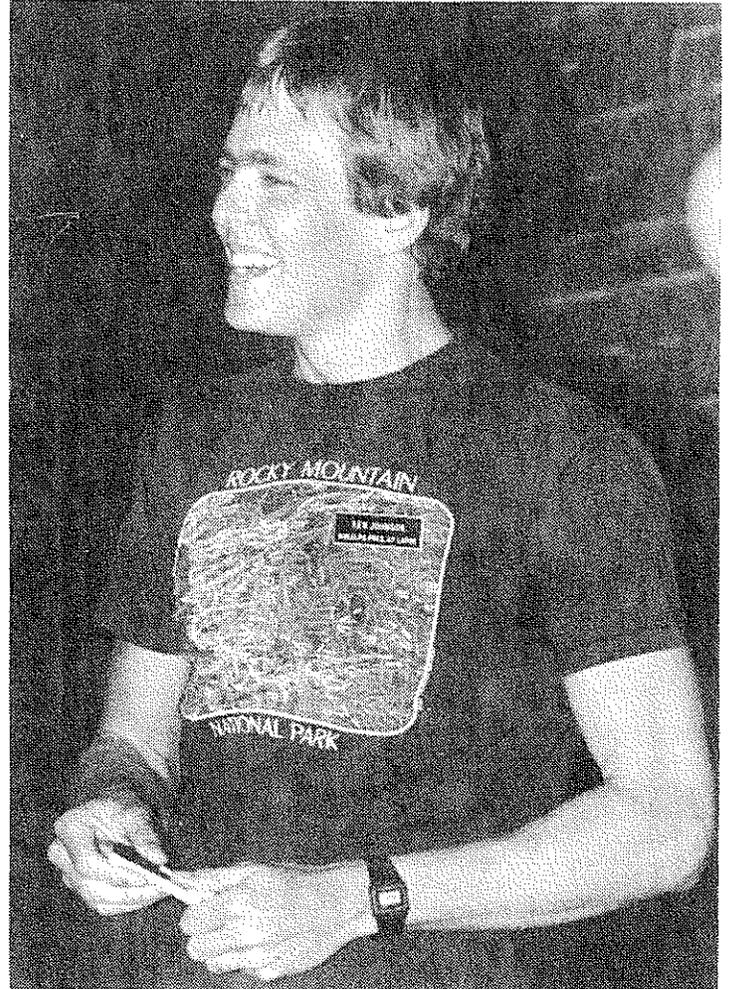
by Jim Blittie



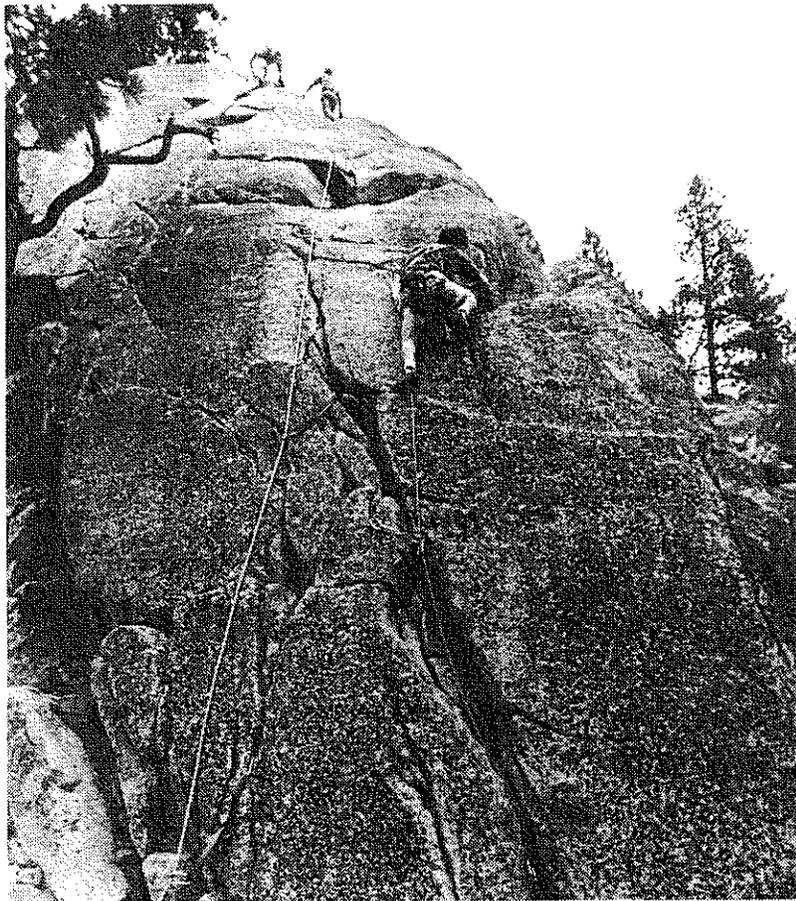
Jerry Sommerman, Don Goodman, Mark Dale and Jerry Ballie: Rainier Brewery, Sept. 1989



John Petroske, Ambrose Bittner, Rainier Brewery, Sept. 1989



Prez, Ken Johnson, being serious at Rainier Brewery, Sept. 1989 (He's probably smiling because Elden Altizer just got elected to take his job!)



Roy Ratliff's "leading on rock" seminar at Mountaineer's Dome, Icicle Canyon, Boealps Campout, Sept. 1989.



Johnny Sumner, Ken Henshaw, Amy Dall, Shawn Parc, and various other pinnipeds enjoy sunshine and moonshine on Baker Lake, Labor Day weekend 1989.



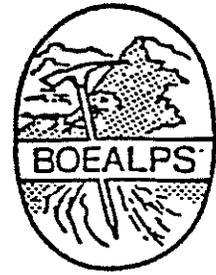
Eric Kasiulis, doing his own thing, Rainier Brewery, Sept. 1989



Boealpers Paul Michelson, Jeff Stonebraker on Winter climb of Cowlitz Rock, 1988(?)



Camp on Kahiltna Glacier, Mt. McKinley, Boealps team, 1987 attempt.



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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**JULY MEETING**  
**Tuesday, July 3rd, 5:00 P.M. to sundown**  
**Camp Long Cookout**

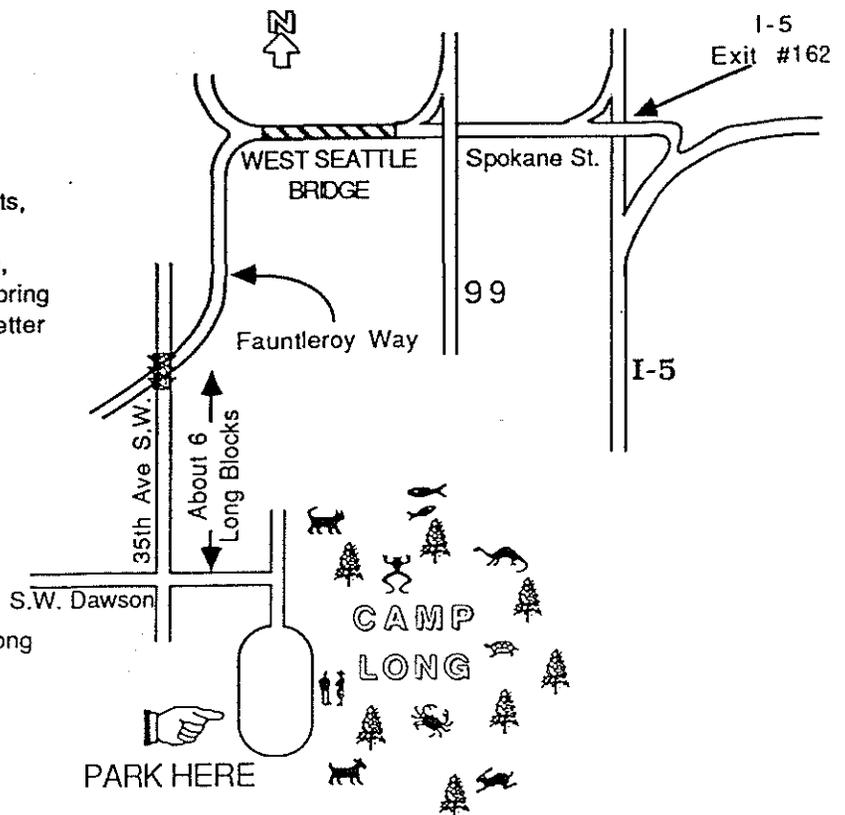
Time again for the annual picnic at Camp Long.  
 Bring the whole family or just bring yourself.  
 This is always a good time to see people that you  
 haven't seen in awhile - they seem to return from  
 the mountains for this one.

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**

July, 1990

Belay Stance

**ATTENTION: July's meeting, the annual club picnic at Camp Long, is on Tuesday, July 3rd. Not on Thursday as is typical for the Boealps meetings. Somebody beat us to it this year.**

An editor's worst nightmare; no climbing articles to print. I must go to press this afternoon in order to get the ECHO out in time to alert the members to the non-standard meeting date. With Boealps roving reporter Alex Van Steen, usually reliable for a last second article, up on Denali somewhere, I'm left with a somewhat thin ECHO. Especially when compared to last month's mammoth issue. Keep in mind that it's not me who makes the ECHO so great, it's you, the readers who send in articles, that make the ECHO what it is today. Please take a few minutes to jot down a recent escapade in the mountains and send it in, your fellow members will appreciate it.

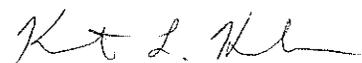
Jim Blilie's pictures received rave reviews in last month's issue. People from as far away as Florida called to say they thought the pics were outstanding. If anyone else has a photo or two they want to share with the rest of the club, call me and we'll see if we can fit it in.

Speaking of pictures, there was one entry last month for the cover photo contest. 1989 Black team member Steve Gaulin sent in a photo of Mt. Adams taken from 11,000 feet on Rainier. The deadline for the contest will be Friday, September 14th. This gives you almost three months to go climbing, snap an award winning picture, and send it to me.

Basic class grad Mary Kahn submitted an article on her viewpoint of the Boealps rescue in Leavenworth during the club campout. It's followed by an essay entitled, "The Tao of Accidents" sent in to us by an alert reader in Seattle, WA.

The Basic class has finished up, thus unleashing a whole new crop of Boealps climbers into the Cascades. The Intermediate class is in full swing. In July they'll be experiencing Instructor led Ice Climbing and Alpine Climbing. In August, they'll close out the class with student planned and led Alpine Climbs.

In closing I'd like to thank the following contributors; Peter Allen, Elden Altizer, Rik Anderson, Anne Farkas, Mary Kahn, Eric Wetzel and Rick Wire. Remember to keep those cards and letters coming!



KLH

July 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Glacier Peak Mike Bingle  1	  2	Boealps General mtg. Camp Long Picnic 5:00 pm  3	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  4	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  5	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  6	Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  7
Spickard, Redout Elden Altizer  8	  9	  10	  11	Tiger Mountain Elden Altizer  12	  13	Mt. Rainier Linda Stefanini Mtn. Biking Erick Kaslulis Mt. Adams Ken Henshaw 14
Mt. Rainier Linda Stefanini Mt. Adams Ken Henshaw  Intermediate Class Ice Climbing 15	  16	Intermediate Class Oxbow Rec  Van Dadera Elden Altizer 17	August Echo Deadline 18	Softball game Ken (Henshaw or Johnson) 19	  20	Solar Eclipse trip Tim Backman 21
Solar Eclipse Trip Tim Backman  22	  23	  24	  25	McClellan Butte Elden Altizer 26	  27	Glacier Peak Al Baal  Mt. Shuksan Mike Brady Intermediate 28
Glacier Peak Al Baal  Mt. Shuksan Mike Brady  Intermediate 29	  30	Intermediate Class Oxbow Rec 31				

August 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				General Meeting Oxbow Rec  1	  2	  3
Chair Peak John Bourgeois  5	  6	  7	  8	  9	  10	Intermediate Class Alpine Climb 11
Intermediate Class Alpine Climb  12	  13	  14	  15	  16	  17	  18
  19	  20	  21	  22	  23	  24	Intermediate Class Student led Climb 25
Intermediate Class Student led Climb  26	  27	  28	  29	  30	  31	

**BOEALPS ACTIVITIES  
JULY AND AUGUST 1990**

O.K. I am in the process of scraping off the moss and cutting the webs from between my toes. The mask and snorkel are put to rest in the closet and I am ready for that summer sunshine ... how about you????????????? On the climbing front it sounds like July is the month to get out there and enjoy some fantastic hikes with your fellow Boealpians... August is slim pickings so that's a great time to take your own vacation ... maybe invite some of us along... I'll take a free ticket to Hawaii...

Catch ya on a volcano?

Anne

**Wednesday through Sunday, July 4 through July 8, 1990**

**Fireworks Climb**

Elden is off asserting his independence on this five day trek to climb Spickard, Redout and surrounding peaks. This should make a strenuous but terrific summer interlude in the mountains, especially since there will be a moon coming into full. Space is limited and the trip may leave Wednesday nite, the 3rd, so call Elden and plan your break for independence.

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

**Thursday, July 12, 1990**

**Put a Tiger in Your Tank**

Join Elden for a quick jaunt up Tiger Mountain after work tonight and hopefully catch a terrific sunset from the top. Meet at the north end of the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4:00 PM.

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

**Thursday through Sunday, July 12 through 15, 1990**

**Women on Top**

Sorry Guys, this one's not for you. Linda and Janet are planning to head to the top of Rainier with a few other hardy women who want to experience being on top of it all. So, give them a call immediately and reserve your space on this historic Boealps All Women's Climb of Rainier. Space is limited and early commitment is necessary for planning purposes.

Contact: Linda Stephanini at (W) 865-5103 or (H) 325-8347  
or Janet Oliver at (W) 655-7743 or (H) 271-7911

**Tuesday, July 17, 1990**

**Tuesday in the Park with Van Dadera**

Who? No, What! Come join Elden again and exercise those thighs on Van Dadera Mountain ... O.K. Elden, who was Van Dadera? Meet at the north end of the Issaquah Park and Ride at (you guessed it) 4:00.

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

Boealps Activities - July and August - Continued

Thursday, July 19, 1990

North vs. South ... Boealps Softball

That's right folks, don't miss this opportunity to play softball on one of the two finest teams in the Puget Sound region, the Everett Slimes or the Seattle Slugs. Or, if you are not up to the physical challenge, bring the family and/or friends out to watch what promises to be an evening of home run excitement. Team assignments and game time to be determined by coaches Ken Henshaw and Ken Johnson so give them a call for more details. Batter up!

Contact: Ken Henshaw (W) 544-8719 or (H) 547-1054  
or Ken Johnson (W - from 12-1) 342-3974 or (H) 337-6282

Saturday, July 14, 1990

Mountain Biking

Erick is off and pedaling again, and he's headed for points unknown. Obstructions are no object, so jump on your mountain bike and start pedaling! If you want a destination, I'm sure he's got one ... just call!

Contact: Erick Kasiulis at (W) 234-9620

Friday Night, Saturday and Sunday, July 13, 14 and 15, 1990

The Adams Family

Well, Ken had so much fun on Mt. Baker with the basic class that he's out there again in the lead and heading for Mt. Adams this time. Grab that glissade pad and join the Adams Family...it should be a great climb. Ken plans to drive down Friday nite and possibly summit and return on Saturday, but wants members of the expedition to be flexible for a Saturday and Sunday trek. (Remember those summit oysters, Ken!)

Contact: Ken Henshaw at (W) 544-8719 or (H) 547-1054

Saturday and Sunday, July 21 and 22, 1990

Solar Eclipsing

What an opportunity!!!!!!! A total solar eclipse is planned for this outing. Tim Backman has assured me that it will happen a 5:40 pm, so grab your packs, set your watches, and head for the hills. It could be an enlightening experience!!!!!!!

Contact: Tim Backman at (W)655-4502 or (H) 965-0330

Thursday, July 26, 1990

McClellan Butte

So, the summer is half over ... get off your butt and go climb a butte. This is Boealps' special charity trail so come one come all and see how we have been doing with maintaining our charge. Meet Elden (you animal) at the north end of the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4:00.

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

Boealps Activities - July and August - Continued

Friday Afternoon through Sunday, July 27 through July 29, 1990

Glacier-izing

Glacier Peak one more time. If you missed Mike Bingle's trip in June you have a second chance. And, if I remember correctly, Al Baal is the king of glissading so look out!!! Departure time is approximately 4:00PM on Friday. Give Al a call and tuck another volcano under your belt this year.

Contact: Al Baal at (W) 394-3713 or (H) 522-4770

Saturday and Sunday, July 28 and 29, 1990

Summiting Shuksan

Mike's got that red hot chili pepper chasing him again, so he is off to Mount Shuksan to hide out for a while. Mike has requested cohorts to fend off the mad chili, so come chill out on the mountain with him this weekend.

Contact: Mike Brady at (H) 228-8769

Sunday, August 5, 1990

Climbing the Furniture

Yes, you've climbed the walls, now you get to climb the furniture ... Join John Bourgeois on a climb of Chair Peak for a change of pace.

Contact: John Bourgeois at (W) 544-9904 or (H) 255-2443

Saturday, August 18, 1990

Seeing Red

So, you say you've climbed the walls, you've climbed the furniture ... now you are seeing red, well so is our club president, Red Mountain that is. If this is the red for you than give Elden a call and join him for this Saturday trek ... it's even close to home!

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

COMING DISTRACTIONS

Yes, you've seen this plea before, but it bares repeating .....  
HELP!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The calendar is bare!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I am looking for a lot of wonderful people who want to lead trips; one day, one weekend, one week... the possibilities are endless. BASIC CLASS GRADS ARE STRONGLY ENCOURAGED TO LEAD TRIPS OR COERCE OTHERS INTO LEADING THEM. Please contact me with any suggestions (H) 632-4962. This club only works if its members do!

September holds only a solo offering at this time... a terrific opportunity to climb Maude and Seven Finger Jack with Mike Bingle ... Thanks for the offering, Mike.

Climb on!  
Anne

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

I hope that the weather changes soon! My trip to Eldorado got washed out but at least we got up Silver Star that Memorial Day Weekend.

The Leavenworth campout was a great success with the only complaint being the weather on Sunday. About 20 BOEALPS members helped with a rescue on Saturday, helping bring down Dana Pratt of Everett who broke his leg while climbing with his brother Ron. We assisted the EMT's, Deputy Sheriff Matt and "Doc Ken" get Dana down a long slope in less than three hours. Dana & Ron joined us for a lively Saturday evening.

The Peshastin Pinnacles purchase is nearing the August 1 deadline for reaching the \$60,000 goal. They are over half way with many corporate requests outstanding. I'm PROUD that BOEALPS has raised over \$1,700 from members. This is our last chance! If you haven't given to this cause please consider doing so now. If every club member gave only \$10 then we'd raise almost \$4,000, but we've only raised as much as we have because Chris Madden donated \$1,000 by himself! For new members and old, I'd like to state that this is an unusual situation that we'd solicit funds from you, but this is an unusual opportunity. Do you want to miss out on the chance of a decade? TIME IS SHORT! PLEASE GIVE TODAY!

My offer still stands to match all BOEALPERS donations with 10%. The time cut off for my matching donation will be July 16.

Send your contributions to Peter Allen at MS 4H-06. Make the checks out to: The Trust for Public Land/Pinnacles Fund. Note: This is tax deductible!

## 100 Highest Update

Quite a few peaks got climbed this past month but the bad weather has kept most people out of the hills. The new additions are marked (\*) to show you what's been happening.

RANK	PEAK	CLIMBER(S)
1	Mt. Rainier	Alex VanSteen
2	Mt. Adams	Shawn Pare et. al.
24	Silver Star Mtn.	Rob Freeman et. al.
26*	Dragontail Pk.	Blillie, GangGreen et. al.
32*	Colchuck Pk.	Dave Gloger
57*	Cashmere Mtn.	Bill & Chris Groneau
62*	Big Craggy Pk.	Paul Michalson
63*	Hoodoo Pk.	Bill Groneau
86*	Mt. St. Helens	Dave Gloger et. al.
96*	Abernathy Pk.	Bill & Chris Groneau

I know there may be other peaks on the 100 highest list that have been climbed, but you have to tell me so I can put them on the list. I'm sure that Baker and Shucksan won't last long.

The next board meeting will be on July 10 at 6:30. The location will be announced at the July picnic or call me if you want to attend. An issue that has come up from Recreation is that club by-laws should be reviewed about every five years and it's been seven years since ours have been revised. Mike Brady is reviewing the membership section and I feel that other chair positions may be recommended for revision (by next years board).

It's getting close to the time to consider new officer nominations, which happens at the August meeting. If you are interested in serving on the board or know someone else that would like to, contact myself or one of the other officers. This is a great way for new members to get involved, as evidenced by four of last years Basic class members served this year (Linda, Peter, Mike and Anne).

Finally, I've received an offer to BOEALPS for discounted air service to Mt. Vinson in Antarctica if three members go on a club climb. Only \$14,750, a discount of \$2,250 off the normal price. If anyone's interested, give me a call. I've also received several information fliers from other guide services.

**Until next month, Off Belay, Elden**

Dear Editor,

I am seeking photographs and information for inclusion in my upcoming climbing guide to Cascade volcanoes. I primarily need climbing "action" shots (e.g., any climbing action, falling into crevasses, climbers walking up glaciers, crowded campsites, summit shots). Color slides are okay, but 5x7 black and white glossies are preferred. Also, I need obliques and detail photos of features of several peaks (Russell Cliff, Curtis Ridge above 10,000', Ptarmigan Ridge, Roman Headwall and Nose, North Ridge of Mt. Baker, any photos of Mt. Garibaldi, Sitkum Glacier, Mt Washington, Three Sisters, Mt. Thielson). Also, if you have done any unusual or difficult routes recently, I'd like to hear from you to discuss details. My deadline for getting the book to the publisher is June 30, so if you have any photos or information, please let me know soon! Call me at 624-1230 or 485-6390. Thank you.

Sincerely,  
Jeff Smoot

### **Peshastin Pinnacles Fund Update**

As of June 15th, twenty-two BOEALPers have contributed a total of \$2,036.00 towards the acquisition of the Peshastin Pinnacles.

Special thanks go out to the following members who have contributed one hundred or more dollars to the fund - Shawn Pare, Jeanne Gengler, Al Koury, Scott Leathley, John Petroske, Melissa Storey and Peter Allen.

An extra special thank you to Chris Madden who contributed \$1,000.00. (Elden, where's your checkbook?)

I would also like to mention a donation from the Bugaboo Bicycle and Kayak shop run by BOEALPers Steve Nagode and Larry Johnson. They just opened their shop a week ago, but still managed to make a donation to a cause they think is worthwhile. Their shop is located in Snohomish, stop in on your way through town.

Hope to see more contributions coming in and thanks to all who have contributed so far.

Peter Allen

## MINIMUM-IMPACT CAMPING AND CLIMBING

As people who frequent the outdoors, we as Booiing Alpine Society members owe it to ourselves and the environment to set a good example of techniques for wilderness ethics. It is in our best interest to practice and promote these techniques for wilderness ethics at all times that it is possible. We need to preserve our environment.

The following are portions of a brochure published by REI on techniques for wilderness ethics:

### 1. **Trekking into the wilderness**

Suppress the desire to cut switchbacks. Cutting switchbacks tramples vegetation and promotes erosion.

Use well established trails whenever possible. When traveling in non trailed areas try to avoid stepping on live vegetation.

### 2. **Selecting a campsite**

Locate your site at least 100 feet away from natural water sources.

### 3. **Garbage**

Carry out or burn all of your garbage (preferably carry out). Buried trash promotes bacterial growth.

### 4. **Sanitation**

Use latrines if they are available. If not find an area at least 100 feet away from a water source and dig a hole several inches deep. Put all human wastes and toilet paper into the hole then replace the dirt.

### 5. **Washing**

When doing all washing (yourself or dishes) using any soap, use it well away from natural water sources, > 100 feet. If at all possible avoid using soap and use hot water instead. even biodegradable soap places stress on the environment.

### 6. **Water pollution**

Do everything you can to protect water sources from any sort of contamination. Our water supplies are critical resources, if they get polluted we all suffer.

### 7. **Fires**

Keep fires small and use only dead wood. Make sure the fire is dead before leaving it unattended

## BOEALPS - Board Meeting Minutes - June 12, 1990

**Bargains** - Elden announced that promoters of a planned expedition had recognized BOEALPS members' special abilities and were therefore offering us a discount price of \$14,875 (over \$2000 off the regular price) to participate in a trip to Mount Vinson. Linda advised that the Board table Elden's suggestion that the club sponsor the President on this trip until after the budget discussions.

**Programs** - Eric reported on food plans for the picnic and the annual meeting. The Camp Long extravaganza will feature Caveman food, with somewhat less ordered this year due to the surplus at last year's event. The Board approved the recommendation that the annual meeting be at Mountaineers again, and suggested that an alternative be offered to Eric's recommended Prime Rib entree. We still need suggestions for August and Annual (October) meeting speakers.

**Echo** - Ken has one entry for a new cover photo, but will hold the decision for a few more months. He has lined up an assistant editor (i.e. volunteer for next year). Elden suggested that other officers and chairpersons likewise be on the lookout for replacement candidates.

**Moruss Fund** - Ken will generate the report on the last 4 years as requested by the Trustees.

**Founding Fathers** - MSP that Bruce look into by-laws to determine what changes are advisable to establish a "member emeritus" category.

**Environment** - Rick is getting some information from someone who wants to do "United Way-type" fund raising for environmental action organizations.

**Membership** - We are currently at 375, a significant increase over recent years. Elden has submitted a formal request to Boeing Rec for a computer.

**Basic Class** - Dave has provided a review of this year's experience with eight suggestions for improvements next year.

**Book** - Last month's price recommendation (\$15 direct sale, \$12 for re-sale) failed to include the "suggested retail" level, which is \$19.95.

**Club Identity** - Mike will work on patches and Rik will work on pennants as a means of generating some added revenue for the club.

**Budget Review** - Linda and Elden led the Board through a budget review in light of the club's obligation to the author of the book. It was agreed that some belt tightening was necessary, for example no more funds will be spent on Board and other committee meetings--a heavier reliance will be on the potluck approach. The review indicated that we could only pay Dee about \$1000 now. This was MSP with the proviso that an additional review be undertaken at the September Board meeting to see if another payment could be made before the obligatory February 1991 final payment.

Respectfully Submitted, Rik Anderson



# SOFTBALL

The guantlet has been tossed, the challenge is on. It's Ken "Stretch" Johnson and the Everett Slime vs Ken "Flash" Henshaw and the Seattle Slugs in the 1990 Boealps "Don't Take the **World Serious.**" If you wish to be a part of this monumental event, contact Stretch at 342-3974 or Flash at 544-8719 during lunch hour. (Either one, just ask for Ken). Game 1 is scheduled for July 19th at a site and time to be announced. Grudge matches to follow. No experience necessary.

## LOST AND FOUND Leavenworth campout

Found: Four biners, identify color code and claim.  
Call: Sven 1-34-874-555-3232.

Found: One #11 Chouinard Hex with purple sling.  
Call: Ken Henshaw 544-8719

Found: One pair of Levi's blue jeans. Identify size.  
Call: Bob Smith 555-0437

Lost: Grey "Baseball Style" hat with a "Northwest Territories" patch sewn on the front. Left at "Barney's Rubble" along Icicle Creek on Sat. Call: Russ Brinton 266-9144 (W) 882-0892(H) M/S 09-40

Lost: Tent. If found, please contact Roy Ratleff and let him know where it is.

Lost: Temper - Elden Altizer. And it wasn't a pretty sight either.

Lost: Pants - 501s size 34. If found please call John Sumner.

## IMPORTANT MEMBER SURVEY !!

One of my personal favorite outdoor activities occurs late each summer - HUCKLEBERRY SEASON! There's nothing like taking a break along an arduous hillside to munch a natural snack (sounds like a commercial). I thought I would try to compile a culinary guide to the local mountains, and I could use your help. Take a minute to write down your best grazing pastures (salmonberries, morels, and other edibles also apply, please no game, fleece-bearing livestock is OK) and send it to me and I'll print a list in a future ECHO along with my secret spot where I filled two (!) water bottles of berries within arm's reach. Thanks!

Eric Wetzel      M/S 8K-02

### **Leavenworth Picnic 1990**

Saturday 06-02-90, the day had been a "just for fun" outing of Boealps folks to Leavenworth rock climb and picnic. No muss no fuss and no PUSH! Yes - we could climb on a rock or recline on a rock, the choice was ours. There are many stories of that outing; this is just one of them. (Dum Da Dum Dum)

Ron came out of the hills looking for help. His brother Dana had fallen and had injured his leg. Elden began organizing people to aid the injured climber. Finally a group started up the hill. Providence accompanied this group, a doctor just happened to be doing a little climbing and went up with the first group. Dana was checked and stabilized. The right ankle had been smashed and a belay was set to get him down to a secondary team which had a litter. Once Dana was secured in the litter the whole she-bang headed down the hill in a handoff-belay procedure - quite impressive to novice and old-timer alike. The team work and inherent up-beat attitude of these stellar Boealpers and friends was "way cool." To be a part of a rescue which did not involve peripheral injury or a victim in worse shape made the experience quite satisfying. Not to be forgotten was the expediency of the rescue due to the team's cohesiveness.

Due to the nature of the injury, Dana was sentenced to surgery.

## The Tao of Accidents

by F. Ti Neff

They say that form follows function. Maybe that should read, "function follows fashion." Seems like everybody's suddenly concerned about "liability issues" and "risk management" and all of the other fashionable buzzwords associated with the darker side of climbing. There's a lot of press lately about people falling due to improperly tied knots or getting axed by loose rocks or misusing their equipment or...or...

Hey bud, I've got some news for ya: CLIMBING'S RISKY BUSINESS! What that means is that sooner or later you or someone close to you may get hurt. BAD! Here's a hot tip: Be ready. Take a rescue course. Take a mountain medicine course. Get your first-aid card renewed. Become an EMT. But most importantly, be ready. If you climb long enough, it's inevitable.

Now I could wax eloquent, as is fashionable these days, about how we all got into climbing aware of the risks and consequences, but that's a bunch of crap. We got into climbing because it's FUN! It was fun for me when I was out with my dad in the 50's. It was fun for me this morning. But, as the sticker says, "Shit Happens." I once participated in a rescue that led me to some guys who made Freddy Kruegar's victims look like party animals. One guy looked me in the eyes as he was dying. I've never seen a more surprised look on anybody's face. That's why we call these situations "accidents," which my dictionary defines as "an unintentional or unexpected happening that is undesirable or unfortunate, especially that happens unexpectedly." The bottom line is BE READY. It may take 30 years, it may happen tomorrow, but sooner or later, you're going to experience a "happening." Like when you give a belay, YOU'RE going to be your bud's bottom line.

"How," you may be asking, "do I get ready for somebody else's mistakes?" Fair question. Try adopting an attitude of being more surprised if everything goes right rather than if something goes wrong. In other words, expect to deal with an accident sooner or later. Keep your first-aid gear accessible. Carry a prussik loop on your harness for self-rescue. Know who to contact if a rescue becomes a necessity.

Both the "rads" and the "trads" will tell you how different climbing is these days. Superficially, it's true. Fundamentally, that's a crock. Climbing is only as different as the climbers that are doing it. What's really different are our attitudes about climbing. Guidebooks, for example, have lulled us into this erroneous assumption that the climbs and bolts are known entities. As a geologist, I can tell you that nothing could be further from the truth. This planet is dynamic, ever-changing environment. One way to look at it is, "Yes, shit happens. I'll just do my best to keep it from happening to me."

I believe we can still have fun and be alert. Hell, the world needs more lerts. If you're wondering how I could make a joke about something as macabre as death, let me close by sharing with you one of my father's favorite sayings; "Laugh or cry, it all comes at the same price."

\*\*\*\*\*Late Breaking News\*\*\*\*\*

Two fellow Boealps climbers, Steve Nagode and Larry Johnson, have opened shop in Snohomish. The shop "Bugaboo Bicycle and Kayak Shop" started business on June 1. As the name suggests the shop will satisfy all your bicycling needs, has sea kayaks for rent, and an assortment of kayaking, camping gear, and books for sale (They have Becky's guides!).

Reservations for the Kayaks is suggested.

The shop is located at 204 Avenue C in Historic Downtown Snohomish. If traveling north on I-5, exit Hwy 2 towards Stevens Pass, Take the first Snohomish exit "Bickford Avenue" and continue on as this becomes Avenue D. Continue down Avenue D to 2nd street and take a left. Take the next left on Avenue C and you are there.

The phone number is 568-6935, and the hours are 11 - 9 weekdays, and 11 - 6 Saturday and Sunday.

Stop by and say "Hi", their opening special this month is a \$19.99 Bicycle Tune-up or 10% off any accessories.

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ FOR SALE \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

'86 Subaru GLSW (wagon) 4WD  
Burgundy with racks - excellent cond.  
\$5,600 call Pete 938-3730

The deadline for the August Echo will  
be Wednesday, July 18th, 1990.

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**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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President.....Elden Altizer....97-17.....234-1721  
Vice President.....Melissa Storey..15-20.....633-3730  
Treasurer.....Linda Stefanini..6R-07.....234-4688  
Secretary.....Rik Anderson.....68-19.....234-1770  
Past President.....Ken Johnson.....OU-11...342-3974  
Activities.....Anne Farkas.....632-4962  
Conservati.....Rick Wire.....97-17.....237-6052

Echo Editor.....Ken Henshaw...2J-03...544-8719  
Equipment.....Mike Brady.....2F-23...228-8769  
Librarian.....Peter Allen.....4H-06...655-9398  
Membership.....Bruce Davis.....9R-58...393-7437  
Photographer.....Jim Blilie.....79-01....237-7919  
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9620

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**AUGUST MEETING**  
**Thursday, August 2nd 7:30 pm**  
**Oxbow Rec Center**

**Brooks Range**

This months presentation will be a slide show by Yann Merrand of Alpine Ascents. Last year Yann traveled up to the remote and beautiful Brooks Range and in two weeks did four superb climbs. Three of these were first ascents which entailed 20+ pitches of climbing in the 5.7 to 5.10 Range.

In addition, Erich Koehler will give a short slide presentation on his climb of Monkey Face. See you there.

August, 1990

## Belay Stance

It's summertime and the heat is on. In a matter of hours I'll be hitting the trail for a few days of fun in the Enchantments. Luckily, my friend Mark Mielke will distribute the ECHOs for me while I'm away. And hopefully you'll be reading these words before next week's meeting. Thanks Mark.

Peter Allen reports from the Peshastin Pinnacles fund that Lowell Anderson has donated \$1000.00 toward the cause. This brings the total Boealps contributions to approximately \$3300.00, with Elden's \$250 still to come. Boealps support for this worthy cause has been excellent, and there's still time to contribute, (see Elden's article for the scoop). This year's Basic class Red team has issued a challenge to the other teams. Let's see which team contributes the most to help reopen the Pinnacles.

Last week's Everett Slime vs Seattle Slugs softball game at Miller's field was played to a draw. Actually, we lost track of the score and then had to call the game due to darkness. Thanks to everyone who showed up for making it a smashing success. There are more games tabled for the future. Unfortunately, due to the method of obtaining a field, we don't know where or when the games are until a week in advance. If you're interested in playing, contact Ken (Johnson or Henshaw) for details.

The annual Boealps election is around the corner. The first Thursday in September at the Rainier Brewery we'll be deciding the future of the club. Nominations for the four officers, President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer, will be taken at the August meeting. Also, if you're interested in one of the chair positions, contact Elden and let him know. We could use some fresh new faces on the board as some of us, myself included, are starting to burnout. To those of you just joining the club, I can think of no better way to get to know the membership than by holding one of the positions on the cover of this newsletter. If you can spare a few hours a month, think seriously about volunteering.

Last month's meeting was a picnic at Camp Long. A previous engagement prevented me from attending, but I understand it was, as usual, a huge success. Planning the picnic is no easy task, therefore I think a note of thanks is in order for Erich Kasiulis for his diligent work.

On July 15th all eight members of the All Women's climb of Mt. Rainier summited on the Kautz Glacier route. Linda Stefanini and Janet Oliver led Christine Abrahams, May Lam, Maria Little, Kristie Maschoff, Kirsten Olds and Ellen Smith to the top of the 14,411 foot volcano. Congratulations to all. Details will follow in a future issue.

This month's lengthy list of contributors is as follows: Peter Allen, Elden Altizer, Ambrose Bittner, John Bourgeois, Mike Brady, Carey Chaplin, Anne Farkas, Jim Prostka, Melissa Storey and the collaborative efforts of Wendy Weaver and Eric Bennett. Thanks to these members you don't have to listen to me whine this month.

KLH



**BOEALPS ACTIVITIES  
AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER 1990**

First its too much rain, and now... well, you can never have too much sun in my humble opinion. Summer has sent me to the water kayaking (or rather trying to learn to roll) and sailing, so I've not had the time in the mountains that I wanted... maybe this fall. In any case, it sounds like other Boealprians have been romping around in the wilderness and are planning some other great trips for the fall. I hope everyone has had a great summer and remembered to use that # 30 sunscreen!!!!!!

Cheers,  
Anne

**Sunday, August 5, 1990**

**Climbing the Furniture**

Yes, you've climbed the walls, now you get to climb the furniture ... Join John Bourgeois on a climb of Chair Peak for a change of pace.

Contact: John Bourgeois at (W) 544-9904 or (H) 255-2443

**Saturday, August 18, 1990**

**Seeing Red**

So, you say you've climbed the walls, you've climbed the furniture ... now you are seeing red, well so is our club president, Red Mountain that is. If this is the red for you than give Elden a call and join him for this Saturday trek ... it's even close to home!

Contact: Elden Altizer (W) 234-1721 or (H) 364-2641

**Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday A.M.(optional)**

**September 1 through 4, 1990, Labor Day Weekend**

**Divided**

A new twist for this year ... Tim Kissell has decided to venture out into the Olympics for a change of pace and is offering to lead a trip into the Low Divide area by way of the North Fork of the Quinault River. Tim promises many fabulous waterfalls and streams to soak your feet in during this 16.5 mile hike into the divide. Options for climbing Mt. Seattle or just vegging are planned. The trip will start early Saturday AM and the hike out is planned for Mon. nite with option to return Mon. nite or early Tues. AM. (BONUS: Since you will be driving around the south end of the peninsula, you can avoid the ferry traffic nightmare typically associated with Labor Day!)

Contact: Tim Kissell at (W) 931-2519 or (H) 735-3909

**Saturday, September 8, 1990**

**The Count of Monte Cristo**

Count Brinton is counting heads to climb Monte Cristo... can he count on you? This will be a one day affair so be prepared to blast in and out! Call Russ for more information.

Contact: Russ Brinton at (W) 266-6847 or (H) 882-0892

**Saturday and Sunday, September 8 and 9, 1990**

**What if Maude Married 7-Finger Jack?**

Although an impossibility, the intimate relationship between Maude and 7-Finger Jack should make for a great weekend of climbing with Mike Bingle. Take the challenge ....you know what they say ... Just Do It... what ever "It" is.

Contact: Mike Bingle at (W) 394-3162 or (H) 935-0357

**Saturday, September 15, 1990**

**Here's Grapes Between Your Toes**

Do we have any potential wine-ohs? The grape arbors of Woodinville are ripe and the town is celebrating with its annual Wine Festival. Part of the festivities include a "grape stomp" contest. Teams consist of three persons each. Wendy Weaver is trying to twist her fellow Boealopian's arms (or is that feet?) to join her in her endeavor to stomp grapes. She'd like to see a couple of teams represent Boealps so if you feel that you can qualify as a wine-oh for the day call her for additional information.

Contact: Wendy Weaver at (H) 481-3147

**COMING DISTRACTIONS**

Nothing much seems to be up for the fall... any suggestions? I've got a hell of a deal for anyone with the notion to write for the ECHO and be more involved in the Boealps organization ... My position as Activities Chairperson will be up for grabs shortly (at the Rainier Brewery meeting). I'd love to turn it over to someone who is interested in seeing that activities do get planned for the next year. If you have even a hint of interest sparking in your brain, please give me a call and I'll discuss further details with you. Let's not let the fate of the club's trips fall into the hands of the totally disinterested and apathetic!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Have a fabulous, sun-filled summer!

Climb on!  
Anne

**Kayaking Baker Lake**

Hold the phone!!! Here's a last second addition to the activities calender. The Boealps annual Labor day party by Kayak is once again headed for Baker Lake. Unless, of course, the majority of participants would rather a larger play area. For more information and to sign up, contact: Gemi Maley at (w) 228-0443 or (H) 850-2705.

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

I've really enjoyed this year to date and being President of BOEALPS, despite what has been a very busy schedule at work and home. Writing a story for the ECHO each month has been one of the most fun parts of the job, though I probably give Ken Henshaw headaches by pushing the deadline every month. I think that Ken's done a great job & everyone's enjoyed reading the ECHO this past year.

I have to start this with a plea for a lucky(?) but honest person. At the July picnic I lost \$16 in cash out of my pocket. If you found it please give me a call. Otherwise I'm buying Jerry Baillie a nice Pinnacles shirt.

## PESHASTIN PINNACLES UPDATE

It's now July 19 and the August 1 deadline is fast approaching. But Wait..There's More! The current status is that approximately \$40,000 has been raised with a projected \$5,000-\$10,000 more coming in by the end of the month. While that is short of the \$60,000 goal, it looks like The Trust for Public Land (TPL) will probably go ahead with the acquisition of the properties. Enough money has been raised for the purchase expenses, but not for trail building. So until trails (costing \$\$) are built, the TPL will not open the area to climbing. The good thing is that we are close to making this a reality and the BOEALPS had a major part in making it happen. BOEALPS members have contributed about \$4,000 (with Chris Madden & Lowell Anderson both contributing \$1,000) of the approximately \$17,000 that individuals have contributed. Everyone that's helped deserves a big thanks and everyone else needs to know that it's not to late! If you want to donate, send your tax deductible donation to Peter Allen at M/S 4H-06. Make the check out to TPL/Pinnacles Fund. If all members gave just \$10 (don't feel limited!) then BOEALPS would raise half of the remaining funds required.

## 100 Highest Washington Peaks (400' Rule) Update

Now that the weather is no longer an excuse, and the Basic Class students have had time to get caught up on their lives, I expect to see more of these peaks climbed. I heard that a number of 'Big Boys' have been climbed but I haven't been told about it. The new additions are marked (\*) to show you what's been happening.

RANK	PEAK	CLIMBER(S)
1	Mt. Rainier	Alex VanSteen
2	Mt. Adams	Shawn Pare et, al.
3	Little Tahoma*	Hudson & Bashing Bob Mondrick

4	Mt. Baker*	Young, Rose & McGuffin
24	Silver Star Mtn.	Rob Freeman et. al.
26	Dragontail Pk.	Blillie, GangGreen et. al.
27	Forbidden Pk.*	Max Limb et. al.
29	Oval Pk.*	Bill Groneau, Altizer
32	Colchuck Pk.	Dave Gloger
33	Star Pk.*	Bill Groneau, Altizer
36	Sahale Mtn.*	Max Limb et. al.
57	Cashmere Mtn.	Bill & Chris Groneau
62	Big Craggy Pk.	Paul Michalson
63	Hoodoo Pk.	Bill Groneau
66	Argonaut Pk.*	Erich Koehler
68	Mt. Bigelow*	Groneau, Case, McGuffin
80	Buttermilk Ridge*	Bill Groneau, Altizer
52	Martin Pk.*	Groneau, Case, McGuffin
86	Mt. St. Helens	Dave Gloger et. al.
94	Big Snagtooth	Martin Shetter, Altizer
96	Abernathy Pk.	Bill & Chris Groneau
97	Cooney Mtn.*	Groneau, Case, McGuffin

BERC and Recreation have approved our request for funds to purchase a computer. Bruce Davis is investigating and will make a recommendation to the officers on the hardware/software to purchase. This should make the membership chair position a lot easier to perform. I really appreciate the support that Arnie Rinta and Boeing Recreation has given us.

The August meeting is officer nomination time, so come prepared to nominate or be nominated. This is a chance all you new members to really get involved in the club. Of course, the best chance to serve on the board is not to attend the meeting and find out about it later so if you want control over your life for the next year, watch out! There has already been a number of people that have expressed interest in some chairman positions.

## PRESIDENT'S CLIMB - BLACK PEAK

Each year the outgoing president sponsors a Fall climb. This year's objective is just off the North Cascades Highway. This is a moderate two day climb set for September 22-23. Give me a call to sign up and receive more information.

## LATE NEWS FLASH!

My climb of Red Mountain on August 18 has been changed to August 5. That same weekend I'm climbing Chair Peak. All interested parties are invited, especially NEW MEMBERS that are just learning about the Cascades. These are straight-forward day climbs and they should be a lot of fun.

Until next month, Off Belay, Elden

## MOUNTAINEERING ORIENTED FIRST AID (MOFA)

MOFA is a Standard First Aid class for the backcountry where help may be hours or even days away. Most classes meet Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Attendance at all of the first 4-5 sessions is required.

Sign up for the classes by calling the American Red Cross @ 323-2345. Sign up opens on the first day of the month prior to the month in which the class starts. The Red Cross office opens at 9:30 am. and it is a good idea to call early, because classes often fill up quickly.

There will be a MOFA refresher class offered in October. You must have a current MOFA card (Less than three years old) in order to sign up for the refresher.

If you have questions about the MOFA, call Carey Chaplin. 655-4303 (Work) or 783-6186 (Home).

### MOFA Schedule for September

Sign up

<u>Opens</u>	<u>Class Meets</u>	<u>Location, Times</u>
8/1	9/4 - 10/9	American Red Cross, 1900 25th S, Seattle. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 7-10 pm.
8/1	9/4 - 10/9	Bitterlake Community Center, 13052 Greenwood Ave N, Seattle. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 6:45 - 9:45 pm.
9/1	10/30 - 11/20	MOFA REFRESHER (CURRENT MOFA CARD REQ.) American Red Cross, 1900 25th S, Seattle. (More info next month)

## T H E   S M E A R   O N   G E A R

New toys: I intend to purchase a good deal of new equipment for the club during the next two months. The needs of the club, at least as far as gear is concerned, dictate that I purchase the following:

- 2 pair snowshoes
- 2 large (4-6 man) tents
- 1 avalanche beacon

I plan to purchase Cole snowshoes based on good reviews from local rental departments, positive comments from people who have used them, and, last but not least, a good price. I am also leaning toward an Arva avalanche beacon. All of these items will diversify the clubs inventory so you have more to try before you buy. I have not settled on models for the tents.

If you have any comments, or are aware of great deals, give me a call. My number is on the Echo cover.

Beacon and snowshoe holders: If you have a pair of club snowshoes or a club avalanche beacon, please help me pick them up from you. I would like to check the condition of all these items and affect necessary repairs.

Happy trails from your friendly neighborhood equipment chairman -

MB

**The deadline for the September Echo will be August 22nd.**

# **TAKE THE RED CHALLENGE**

**The RED TEAM is throwing down the gauntlet and challenging the other colors to raise funds for the PESHASTIN PINNACLES.**

**Please mark your contributions by team color and send them to Peter Allen at Mail Stop 4H-06. Make checks payable to: TRUST FOR PUBLIC LAND/PINNACLES FUND (It's tax deductible).**

**The RED TEAM**

**Mt. Ruapehu 2797m (9173 ft)**

**May 29th**

**Mt. Ngaurahoe 2291m (7514 ft)**

**May 30th**

Dee and I had been in New Zealand for a month, being chased from place to place by bad weather, when we finally arrived at Tongariro National Park in hopes of climbing the Volcanoes there. Mt. Ruapehu is the highest at over 9000 feet, but Mt. Ngaurahoe is more aesthetic with it's perfect conical shape and steep slopes.

The skies were dark with overcast when we arrived, but the ranger told us the forecast was for improving weather during the next couple of days. We decided to go for Ruapehu the next day. We awoke to cloudy skies, but as we drove to the start of the climb at the deserted ski resort, the mountain appeared before us, bathed in sunshine.

Like a late November day in the mountains of the northwest, it was cold, but there was not yet much snow at the 5000' level of the ski lodge. We donned our polypro and gaitors and began our tedious ascent underneath the chairlifts, which were our guides for the first 1000 feet. From the top of the first lift the route was poled with eight foot high wood stakes every 100 feet, which made it impossible to get lost. We followed Restful Ridge up and soon had to put on crampons as the snow was capped with a hard ice crust.

As our elevation increased the poles disappeared, but we could see our destination anyway as the sky was clear and blue above us. We were above the clouds, and the symmetrical cone of Ngaurahoe, a few miles to the north, rose from the sea, wisps of clouds creeping up its sides like waves on a beach.

As we neared the summit, the wind became very gusty and strong, forcing us to our knees many times to wait for the next calm period. This wind had created impressive ice formations on the snow surface as Dee described in her journal:

"...as we went up, the snow/ice surface took on a kind of nubby texture which increased in size with altitude. When they reached about fist size, they began to look sort of like rose or camelia buds. As they got larger, they looked more like cabbages, and finally, near the top, they elongated into exquisite feather like formations. Beautiful!"

The mountain was very broad with crater rims forming many summits. The climbing summit (at least for most people) was not the highest point but rather an excellent point for viewing the rest of the mountain top. It was called the Dome and a few feet below its summit was a hut. To gain entry we had to chop the ice formations off the door. Inside, we had shelter from the wind but it was still very cold. We decided to hurry down after taking pictures of the steaming and acidic, crater lake.

The climb itself was very non technical except for needing crampons and an ice axe. It never was steeper than about 30 degrees. Total time on the mountain for us was seven hours.

The next day we rose early and drove the few miles to the trailhead near Mt. Ngurahoe. This volcano is active, having last erupted in 1975 with a force about half of Mt. St. Helens 1980 eruption. The sides of the cone are steep and continually eroding since it consists mostly of loose sand and pumice.

We hiked about three miles along flat trail in a moon like landscape with interesting rock formations. The trail steepened suddenly as we climbed to the saddle between Mt. Ngurahoe and Mt. Tongariro, the third, but lowest volcano in the National Park. From the saddle, we scrambled up the 2,000 feet of continuous 35 to 40 degree slopes, trying to keep as much as possible to a line of fairly solid rocks which led to the summit. About three quarters of the way up we crossed a large red patch of volcanic rock and dirt. Other places on the mountain the rocks were either yellow or black. The last couple of hundred feet we ran into snow and ice formations again, only more spectacular. Some feather like protrusions were two feet long! The summit crater was surprisingly crescent shaped rather than circular. We were again above the clouds to the west, but to the east we could see down into the barren and deserted valleys below the volcano.

The descent was exhilarating! We took off crampons and put on gaitors and kept to the areas of loose sand and scree. We gained enough speed and actually did standing glissades down the eroding slopes. We got back to the saddle in just 20 minutes!

Climbers: Ambrose Bittner and Dee Urbick

**Basic Class Graduates Climb of Mt. Rainier  
June 16-17, 1990**

By Wendy Weaver and Eric Bennett

On the evening of June 15, Eric (leader of the Red Team) and me (leader of the Green Team) drove together to Paradise Inn. We arrived at about 9:00 p.m. and checked into the three rooms we reserved for the night. We managed to find two Rangers to talk to about the Route. We were told that today was the first successful summit climb since May 18. The team members started arriving around 9:30 p.m. Finally at around 11:00 p.m. fourteen of our seventeen people, (Michele, Kathy and Linda from the Green team had already left early that morning for Camp Muir to get in an extra acclimation day), crammed into the small rooms.

The next morning at 5:00 a.m., Eric and I woke everyone up, with what was surprisingly few moans and groans. We were dressed and at the Ranger Station ready for sign up by 6:00 a.m. only to wait for the ranger who had to go back to the info center to pick up the climbing permits he forgot. The weather, however, was not a surprise. It was wet, cold and foggy. After a couple of "pre-climb" pictures and a couple of equipment delays, we were on our way to Camp Muir. The time was 7:20 a.m.

The Red team immediately ran out ahead and I didn't see them again till we reached Camp Muir.

Green Team to Camp Muir

We started slow. Our packs were quite heavy and we could feel every pound. I managed, however, to keep our few rest stops to about 30 minutes--just enough time to drink, eat, take pictures and adjust our attitudes. The sun came out at around 8,000 feet and never left us for the remainder of the climb. Misha, in her bright pink poly's, helped in navigation. (She would never get lost in those!) As we finally neared Camp Muir at about 1:00, Eric ran down to greet us. (Bare chested as usual).

Red Team to Camp Muir

After walking with Green Team for 1/2 mile, my team got "antsey". We grouped together and headed off at our own pace leaving Green Team in the dust. With only a quick restroom break on the way, we took a more leisure break below Pebble Creek. After a bite to eat, we noticed the sun trying to break through the clouds. We got out our sunglasses and headed off. After a short distance, we were free of the clouds with a sparkling view of the mountain. About every hour or so we would break, get a bite to eat,

and add sunscreen. We had to keep the breaks short to stay out of the clouds which seemed to be following us up. Finally we reached Camp Muir between 11:00 a.m. and 12:00 noon and found the girls that came up on the previous day. Then we waited for the Green Team.

Finally after an hour or so they arrived.

### Above Muir

Eric and I walked up to confer with Sandy, the resident Camp Muir Ranger to get some "blue bags" (which were red). Although his offer of tea sounded wonderful, the cries of the Red Team brought us down to reality and to the task of roping up for our traverse across the Cowlitz Glacier to Ingraham Flats. Kathy and Linda decided to stay at Camp Muir. Linda was suffering from AMS and decided it was not wise to continue. Our group was now 15 (6 Reds and 9 Greens). After traversing the Cowlitz Glacier and up Cathedral Rocks, we plodded our way to the Flats (well almost). Shawn was the first to probe the Ingraham Glacier at the Flats looking for those hidden crevasses. He was also the first one to start his snow pit and get up his tent. It was now about 4:00 p.m.

Setting up camp took time. At 11,000 feet movement is slow and so are brains. Zachary and I (mostly Zach) dug our pit and set of up tent, while Eric played cook. What a beautiful area! Crevasses everywhere with Little Tahoma right in front of us. As the sun set below Cathedral Rocks, it began to get cold and thus time for bed. With our tummies and water bottles filled, we zipped ourselves up in our bags. After a few hours of sleep (?), the dreadful alarm clock rang (at midnight). Eric was the first one up with me a close second. (It's those long legs that give him the advantage). It was beautiful! Billions and billions of stars lit up the night and clouds covered the valleys beneath us. Within a few minutes everyone was at least moaning and some were actually "awake". At this time, two Red team members, John and Dan, decided to remain at camp. John from Green team also decided to stay. Everyone was starting to feel the altitude.

After our soup breakfast, we started laying out ropes and tying in. Misha informed me that she, too, didn't feel very well and preferred to stay in the camp with John.

We were finally ready with the remaining 11 people and at 2:30 a.m. made the final steps to the summit (approximately 3500' to go). RMI had already passed us with half of their troops. We filed in with them.

Due to the avalanche conditions, the route descended below Disappointment Cleaver, thus adding a couple hours to our

climb. As we went around the cleaver and onto the Emmons Glacier, the moon rose above Little Tahoma, illuminating the route as we proceeded up.

It was slow going. At one point, Michele's crampon strap broke and it took awhile to fix. Meanwhile, the RMI brigade continued to pass us. Around 4:00 a.m., the sky started turning lighter and in awhile we were seeing the sun rise. It is amazing how fast it gets light!

At about 12,000', the altitude finally got to Stan. At this point, I regrouped our teams, allowing the stronger guys to be on the same team and thus guaranteeing someone from the Green team to make the summit.

We put Stan in a sleeping bag and bivy bag, gave his tons of food, regrouped and started up. Meanwhile, Shawn had come down and volunteered to take Stan back down.

The rope team that remained were as follows: Jim, Todd, Steve; Paul, Kevin, Zachary; and me, Michele and Eric.

The rest of the trip up was uneventful, long and hard. For every step we took, we rested and took two breaths. At 13,000 feet the summit looked the same as it did at 12,000 feet. However, at 10:45 a.m., we finally took the last step and reached the summit of Mount Rainier. The other two teams walked across to the real top. Eric, Michele and myself sat down and slept till they returned.

We left the summit late. The snow was soft and fluffy for awhile and kept growing into mountains under our crampons causing us some slips.

As we neared what I called the "crevasse field" on the Emmons Glacier, the snow became mushy and was hard to walk in. We kept post-holing. I partially fell into one of these crevasses which made me wake up real fast. Everyone was dehydrated, sun burndt and exhausted. We reached High Camp around 3:00 p.m. and were greeted with many hugs, handshakes and most importantly--Water.

At this point, most of us climbers dropped our packs and fell (crampons and all) onto our sleeping pads for a brief rest. (Except for Zachary. He seemed to never tire).

But we still had camp to break and 5,500 feet to descend. We managed to break camp quickly, regroup our rope teams, and get down to Muir by 5:00 pm.

At Camp Muir we got out of our climbing gear (oh what a feeling!), coiled up our ropes, had potty breaks and were once again on our way.

This 4600' descent to Paradise was almost as bad as the last 2,500. No glissades because it was not steep enough for gravity to carry us down. We got all of our post-holing practice in for the next 5 seasons. We went down real slow, sometimes falling from just sheer exhaustion. At one point, I fell backwards and started laughing because I didn't think I had the strength to get up. Eric, however, seemed to be doing fine--what an animal!. (I did, however, revive a bit later that evening).

Eventually around 8:00 p.m. we finally saw signs of civilization. The parking lot! As we put our feet on the wonderful pavement, we discovered wobbly knees and lo and behold John Sumner. He was there to greet us with the MLB (Many Lovely Beers) lined up in the snow for us. Thank you John! Stan Slete brought out some champagne and we shamelessly poured some into our mouths.

It was a great climb for us. We all learned alot--especially about teamwork. Eric and I learned a lot about leading. Personally there was never a moment I didn't worry about my team--even the ones who weren't on the summit. We wish to thank everyone for the faith they put in us--we had fun and hopefully we will get a chance to do it all again next year. (We must be masochists!)

Ingalls Peak: The South Ridge

June 23, 1990

Climbers: Mike Brady, Shawn Pare.

Ingalls Peak offers pleasant scrambling, excellent low class 5 rock climbing, and a reach-out-and-touch-it view of Mt. Stuart. The typical approach to Ingalls Peak is by the Ingalls Lake Trail from the end of the Teanaway Road. An approach not listed in the Beckey guide cuts considerable time from the drive, starts closer to Ingalls Peak, and offers a very enjoyable climb.

The Drive: From I-90, exit to Roslyn/Salmon la Sac and follow State 903 to Salmon la Sac. 4-5 miles north of Salmon la Sac, a bridge will cross Fortune Creek. Turn right on a prominent logging spur a couple hundred yards past Fortune Creek (the second right). Follow the spur to the third left (count 'em). This turn is after another crossing of Fortune Creek and appears to be used more than the right fork. Follow the road for a few tenths of a mile until the road begins to descend, then stop. You will be at a point on the long ridge leading S.E. to Point 7382, south of Ingalls Peak. I crossed over several small diameter trees (3-4 inches) on the road. Therefore, I recommend that only vehicles with some ground clearance be driven to this point.

The Approach: Shawn and I ascended this ridge to Point 7382 in 2.5 hours, and stood atop the South Summit of Ingalls after 3.5 hours. This includes a 15 minute break on the ridge and a 15 minute break at Point 7382. There is a bit of a climbers trail and a bushwack factor of zero to speed travel on the ridge. We were moving fairly fast, but most parties should be able to reach the South Summit within four hours, not including breaks. In addition, there are good places to camp along the ridge offering great access to Ingalls, Hawkins, and Esmerelda Peaks.

The South Ridge: Our times from this point on are not good gauges, because we decided we had all day and shifted into puttz mode. We dropped to the North/South Summit divide and ascended northward along the west side of the Dogtooth Crags to the start of the South Ridge route. Here we switched to rock gear, threw together a summit pack and climbed the South Ridge slabs in two pitches per the Beckey guide. The finish is not class 4 as described in the guide. Ascend a 5.2 slab at the base of the upper crags, then climb 15 feet of 5.5 to gain the summit ridge. In addition, I could not find the 5.6 center crack variation mentioned in the guide (I looked).

Protection: We used #1 and #4 rocks almost exclusively. A few pieces in between and larger were used, probably because we ran out of #1s and #9s. One of the three fixed pins at the belay horn was very solid. The other two were shaky (literally). You may take a 20 foot runner to reinforce the repel anchor on the summit

ridge.

The Descent: After catching many flies while in awe of Mt. Stuart, snapping summit pictures, and signing Jim Blilie's well placed Boealps summit register, it was time to desert. We repeled the South Ridge in two single rope repels. The first pitch was longer than half a rope, so we finished the second repel off the east side of the ridge slab and downclimbed class 3 back to our gear. We descended the col along the southwest side of Ingalls to a small pond, then turned south to Lake Ann. A traverse around the basin brought us back to our ridge at 6000 feet. We were back at the truck in two hours, including breaks, from the North/South Summit divide. An approach to the North Peak by this route is probably quicker than our approach. However, scree, talus, and crusty snow would probably render this option less pleasant in the late season.

Happy Trails -

MB

Cathedral Rock

July 7th, 1990

Climbers: Peter Allen, Janet Oliver, Linda Stefanini

A tale of missed directions, loose rock, scary rappels, and a moonlight walk with good friends.

Linda and I stayed Friday night at her friend's cabin at Paris Creek. Janet was to meet us there Saturday morning. Ken Henshaw, Maria Little, Kirsten Olds, and Shawn Pare were coming up to climb Mt. Daniels also using the cabin as basecamp. They arrived about 7:00 AM, and shortly there after we saw Janet drive by. When she didn't show up at the cabin we guessed she missed the turn off and continued on to the trailhead. So, the six of us piled into Shawn's Pathfinder and headed up the road to the trailhead where we found Janet patiently waiting for us.

The aforementioned gang of four headed up the trail and we three followed shortly thereafter. The hike up to Cathedral Pass was done at an easy pace with stops to take bearings and enjoy the scenery, the only negative thing being the "Out for Blood" mosquitos.

We wished our friends a good climb at the pass [Editor's Note: They threw snowballs at us!] and headed up the snow slope to the base of the south buttress where we stopped for lunch. Our intended route was the southwest face, a class 3 - 4 scramble.

After lunch we made our way up a short rock section and more snow to the south gully. Debating whether to go with one pack or take all three packs in case we chose a different descent route we decided to go a little further before making up our minds. The south gully was full of loose rock which made for cautious going. We reached the southwest face and decided again to bring our packs with us. The southwest face is supposed to be fourth class but, it looked more like low fifth class so, out came the ropes, rack, and harnesses.

One pitch brought us to the top of the face, and two more pitches of 3rd/4th class brought us to the summit.

The views were great - Daniels and the western Cascades, Rainier, Stuart and the Enchantments and seemingly row upon row of peaks to the north. The one thing bothering our summit enjoyment were those damn mosquitos, they never let up.

Another party was on the summit before us, having ascended the northwest couloir, which they said was a fairly easy scramble route.

We finished our food, signed the register and decided to go down the couloir, rather than deal with the loose rock of the gully again.

We had tried to watch the other party's descent route so that we would be sure to get the correct route. However, we didn't pay close enough attention!

We worked our way down some slabs on the north side to a gully which we thought they had taken. Down climbing this gully looked fairly treacherous with loose and rotten rock. So we decided to rappel down it. A horn with a shattered top but seemingly solid base brought us down into the gully, a backup for the first two people made things feel a little safer.

About this time we figured we were in the wrong gully but, thought we might be able to rap down it to the couloir, or the base if need be.

Another single rope rappel on a more questionable horn brought us to a vertical drop and still no sign of the right route. Another single rope rappel brought Janet and Linda to a ledge where there weren't any horns, questionable or otherwise. They tied in our other rope while I added another sling to our anchor and double checked the backup piece.

We hoped a double rope rappel would bring us to the base or at least to where we could scramble down. Janet soon found out that we would need one more rappel to reach the base. "Great, just what I didn't want to hear!" After Linda rapped down I pulled the backup piece and moved the knot down to where I hoped it wouldn't get stuck. Trying not to bounce the anchor too much and coming to a blank, vertical section of wall made me decide that (yes, Ken!) I'm not so keen on rappelling anymore. Our next and final rappel was anchored over a big flake that was solid but didn't have much angle to it. Visions of the sling popping off ran through my mind but, thankfully it held.

The last rap brought us to an upper snowfield at sundown. We glissaded and scrambled down to Peggy's Pond and hiked the trail back to Cathedral Pass. Where we saw the full moon coming up over Ingalls Peak. What a sight, the dark hulk of Mt. Stuart and the Stuart range silhouetted by the yellow glow of the moon.

Yes, another moonlight outing! Unfortunately we were all too tired, thirsty and hungry to really appreciate it. But the moonlight did help to navigate across the snow, while headlamps lit the way through the trees. We finally made it back to the car at 12:30 AM.

Our friends ascended the east peak of Mt. Daniels and made it back to the cabin much earlier then we did.

Peter Allen

## ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

Chair Peak - Gary Watson, Paul Pugh, John Bourgeois

Looking at Mount Rainier out an office window in the middle of a Monday morning I came to the conclusion that I really did not want to be at work. I'd had enough, so I walked over to my friend Paul's desk and told him I just decided I was going climbing tomorrow. He suggested Wednesday and I agreed. So we called Gary Watson and spent at least 30 seconds convincing him to go with us. We knew Gary's vast experience would be very valuable (we were hoping to get him to carry most of the weight).

We decided on the North East Buttress of Chair Peak. I thought it might be helpful to know where I was going next month when I lead my first climb. We had breakfast in Issaquah and arrived at the Alpental Ski Area around 8:00 am.

We took the Snow Lake Trail until we gained the ridge and bushwacked a little bit until we found the trail. It was July 11 and the Seattle weather forecast said it was going to be in the 90's, but the back side of the ridge still had a lot of snow on it and the lake was completely frozen! It was great being out there with Gary and Paul, the weather was perfect and work seemed a million miles away.

At the top of the ridge we took a break and planned our route. We decided to skip Beckey's suggestion of going up a streambed, because of the danger of rockfall; they are steep, narrow and talused. Somewhere around 9:30 we crossed a talus slope and did a little more bushwacking until we found our way on to the snow field. The snow field must have been about 1/2 mile long and led up to the rock. Out came the ice axes and the sun screen; it was getting hot. When we got to the rock, the climb looked like it could be a little more demanding and exposed than we were led to believe from other climbers and reading Beckey's description. So we put on our helmets and harnesses. We free climbed a few pitches, but eventually decided we were not completely comfortable. So out came the rope. Gary laid protection and I cleaned it. We must have strayed off route, because even though there was some simple scrambling and running belays, there were parts that were definitely more challenging than class 4. It wasn't a big deal though, we had come prepared. We went up an open book and did some technical climbing. Bringing up the rear I knew I was definitely getting a workout and would be very happy when Gary and Paul reeled me in over this last pitch. What? A false summit! ....Okay let's keep going. When we got close to the top, the climb had turned into a scramble and we went off rope. We spent about 1-1/2 hours up there. We ate, slept, looked, talked and baked on the summit. It was great!

Talking to other climbers before the climb Gary knew the descent route. We traversed over some tricky and exposed rock to the South Shoulder. At the chimney, we found about eight slings on a horn and repelled down to a ledge. There were more slings there, so we clipped onto them and repelled down again to another smaller ledge. We found ourselves underneath and on the wrong side of the top of the snowfield. We managed to somehow wiggle our way through the rock and the snow until we could down climb onto the snow field. While we were down climbing the perfect weather that was predicted to last all day was turning ugly. The hot weather had created some thunder clouds and we would be in the middle of it when we reached the snowfield. Sure enough, the fireworks started just as Gary started to descend the snowfield. Off through a tunnel of dark clouds, all by itself, Glacier Peak was lit up by the sun and looked as serene as it did on the summit. Meanwhile back on the snowfield we were scrambling to get off that ridge before somebody hit the lottery. On the way down we could see some smoke that looked like a forest fire, but it soon disappeared. The lightning storm lasted about half an hour, but it seemed like forever. Beckey was correct about the time, a little more than five hours up and a little less than four hours down. An hour after we got down, Gary and I were swimming in Lake Sammamish and wondering why anyone would have wanted to go to work that day.

Mt. Berge, June 23-24th 1990

NEWSFLASH: ARMCHAIR ATHLETE GAINS SUMMIT IN EPIC ASCENT.....

In a miracle bid, renowned bookworm and Seattle Slug, Melissa Storey, accompanied by her hired guide John Petroske left the city limits and actually did something. She had been 100% sedentary since her return from India and Nepal where she had accompanied the 1990 American Manaslu Expedition to basecamp. She cited the reason for her spring retirement from climbing on the bases of recovering from a science experiment in the high Himalaya, putting on weight, the need to read more climbing books, relax, and wait for good weather. She even cited latent, unknown interest in work and a steady income.

While others were being rained upon in the basic and intermediate classes, she was all toasty at home climbing the Eiger, Everest, and K2 with some of the all time great climbers, especially Reinhard Meissner. She managed to climb all the 8,000 meter peaks in less than two weeks.

After starting at the abandoned mining town of Trinity complete with a paraphernalia of old rustic equipment the pair hiked five miles over very easy trail. At this location camp was made. Enough time remained to enjoy the finer elements of life. A BBQ rib dinner with corn on the cob and strawberries for dessert was prepared by the modern day explorers.

The next day Berge mountain, an obscure peak next to Mt. Buck in the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area was gained in a 8 hour bid from camp. The route was seldom climbed due to a horrific bushwack thru ten foot high slide alder and steep sidehill forest. Open snowfields were a pleasant relief from the brush. A scenic snow slog and short rock finale is made to the 7995 foot summit of Mt. Berge. The summit register had only "Bulger" entries besides one other party. I added my name to the register along with a unique description of what I believe is a first ascent.

From the summit, what seemed like a million peaks were visible, the volcanos, Bonanza and a host of obscure ones The Slug had never seen before. She enjoyed herself so much she reportedly claimed she would put down the books and leave her armchair again soon for other adventures.

-Melissa Storey

# BUTTEHEADS IN EUGENE or JUST SAY "YO"

The primary purpose of our June 23<sup>rd</sup> and 24<sup>th</sup> expedition was not climbing. Eugene is a long way to travel for a handful of basalt top rope problems. However, we were already in town, and our appetite for music had been satiated by Saturday's show (most excellent!), so Sunday was spent at a little known crag inside Eugene city limits known as Skinner's Butte.

This small (150' wide by 70' high) outcropping offers a number of quality crack climbs ranging from 5.6 to at least 5.10. In general, the easier routes tend to be on the left side of the cliff, and the harder routes are to the right. An easy walk up on the left gives access to the anchors – chains bolted into the cliff.

While this is not a destination climbing area, it is certainly a worthwhile stopover for the I-5 traveler. Body abusing, forearm pumping climbing is a mere 3 miles from I-5. Take the I-105 exit into Eugene. The crag should be visible on the left at about mile post 1. Follow I-105 until it becomes Jefferson St. Make a left as soon as possible and proceed to Lawrence St. Make a left onto Lawrence which will lead you to the butte in a few blocks.

Remember, when the opportunity arises, follow aunt Nancy's advice and... "just say yo to crack."

Those who said "yo":	Frank Abramonte	(host)
	Chris B. Bacon	
	Misha Carter	
Injured Reserve:	James Prostka	(scribe)
	Stephanie Schmidt	

NAME	M/S	HOME ADDRESS	WORK #	HOME #
AARON JOHN W.	4A 10	1805 GRANT AVE SO APT #2 RENTON WA 98055	655-6069	271-3969
ABRAHAM LLOYD & CHRIS	-	19652 105 AVE SE RENTON WA 98055	859-3984	854-7164
ACORD GLEN C.	84 06	17725 HALL RD #108 BOTHELL WA 98011	773-4793	487-0561
AHLRICH STEVEN C.	96 05	1517 ABERDEEN AVE NE RENTON WA 98056	237-2870	228-8909
AHMANN DOUGLAS J.	58 73	25046 110TH PL SE #96 KENT WA 98031	393-5115	854-6263
ALLEN PETER E.	4H 06	847 NW 62ND ST SEATTLE WA 98107	655-9398	782-8170
ALLEN RYAN C.	-	940 164TH PL NE BELLEVUE WA 98008	782-9190	643-2582
ALTIZER ELDEN L.	97 17	5639 126TH AVE SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	234-1721	643-5175
AMICK ROBERT C.	49 03	3244 NW 59TH SEATTLE WA 98107	544-3549	783-4808
ANDERSON ERIK & VANESSA	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY MERCER ISLAND WA 98040	234-1770	232-8908
ANDERSON JODY M.	9Y 29	27819 SE ISS-FC RD FALL CITY WA 98024	657-7022	222-7471
ANDERSON LEN R.	7W 78	P.O. BOX 1122 RENTON WA 98057	234-9446	255-2165
ANDERSON O. LOWELL	7L 24	8225 S 128TH SEATTLE WA 98178	865-3610	772-6284
ANDERSON ROBERT E.	6N 90	11825 9TH NW SEATTLE WA 98177	234-6086	361-2316
ANGVALL BRYON L.	3A 75	6121 NE 175TH #B102 SEATTLE WA 98155	773-7046	283-0910
APPLEGATE STEVE H.	9R 62	15250 SE 43RD CT #H-102 BELLEVUE WA 98006	393-4268	747-7466
APPLEGATE SUSAN J.	-	15250 SE 43RD CT #H-102 BELLEVUE WA 98006	391-6286	747-7466
BAAL ALLEN	9H 42	915 NE 72ND ST SEATTLE WA 98115	394-3713	522-4770
BABUNOVIC RICHARD	6L 15	12806 SE 201ST ST KENT WA 98031-1622	234-5809	854-1746
BACKMAN TIM H.	79 20	7202 121ST PL SE RENTON WA 98056	965-0330	277-0457
BACON CHRISTOPHER B.	01 78	8121 B 46TH AVE W MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-7479	348-5653
BAILLIE JERALD C.	41 61	13717 LINDEN AVE N. #127 SEATTLE WA 98133	544-6245	367-1455
BARKER BOB	79 43	17440 NE 38TH ST #A103 REDMOND WA 98052	237-2179	883-1022
BARKER DOUGLAS J.	09 02	9519 234TH ST SW EDMONDS WA 98020	341-4182	546-1437
BARKER JANE E.	-	9519 234TH ST SW EDMONDS WA 98020	386-9649	546-1437
BARNEY MELISSA K.	04 61	P.O. BOX 4682 SEATTLE WA 98104	292-8483	-
BARRON DEAN A.	1W 82	2932 229TH PL NE REDMOND WA 98053	655-4213	868-8001
BAUCK TODD A.	48 73	3702 H ST NE #6 AUBURN WA 98002	393-5158	931-0362
BAUERMEISTER WALTER K.	-	8320 AVALON DR MERCER IS WA 98040	-	232-5697
BAYOUTH BRYAN R.	4M 02	3903 46TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	655-4094	725-0655
BAZE LINDA J.	-	2525 EDMONDS AVE NE RENTON WA 98056	872-0500	228-0966
BEALE GARETH F.	7H 35	10033 NE 127TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98034	865-5375	823-0957
BEATON DAVID C.	-	14340 NE 20TH ST BELLEVUE WA 98007	746-0500	782-3681
BEAUPAIN H. PETER	2K 55	10412 SE 219TH KENT WA 98031	393-3810	854-5732
BEEHSTER TRACY L.	-	12850 SE 40TH PL #302 BELLEVUE WA 98006	-	747-3757
BELL JOHN S.	03 74	19921 19TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98155	266-5606	365-4318
BENNETT JR ERIC R.	1W 82	4722 S 154TH C204 SEATTLE WA 98188	655-5368	439-8826
BEYER DOUGLAS S.	77 02	175 S 340TH #D FEDERAL WAY 98003	237-0882	874-4952
BHOWMIK SUMANTA (RAJ)	2H 95	13504 135TH AVE NE KIRKLAND WA 98034	544-7521	820-6127
BINGLE MICHAEL & RUTH	9H 41	5444 37 AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98126	394-3162	935-0357
BITTNER AMBROSE	7W 06	1001 W HOWE #A-4 SEATTLE WA 98119	234-3332	285-9235
BLILIE JAMES W.	79 01	4226 50TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	237-7919	722-0650
BLUM ROBERT D.	4H 30	1604 149 PL SE #2 BELLEVUE WA 98007	544-7003	643-2196
BLUM THOMAS C.	33 18	1001 N 36TH ST RENTON WA 98056	393-6711	271-8972
BOURGEDIS JOHN C.	2L 03	3419 NE 7TH PLACE RENTON WA 98056	544-9904	255-2443
BOYD TIMOTHY J.	8H 37	7309 SAND POINT WAY NE #719 SEATTLE WA 98115	773-0729	527-2896
BRADY MIKE	2F 23	13511 EMPIRE WAY S #E103 SEATTLE WA 98178	544-4083	228-8769
BRAUNER KALMAN G.	6F 45	2603 QUEEN ANNE AVENUE N SEATTLE WA 98109	234-8580	282-2927
BREIDENBACH THOMAS S.	1W 82	10411 SE 174TH ST APT 3342 RENTON WA 98055	655-6488	226-7980
BRENDEMIHL FRITZ W.	6W 23	1411 GRANT AVE S #G-301 RENTON WA 98055	237-7755	277-6353
BRINTON RUSSELL S.	09 40	16680 NE 88TH REDMOND WA 98052	266-6847	882-0892
BROWN TIMOTHY J.	8A 42	21443 13TH AVE S DES MOINES WA 98198	773-5314	824-3148

BRUNER WILLIAM E.	9F 51	8315 LAKE CITY WAY NE SEATTLE WA 98115	657-8813	365-5222
BRYAN CURT B.	33 32	2214 N 38 ST SEATTLE WA 98103	393-6662	634-0966
BUEHLER DANIEL G.	4A 04	213 D ST SW AUBURN WA 98001	655-7094	939-1356
BUNTING PAT J.	-	2713 NE 95TH SEATTLE WA 98115	-	526-7186
CAFFREY TIMOTHY J.	25 07	315 NW 84TH ST SEATTLE WA 98117	655-0733	781-3661
CAMPBELL THOMAS A.	6X 32	1026 NE 120TH SEATTLE WA 98125	237-6966	367-4385
CARTER CYNTHIA E.	32 13	4722 47TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	393-1254	722-5958
CARTER MISHA N.	4L 19	11222 CORLISS N SEATTLE WA 98133	544-3617	368-9516
CHAPLIN CAREY	47 10	6104 35TH AVE NW SEATTLE WA 98107	655-4303	783-6186
CHIOFAR CHARLES	6L 15	P.O. BOX 58047 SEATTLE WA 98138-1047	234-0419	859-2831
CHRISTIANSON PAUL E.	47 31	5901 PHINNEY AVE N *304 SEATTLE WA 98103	544-7814	363-9522
CIRLINCIONE GLENN V.	6R 24	17210 TALBOT RD S RENTON WA 98055	234-7575	271-2931
CLARE JOSEPH B.	23 03	5227 116TH PL SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	544-2096	746-9308
CLARK THOMAS G.	1W 82	9609 8TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98115	655-6545	524-7929
COLBY RICHARD J.	9Y 20	4323 170TH PLACE SE ISSAQUAH WA 98027	657-7518	747-4832
COLEHOUR JEFFREY L.	7W 68	4760 130TH AVE SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	234-3621	746-9718
COLLINS TIM S.	98 22	1614 W LK. SAMM. NE BELLEVUE WA 98008	237-0831	747-3857
CONIUN LUCINDA	-	14705 NE 37TH PL *B28 BELLEVUE WA 98007	828-3371	883-7755
COSTA DANNY J.	48 50	1902 19TH DR NE AUBURN WA 98002	393-5240	735-4120
COSTELLO DANIEL M.	09 94	9117 11TH PLACE WEST EVERETT WA 98204	266-6247	355-8206
COTTLE PHILLIP W.	6H 66	1338 GINKGO ST AUBURN WA 98002	234-4095	939-6088
COURNEY DAN G.	08 12	1520 W CASINO E-307 EVERETT WA 98204	342-5392	353-7247
COX GREGORY J.	05 30	13008 17TH AVE WEST EVERETT WA 98204	342-5786	348-0683
CRANFIELD ROBERT J.	3H 45	2109 N 166TH ST SEATTLE WA 98133	657-3201	364-5791
CRAWFORD BARBARA ANN	96 06	11019 SE 224TH PLACE KENT WA 98031	237-7286	854-1157
CREEDEN DAVE H.	02 04	12316 WILLIAMS RD. EVERETT WA 98205	266-5009	334-2266
CREIGHTON THOMAS R.	33 18	2220 S 234TH *G202 DES MOINES WA 98198	393-6711	878-5790
CROSBY JOHN F.	97 07	111 KIRKLAND AVE *2 KIRKLAND WA 98033	237-7672	828-4569
DAHL AMY L.	15 02	928 S 149TH PL *U-301 SEATTLE WA 98168	655-2147	439-7560
DALE MARK S.	96 04	8251 NORTHROP PLACE SE SEATTLE WA 98136	237-3776	932-6357
DANIELS BERT E.	9J 06	2204 37TH ST SE PUYALLUP WA 98372	657-8284	841-3156
DAVIS BRUCE R.	9R 58	335 N 77TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	393-7437	781-1782
DAVIS NANCY J.	-	22626 SE 331ST AUBURN WA 98002	575-1173	886-0273
DINNING ROBERT E.	87 24	2115 123RD SE BELLEVUE WA 98005	773-4529	747-5185
DOYLE ROBERT M.	2L 61	1814 NORTH 46TH SEATTLE WA 98103	544-9102	547-3271
DRYDEN ROBERT G.	92 18	8046 NE 123RD ST KIRKLAND WA 98034	237-9488	821-1338
DUPAS MICHAEL M	6R 74	34635 215TH AVE SE AUBURN WA 98002	234-5627	886-2625
EASTWOOD STEPHEN	-	7735 13TH NW SEATTLE WA 98117	464-5673	783-5458
EDGAR STEVEN R.	79 43	404 W PROSPECT SEATTLE WA 98119	237-2649	285-6864
EDELSTON JIM P.	6H 45	10208 SE 228 ST KENT WA 98031	234-1435	852-2724
ELBERT STEVEN M.	09 61	1120 158TH PL SE *C304 MILL CREEK WA 98012-3017	342-7007	337-9266
ELLIOT HENRY L.	9Y 20	1618 W JAMES PL *E8 KENT WA 98032	657-7530	854-4985
ELLIS CYNTHIA	6F 27	5248 37TH NE SEATTLE WA 98105	234-2572	523-6504
ELLIS STEVE D.	42 01	21620 14TH AVE S APT J-102 DES MOINES WA 98198	655-8469	824-8964
ENGLE PATRICK A.	66 33	P.O. BOX 6520 KENT WA 98064	237-3151	235-1617
ENGLISH SHANNON	89 14	4821 KENT-DESMOINES RD *431 KENT WA 98032	773-2795	859-3248
ERICSON CLIFTON A	6L 44	37707 200TH AVE SE AUBURN WA 98002	234-2050	934-3764
ERIE ALLEN J.	93 50	401 TAYLOR AVE NW *13 RENTON WA 98055	237-7472	772-7131
ERWOOD RICHARD G.	-	380 SW 176TH PL SEATTLE WA 98166	-	243-3867
ESCHBACH MARK DAVID	25 11	24740 13TH PL S DES MOINES WA 98198	-	878-8695
ESTEP STEPHEN L.	8W 01	3808 45TH SW SEATTLE WA 98116	773-9456	935-7181
FAHLSTROM DAVIS M.	-	17070 HAMLIN RD NE SEATTLE WA 98155	783-2766	361-0290
FARKAS ANNE E.	-	1904 N 46TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	746-5200	632-4962

F AVILLE BARBARA A.	64 04	14300 SE 176TH APT N5 RENTON WA 98058	393-5559	235-8642
F AWCEIT DOUGLAS E.	96 07	11868 SE 170TH PL RENTON WA 98058	237-8196	271-9131
F ELDERMAN KEITH W.	8M 81	25118 SE 262ND ST RAVENSDALE WA 9851	773-7937	432-6668
F ERRELL JEFF L.	3H 59	2026 S 281 ST FEDERAL WAY WA 98003	657-3126	946-4806
F ILER S. & BOUCHE P.	6F 27	2806 SE 16TH ST RENTON WA 98058	234-8678	226-8897
F INN TIMOTHY P.	21 18	5619 WATAUGA BEACH DR PORT ORCHARD WA 98366	655-1337	871-7633
F ISH DAVID H.	-	22405 NE 20TH ST REDMOND WA 98053	433-0199	868-2915
F ITZPATRICK MIKE F.	33 12	754 N 86TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	393-6847	781-0574
F LECK RONALD K.	3L 13	3425 S 176TH ST *234 SEATTLE WA 98188	657-1855	243-7785
F ONKEN LANCE D.	48 73	14204 180TH AVE SE RENTON WA 98056	393-5122	226-8173
F OSBERG JOHN T.	0H 24	14500 ADMIRALTY WAY *D206 LYNWOOD WA 98037	342-5759	745-2679
F OX STEVEN C.	4R 72	2415 80TH PL SE EVERETT WA 98203	431-1923	353-7518
F RANK M. & MASCHHOFF K.	0H 54	348 NW 83RD ST SEATTLE WA 98117	342-0672	781-0280
F RANKS TRACY T.	0T 03	1213 25TH *3 EVERETT WA 98201	342-4981	258-1906
F REEMAN ROBERT E	6N 95	8444 41ST AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	234-0648	935-1422
F RISINGER WILLIAM&ROB.	4L 67	415 SE BUSH ST ISSAQUAH WA 98027	662-0259	392-5797
F UKUDA DEREK Y.	84 15	13421 SE 43RD ST BELLEVUE WA 98006	773-1471	634-2784
G AETANO JEFFREY L.	2A 53	4323 170 PL SE ISSAQUAH WA 98027	655-9830	747-4382
G ALIGER HAROLD E. (ED)	0H 24	807 ALOHA ST EDMONDS WA 98020	342-7357	771-4707
G ASTELUM DAVID P.	9J 10	3610 S 180 E31 SEATTLE WA 98188	657-8107	243-7384
G AULIN STEPHEN W.	67 80	17632 26TH SR SE BOTHELL WA 98012	237-4227	485-3415
G ENGLER JEANNE E.	7W 68	1117 N 33RD PL RENTON WA 98056	234-3623	235-2130
G ILBERT RICHARD F.	6R 74	20252 SE 185TH PLACE RENTON WA 98058	234-5391	432-4956
G LOGER DAVID	7K 03	5404 KEYSTONE PLACE N SEATTLE WA 98103	865-6711	633-1686
G OODMAN DONALD J.	2M 02	4532 89TH SE MERCER ISLAND WA 98040	544-8847	232-5506
G OODNOUGH STEVE J.	97 01	18708 132ND PL SE RENTON WA 98058	237-3201	227-9442
G ORREMANS GARY L.	6R 74	16619 NE 180TH PL WOODINVILLE WA 98072	234-7286	485-6134
G OUGH JEFFERSON L.	81 16	25221 108 AVE SE D-307 KENT WA 98031	773-5752	859-2854
G RADY SEAM M.	-	4500 90TH AVE SE MERCER ISLAND WA 98040	223-5879	236-2655
G RANLAND MARK G.	22 12	1625 KENT DESMOINES RD APT *9 DESMOINES WA 98198	655-5543	878-8149
G RINDSTAFF DUANE J.	33 12	17628 SE 288TH PL KENT WA 98031	393-6845	630-7346
G RONAU CHRIS W.	01 14	12402 ADMIRALTY WAY APT B107 EVERETT WA 98204	342-8522	348-4803
G RONAU WILLIAM F.	0Y 26	18119 80TH AVE W EDMONDS WA 98020	266-5170	776-7397
G ROVES THOMAS E.	6N 96	1712 NE 89TH SEATTLE WA 98115	234-6965	524-1651
G RUBENHOFF MARK A.	5F 21	402 F ST SE AUBURN WA 98002	931-3203	735-2739
G UNDERSON DIANE	61 32	1646 106 SE BELLEVUE WA 98004	237-2257	454-7945
H ALL MICHAEL L.	70 37	4323 S 260TH ST KENT WA 98032	237-0061	852-5473
H ANDLEY DEREK J.	2J 52	13216 NE 54 PLACE BELLEVUE WA 98005	544-8648	885-9666
H ANSON ROGER W.	4E 77	18919 SE 236TH PLACE KENT WA 98042-4849	655-7959	432-0319
H ANSON ROGER W.	4E 77	18919 SE 236TH PL KENT WA 98042-4849	655-7958	432-0319
H ATTEN STEVEN A.	1W 82	9227 47TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	655-0011	938-8640
H AUGE MELVIN A.	52 65	39419 303RD SE ENUMCLAW WA 98022	931-3419	825-5260
H AWKINSON RICHARD H.	0E 44	1224 118TH PL SE EVERETT WA 98208	342-4805	742-8752
H ELOW PAUL E.	9H 88	3700 S 154TH ST APT 102 SEATTLE WA 98188	394-3341	242-7178
H ELMER JANE	-	1601 41ST AVE E SEATTLE 98112	-	322-7572
H ENDERSON KEVIN E.	4H 16	130 NE 166TH SEATTLE WA 98155	655-7434	361-1603
H ENSHAW KENNETH L.	2J 03	3934 1ST AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98105	544-8719	547-1054
H ERMAN TODD E.	-	1646 INDEX AVE SE RENTON WA 98058	237-5727	271-5463
H ILL GARY J.	7M 44	2101 33RD AVE SE PUYALLUP WA 98373	865-4701	845-2113
H ILL JAY G.	2T 65	8418 S 112TH ST SEATTLE WA 98178	544-5185	772-5651
H INKHOUSE JIMMY D.	76 15	2307 NE 4TH *C-105 RENTON WA 98056	234-1522	255-3498
H OCHALTER ALAN E.	0U 13	3004 S 253RD ST KENT WA 98032	342-3179	941-2766
H OFF KARL	-	13211 1ST AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98146	-	242-1503

HOWARD DANIEL J.	08 24	10928 NE 117TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98033	342-4182	823-0767
HUDSON TIMOTHY H.	2K 58	590 MOUNTAINSIDE DR SW ISSAQUAH WA 98027	393-3821	392-1365
ILGENFRITZ DOUGLAS H.	33 18	1521 15TH AVE *Y SE4ATTLE WA 98122	393-6714	323-8422
INGALSBE ERIC D.	-	310 NORTH 46TH STREET *303 SEATTLE WA 98103	-	782-5063
JACKSON TIM S.	12 07	4502 NE 12TH APT 2 RENTON WA 98056	655-0149	228-1146
JASPER ROBERT J.	82 45	4426 41ST AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98116	773-8691	935-3243
JEFFERY KENT S.	4M 08	10029 16TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98168	655-3918	767-3982
JESSETT THOMAS A.	81 25	2715 4TH AVE N SEATTLE WA 98109	773-2419	281-7130
JOHNSON KENNETH W.	DU 11	11613 38TH DR SE EVERETT WA 98208	342-3974	337-6282
JOHNSON LARRY P.	09 96	1128 WETMORE AVE EVERETT WA 98201	342-7137	258-4787
JOHNSON RICHARD A.	82 35	18843 SE 161ST ST RENTON WA 98058	773-8713	226-5605
JOHNSON RICK A.	70 65	12847 NE 106TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98033	965-0296	827-7431
JOHNSON ROGER E.	01 94	4815 HIDDEN FOREST DR #40 MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-9004	347-1688
JONES DAVID L.	83 55	16015 9TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98116	773-6884	244-8087
JUDD LAURA M.	01 41	9217 COLLEGE WAY N SEATTLE WA 98103	342-4577	522-3829
KAHN MARY C.	0Y 05	2905 GIBSON RD EVERETT WA 98204	266-8758	347-4299
KAISER PAMELA A.	08 12	13005 8TH AVE W B-303 EVERETT WA 98204	342-5392	348-7205
KAMPE JAMES F.	5A 01	2310 FAIRVIEW AVE E SEATTLE WA 98102	931-9486	328-3127
KASHULIS ERICK M.	7Y 21	1927 22ND WAY NE AUBURN WA 98002	234-9619	939-7277
KATO DON A.	-	7913 S 112TH SEATTLE WA 98178	772-4351	772-7402
KENAGA DONALD W.	4M 02	2118 S 107TH APT 1 SEATTLE WA 98168	544-3081	242-3081
KILPATRICK BRYAN J.	2L 06	7080 LINCOLN PARK WAY SW *3 SEATTLE WA 98136	932-1853	544-7567
KISSELL JAMES W.	53 04	P.O. BOX 1992 AUBURN WA 98071	-	735-3909
KOEHLER ERICH T.	3H 62	9010 25TH AVE CT S TACOMA WA 98409	657-3610	588-9803
KOHLSAAT JOHN A.	96 04	12057 SE 42ND ST BELLEVUE WA 98006	237-3776	562-3108
KOISTINEN WAYNE M.	4H 18	7119 BEACH DR SW SEATTLE WA 98136	655-9896	938-5285
KOKES JOHN T.	81 38	28929 52 PL S AUBURN WA 98001	773-0703	941-8605
KOOCH JOHN M.	73 43	18904 EDGECLIFF DR SW SEATTLE WA 98166	234-3960	246-1897
KOURY AL	-	14036 17TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98125	655-1759	365-8516
KRIEWALD BRYAN N.	8E 69	12612 SE 270TH KENT WA 98031	773-1957	722-0650
LABLANC KAREN A.	-	25475 REDMOND-FALL CITY RD NE REDMOND WA 98053	-	868-9867
LAM MAY I.	6L 49	3260 NE 100TH SEATTLE WA 98125	234-7121	524-2988
LARSON DAVID E.	3H 61	25430 47TH PL S *E303 KENT WA 98032	657-3530	850-2705
LARSON DENNIS L.	6H 45	3829 36TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98126	234-1438	935-8593
LE NAMHAN T.	4A 10	4022 34TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98126	655-6752	932-0772
LEATHLEY SCOTT W.	2A 82	11434 MARINE VIEW DR SW SEATTLE WA 98146	655-1362	241-2873
LENNICK CHRIS L.	6R 56	12038 SE 250TH PLACE KENT WA 98031	2342310	630-5871
LEWINSKI DANIEL F.	01 60	9220 20TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98115	342-7413	524-6125
LIMB MAX E.	0F 42	214 19 PL KIRKLAND WA 98033	342-1138	827-5934
LINDSTROM BRUCE D.	2T 65	10409 SE 174TH ST *2418 RENTON WA 98055	544-5050	271-8470
LITTLE ROBERT & MARIA	7M 39	2650 SW 151ST PL SEATTLE WA	865-4854	241-1618
LIXVAR JOHN P.	2F 13	15638 SE 175TH ST RENTON WA 98058	234-0230	255-4754
LOFTUS MARK D.	9F 49	16207 8TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98148	657-8401	248-0457
LONG DAVID W.	2F 13	2117 N 52ND ST SEATTLE WA 98103	544-4350	632-8153
LOPEZ WILFREDO L.	92 98	1715 S 44TH TACOMA WA 98408	237-0414	473-4933
LOWERY JODI	6W 23	11636-D NE 70 PL KIRKLAND WA 98033	237-7381	822-8060
MADDEU CHRISTOPHER G.	9A 23	1834 BEACON WA SE RENTON WA 98058	393-0560	226-7082
MALI GEMI	-	16680 NE 88TH SEATTLE WA 98052	623-3143	622-1575
MASON STEVEN E.	97 29	1117 N 33RD PL RENTON WA 98056	952-0494	235-2130
MATTE MELONY A.	-	4720 48TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	286-6782	725-9036
MAYBERRY RICHARD Z.	-	1132 164TH ST SE *M-202 MILL CREEK WA 98012	-	-
MCALPINE DUNCAN G.	2J 52	16030 123RD PL SE RENTON WA 98466	657-1314	255-4813
MCBRIDE MEGAN E.	-	23303 SE 48TH ST ISSAQUAH WA 98027	524-7171	392-6705

MCCALLISTER TRACY A.	8H 37	30329 13TH AVE S *2 FEDERAL WAY WA 98003	773-0729	839-0186
MCGUFFIN MICHAEL F.	09 61	4720 48TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98118	342-0049	725-9036
MCKAY E. THOMAS	19 29	12731 SE 254TH PL KENT WA 98031	655-1858	631-7719
MEERDINK LAURIE J.	4R 67	20011 4TH PL S DES MOINES WA 98198	344-2554	878-2993
MELLOR JEFFREY L.	26 18	6232 129TH PL SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	544-0332	644-2561
MESTON SHARON L.	52 65	1235 25TH ST SE AUBURN WA 98002	931-9094	939-0253
MICHELSON PAUL E.	4M 13	11915 SE 261 ST PL KENT WA 98031	655-3265	854-4263
MIELKE MARK D.	2J 02	16664 104TH AVE SE RENTON WA 98055	544-8753	277-0811
MINEART MICHAEL V.	01 68	15291 26TH DR SE MILL CREEK WA 98012	342-6804	338-3317
MONAHAN TIM M. SR & JR	71 08	10407 SE 174 ST *1409 RENTON WA 98055	237-8252	226-9224
MONDRZYK ROBERT J.	86 11	23805 SE 208TH MAPLE VALLEY WA 98038	773-9783	432-9578
MONTROSS DONALD J.	-	332 NE 151ST ST SEATTLE WA 98155	827-3000	367-2320
MOODY ROBERT E.	3K 63	11207 E LAKE JOY DR NE CARNATION WA 98014	393-0150	788-9617
MOORMAN STEVEN B.	7E 87	8914 12TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98115	393-6915	526-7243
MORRISSEY MARK W.	-	18740 NW ROCK CR CI *64 PORTLAND OR 97229	629-5490	645-1089
MOWRER BRUCE A.	8K 38	9248 EVANSTON AVE N SEATTLE WA 98346	773-0590	297-3804
MRAKOVICH JOYCE J.	-	1058 ANACORTES CT NE RENTON WA 98056	-	226-5977
MUELLER STEVEN E.	4M 15	4035 WHITMAN N SEATTLE WA 98103	544-6489	632-2507
MULLEN A.J.	84 05	17327 158 SE RENTON WA 98058	773-6273	228-3786
MULVANEY BOB A.	91 71	21027 98 AVE S KENT WA 98031	-	854-6846
NAGODE STEVEN P.	09 02	8121 A 46TH AVE W MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-9739	353-0672
NAUSE TONI L.	-	1190 UNION AVE NE F-10 RENTON WA 98056	382-6055	271-6832
NEWMAN LARRY J.	0H 13	19718 FOREST PARK DR NE SEATTLE WA 98155	342-1358	361-5956
NOLAN JOE S.	-	5020 LAURA ST SE OLYMPIA WA 98501	237-7651	525-8865
NORTHEY LORRIE D.	13 08	1922 42ND AVE E *38 SEATTLE WA 98112	655-0779	324-2281
O'CONNELL JOHN B.	6L 41	12742 SE 68TH PL BELLEVUE WA 98006	234-4066	643-7179
OLCOTT GAYLE	73 43	523 WELLS AVE N APT *1 RENTON WA 98056	237-1750	277-5975
OLCOTT TIMOTHY A.	81 16	6768 48TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	773-5707	938-8453
OLDS JOHN & KIRSTEN	9Y 23	1611 SW 170 SEATTLE WA 98166	657-9180	243-2171
OLIVER JAMES & JANET	45 24	17631 156TH AVE SE RENTON WA 98058	587-6872	271-7911
OLSON DON L.	3W 90	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST SEATTLE WA 98136	657-4233	932-4526
OSTROFF HENRI M - MICKY	09 94	14524 SE 13TH PL BELLEVUE WA 98007	342-7171	562-157
OTT DALE R.	5K 25	32521 41 AVE SW FEDERAL WAY WA 98023	931-2019	838-8314
PACHECO ALFRED	8Y 24	18230 152RD AVE SE RENTON WA 98058	773-1263	235-7472
PACKER ROBERT L.	09 96	5111 86TH PL SW MUKILTEO WA 98275	342-6386	353-2644
PARE MICHELE J.	-	18904 68TH AVE NE *H-105 BOTHELL WA 98011	643-3700	481-3133
PARE SHAWN M.	79 01	17116 120 TERR SE *H302 RENTON WA 98058	237-8528	228-2068
PETERS LARRY D.	83 98	5534 S OAKHURST PL SEATTLE WA 98118	773-6744	722-5749
PETROSKE JOHN M.	7W 63	8444 41ST AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98136	237-9273	935-1422
PIECHOWIAK MICHAEL E.	1W 02	27110 218TH AVE SE MAPLE VALLEY WA 98038	655-8091	432-4566
PIOTROWSKI ROBERT R.	2H 95	19413 SE MAY VALLEY RD ISSAQUAH WA 98027	544-8885	271-7813
PISARUCK MICHAEL	33 22	4604 SE HUDSON SEATTLE WA 98116	393-6276	937-0602
POLLOCK JAMES P.	48 73	8913 436TH AVE SE NORTH BEND WA 98045	393-5158	888-9105
PRICE EARL L.	92 99	12344 TATOOSH RD E PUYALLUP WA 98374	237-8802	848-9183
PRICE GINNY C.	2M 02	8502 S 112TH ST SEATTLE WA 98178	544-9052	772-6433
PROM SCOTT R.	45 32	1623 S 245TH PL DES MOINES WA 98198	655-6025	824-6454
PROSTKA JAMES M.	6X 03	924 N 75TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	234-6107	784-0784
PUAA LINNEA	09 23	1128 WETMORE EVERETT WA 98201	266-9956	258-4787
PUGH R. PAUL	2L 03	11921 80TH PL NE KIRKLAND WA 98034	544-9915	823-9197
RAFFEL M. & WHITAKER V.	3L 13	2826 202ND AVE CT E SUMNER WA 98390	657-1850	862-3236
RAINTREE SARA S.	2H 25	1204 KIRKLAND AVE KIRKLAND WA 98033	544-9436	822-6884
RASMUSSEN KATHRYN M.	6M 45	14612 NE 81ST REDMOND WA 98052	234-7560	881-5708
RATLIFF ROY A.	-	7707 DETROIT AVE SE SEATTLE WA 98106	767-7995	562-5146

RAUSCH ZACHARY I.	-	331 102ND SE #9 BELLEVUE WA 98004	-	453-5478
REA JON R.	64 24	17619 SE 121ST PL RENTON WA 98056	237-3194	271-5212
REDMOND JAMES M.	74 50	24603 45TH PL S KENT WA 98032	237-0172	854-3031
RETKA PAUL J.	-	36521 25TH AVE S FEDERAL WAY 98003	544-4047	661-1594
RIBBACK ROBERT M.	8F 21	1235 25TH ST SE AUBURN WA 98002	931-3391	939-0253
RICHARDS DOUGLAS R.	6L 70	4600 DAVIS AVE S #D-301 RENTON WA 98055	965-2312	235-8034
RICHMOND STEVEN C.	2H 60	2562 1/2 5TH N #A SEATTLE WA 98109	544-8343	284-7935
RODINA DAN D.	14 21	P.O. BOX 1994 AUBURN WA 98071	655-8998	932-6973
ROGERS MEL D.	6N 98	650 SW FERNWOOD ISSAQUAH WA 98027	237-7381	392-2204
ROOME THOMAS G.	3A 35	420 N 48TH ST SEATTLE WA 98103	773-6367	547-2831
ROPER JOHN W.	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	-	746-8462
RYDBERG DONN E	6H 45	P.O. BOX 1642 KENT WA 98035	234-2098	848-1469
SANDERS DOUG G.	-	1605 OAKES AVE EVERETT WA 98201	622-2141	252-5331
SATO BRIAN S.	-	15240 SE 43RD ST #B-201 BELLEVUE WA 98006	869-7070	562-0306
SAVIO CRAIG S.	6J 89	7770 80TH PL SE MERCER ISLAND WA 98040	234-3210	236-1292
SCANLON DONALD A.	2H 02	13410 40TH AVE S TUKWILA WA 98168	544-9799	244-7107
SCEARCE RICHARD B.	7M 39	3037 164TH PL NE BELLEVUE WA 98008	865-4310	883-9263
SCHMELZER JERRY J.	2H 95	19218 102ND AVE SE RENTON WA 98055	544-7513	852-2856
SCHUSTER DOUGLAS L.	22 15	10840 SE 184TH LANE APT D-204 RENTON WA 98055	655-2606	277-9125
SEAVITT DENISE L.	-	875 W SUNSET WAY ISSAQUAH WA 98027	455-8555	391-1477
SELBECK CRAIG	6N 60	7577 OLD REDMON RD #4 REDMOND WA 98052	234-6769	885-9171
SHETTER MARTIN T.	9M 06	1701 12 AVE S #405 SEATTLE WA 98144	394-3890	322-4703
SHIPWAY JOHN R.	05 07	13115 102ND LN NE #2 KIRKLAND WA 98034	342-0575	820-9647
SHIVITZ WILLIAM F.	6L 25	17620 E LAKE DESIRE DRIVE SE RENTON WA 98058	234-7043	228-0120
SHULL BRUCE E.	9R 62	1024 N CENTRAL AVE L9 KENT WA 98032	393-4274	850-3642
SIEFERTSON DUANE E.	-	14609 60 PL WEST EDMONDS WA 98020	767-3020	670-2897
SKAW STEVEN V.	46 86	33331 177TH PL SE AUBURN WA 98002	655-4222	833-3809
SKELLY BEVERLY A.	20 56	21021 109TH PL SE #321 KENT WA 98031	655-0333	859-8027
SLETE STANLEY O.	5F 24	4230 245TH AVE SE ISSAQUAH WA 98027	931-4237	391-5393
SMITH BENJAMIN L.	6L 15	16532 116TH PL SE RENTON WA 98058	234-7053	271-6559
SMITH ELLEN K.	-	7812 6TH NW SEATTLE WA 98117	235-2417	789-0889
SMITH M. LESLIE	-	13527 LORLISS N SEATTLE WA 98133	889-9052	363-3288
SNOEY ANDREW M.	09 96	12505 NE 143 ST APT 303 KIRKLAND WA 98034	342-7152	823-0350
SOMMERMAN JERRY	2F 13	21023 132ND AVE SE KENT WA 98042	544-4351	630-2471
STANDA FRANK M.	9P 85	14424 SE 263 ST KENT WA 98042	657-7343	630-1458
STEFANINI LINDA M.	6R 07	2727 BOYLSTON AVE E SEATTLE WA 98102	234-4688	325-8347
STEINKE PETER J.	71 88	25131 98TH PL S#E-302 KENT WA 98031	237-5782	859-1419
STEPHENS DAVID A.	6J 80	20107 76TH AVE W LYNNWOOD WA 98036	234-3854	774-1396
STEWART C. TOM	33 22	10145 15TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98168	393-6276	762-8909
STIVERS BRIAN F.	0X 70	24429 27TH AVE NE ARLINGTON WA 98223	342-5305	435-6154
STONEBRAKER JEFF W.	0A 17	106 MEADOW PL EVERETT WA 98208	342-0898	745-5474
STOREY MELISSA M.	15 20	4719 WALLINGFORD N SEATTLE WA 98103	-	633-3730
STRATTON CHRISTOPHER	-	2811 A30 AVE SE #5B BELLEVUE WA 98005	828-7350	865-9384
STRATTON NANCY J.	-	743 F ST NE AUBURN WA 98002	383-0800	735-5023
STRIEGEL BRIAN & DIANE	03 76	13013 NE 137TH PL KIRKLAND WA 98034	343-0479	821-7298
SULE JOHN L.	2H 60	400 TAYLOR AVE NW # 402 RENTON WA 98055	544-8347	772-2016
SUMNER JOHN A.	1R 28	1356 ALKI AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98116	655-9882	938-4058
SWANSON JEFF T.	6J 80	28419 SE 67TH ISSAQUAH WA 98027	234-3857	222-7201
SZYSZKOSKI KEVIN J.	01 58	802 NW 64TH ST SEATTLE WA 98107	342-4294	781-1652
TAYLOR BRAD	-	2351 N 63RD ST SEATTLE WA 98103		
THACKER GRANT H.	2L 22	3100 S 208TH J304 SEATTLE WA 98198	544-7576	824-3235
THOMAS G.	-	20217 6TH AVE S SEATTLE WA 98198		
THOMPSON MIKE (OLAF)	3F 63	10837 SE 184TH LN APT E-102 RENTON WA 98055	657-1517	277-6693

TORASON JOHN D.	75 32	3008 W HAYES ST SEATTLE WA 98199	237-3498	285-8248
TOWNSEND HARRY E.	00 70	7710 DIBBLE AVE NW SEATTLE WA 98117	342-5715	781-1077
UHRICH STEVE T.	27 08	26109 193RD PL SE KENT WA 98042	655-6680	630-6630
ULMAN RICHARD J.	79 01	5903 126TH AVE SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	237-0508	746-3579
URBICK DEE	-	1001 W HOWE *A-4 SEATTLE WA 98119	543-3225	285-9235
VAN SANDT CURT L.	5K 25	2455 F ST SE APT #4 AUBURN WA 98002	931-2019	939-6085
VAN STEEN ALEX	-	4719 WALLINGFORD AV N SEATTLE WA 98103		
VANLANDINGHAM GAIL M.	5R 08	31206 W LAKE MORTON DR SE KENT WA 98042	931-3191	631-2724
VIVARELLI RINALDO G.	-	1212 5TH AVE N #202 SEATTLE WA 98109	762-8006	285-6684
WAINWRIGHT ALAN V.	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S SEATTLE WA 98108	-	767-0403
WALDEN WILLIAM B.	47 10	14014 ADMIRALTY WY APT 10-H LYNNWOOD WA 98037	655-8382	742-2064
WALKER BRAD	-	3851 43RD AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98105	237-4295	524-7398
WALTER BUCKY	0F 64	3702 136TH PL SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	342-8773	747-1586
WANG RANDALL A.	21 18	818 N 32 RENTON WA 98056	655-9471	226-2079
WARFIELD MATTHEW J.	82 23	25626 214TH AVE SE MAPLE VALLEY WA 98038	773-7677	432-8010
WATSON GARY C.	2L 03	9369 31ST PL SW SEATTLE WA 98126	544-9932	938-0544
WATSON SIDNEY G.	9H 84	11007 SE 248TH *B KENT WA 98031	394-3446	852-0567
WAYMAN KENNETH S.	4E 77	4400 WALLINGORD AVE N #19 SEATTLE WA 98103	544-4638	547-3642
WEAVER WENDY M.	0F 06	17910 142 AVE NE APT A-5 WOODINVILLE WA 98072	266-6326	481-3147
WEISS BRIAN T.	25 09	3628 1ST AVE NW SEATTLE WA 98107	655-9715	548-0403
WESTMAN PAUL J.	5A 30	24620 RUSSELL RD APT B-304 KENT WA 98032	931-3780	859-4927
WESTPHAL HANS D.	6K 32	4118 52ND SW SEATTLE WA 98116	393-1468	932-9024
WETZEL ERIC D.	8K 02	10828 36TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA	773-7981	243-4081
WHITE JOHN L.	7W 68	7931 NE 130TH KIRKLAND WA 98034	234-3635	823-4565
WHITE R. DEREK	6P 39	11707 SE 64TH ST RENTON WA 98056	234-6168	228-4281
WICHERT ERHARD D.	3K 12	18824 4TH AVE SW SEATTLE WA 98166	393-0259	244-5387
WIDDISON COLIN A.	33 18	15804 SE 43RD ST BELLEVUE WA 98006	393-6711	641-5294
WILD SILAS	-	4531 48TH AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98105		
WILKINS E. DIANE	33 22	4334 2ND AVE NE SEATTLE WA 98105	393-6241	547-6960
WILSON GUY R.	6N 65	1538 NE 172ND SEATTLE WA 98155	965-3113	362-4233
WILSON JULIE K.	-	2713 NE 95TH SEATTLE WA 98115	287-4328	526-7186
WINTERS CHARLES S.	2L 04	770 HIGHWOOD DR ISSAQUAH WA 98027	544-9384	392-4414
WIRE RICHARD G.	5F 61	6529 121 PL SE BELLEVUE WA 98006	237-6072	-
WITTENERINK CRAIG	-	2355 FRANKLIN AVE E APT 102 SEATTLE 98102	-	328-9676
WOLFRUM FRANK P.	4M 05	834 S TRENTON SEATTLE WA 98108	655-7417	767-9395
WOLTMAN TAMRA K.	4H 22	1516 E PIKE ST #303 SEATTLE WA 98122	655-9828	322-6675
WOOL JEFFREY & VICTORIA	-	1201 3RD AVE 40TH FL SEATTLE WA 98101	583-8937	621-9302
WOOLEY KEVIN J.	3L 13	2802 SW 119TH ST SEATTLE WA 98146	657-2025	246-5820
YOUNG KEN J.	09 63	6512 20TH DR NE MARYSVILLE WA 98270	342-7041	659-2875
YURCZYK SCOTT A.	09 63	15301 20TH PL W LYNNWOOD WA 98037	342-7045	742-2904
ZEILE JAMES R.	7W 97	3788 NE 4TH ST APT A106 RENTON WA 98056	234-9413	227-9303
ZYSK TOM	92 52	24434 130TH PL SE KENT WA 98031	237-5461	631-1476

**BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.**

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President.....Elden Altizer....97-17.....234-1721	Echo Editor.....Ken Henshaw....2J-03...544-8719
Vice President.....Melissa Storey..15-20.....633-3730	Equipment.....Mike Brady.....2F-23...228-8769
Treasurer.....Linda Stefanini..6R-07.....234-4688	Librarian.....Peter Allen.....4H-06...655-9398
Secretary.....Rik Anderson.....68-19.....234-1770	Membership.....Bruce Davis.....9R-58...393-7437
Past President.....Ken Johnson.....OU-11...342-3974	Photographer.....Jim Blilie.....79-01...237-7919
Activities.....Anne Farkas.....935-4983	Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..7Y-21...234-9620
Conservati.....Rick Wire.....97-17.....237-6052	

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

**SEPTEMBER MEETING**  
**Thursday, September 6th 7:30 pm**  
**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. 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. Activities will feature officer elections. 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.

September, 1990

## Belay Stance

Remember all those months ago when I announced a cover photo contest for the ECHO? You said you still had plenty of time to go through all those slides and submit a print, so you put it off. The time is here my friends, you now have until September 15th to submit a print or slide. As of this writing there are only two entries. Time is running out for you to get your picture on the cover for the next two years. If you have any questions, call me.

The monthly meeting will be at the Rainier Brewery. The highlight of the evening will be the annual elections for the executive board. Nominations will still be taken at the brewery. Also, if you feel you can afford the time, step forward and fill one of the chair-person positions. Personally, I think the job of ECHO editor is the best. Step forward at the meeting or give me a call and I'll introduce you to the most exciting position available. Or if you want, you can take over the Membership job from Bruce Davis. Bruce just picked up a brand new computer for you to play with, and has offered to deliver it straight to your home. If these positions don't interest you, there are others that are less demanding, but will get you involved in the club. Think about it.

Last month there was an updated roster at the end of the ECHO. If anyone would like another copy of it, let me know and I'll send one off to you. By the way, the roster is already outdated. Eric Bennett has gone back to Purdue to finish his degree. Anyone interested in contacting him can write to his folks at: 525 Brentwood Dr. W., Plainfield, IN 46168. Also, Anne Farkas has left her job in order to pursue a degree at U.W. Her new phone number is 935-4983.

Anne reports that there are no new activities for next month. Please, if your willing to lead a trip, call her and let her know. This club works only if its members do.

Peter Allen is heading to Nepal in October to meet up with Dee and Ambrose to do some trekking. If anyone is interested in going, call him and maybe you can set something up.

This newsletter is for and by each and every member of the club. I print the articles that people send in, as long as they're club members, without much hesitation. Therefore, I feel it is necessary to include myself under the Boeing Co. cloak. Comments and opinions appearing in this publication are not necessarily the same as mine.

Correction: In last month's Belay Stance I misspelled Erick Kasiulis first name. Sorry, Erick.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors: Christine Abraham, Elden Altizer, Chris Bacon, Dave Gloger, Sam Grubenhoff, Erich Koehler, Maria Little, John Lixvar, John Petroske, Gary Watson and Rick Wire. Keep those cards and letters coming!

KLH

## September 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						Low Divide Trek Tim Kissell  Baker Lake Kayak trip Geml Maley <b>1</b>
Low Divide Tim Kissell  Baker Lake Geml Maley <b>2</b>	Low Divide Tim Kissell  Baker Lake Geml Maley <b>3</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b> 	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b>	Monte Cristo Russ Brinton  Mt. Maude Mike Bingle <b>8</b>
Seven Fingred Jack Mike Bingle  <b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>	Wine Stomping Wendy Weaver  <b>15</b>
<b>16</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>	ECHO deadline	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>
<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>
<b>30</b>						

## October 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					Club Banquet Erick Kasullis  	
	<b>1</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>7</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>
<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>	ECHO deadline	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>20</b>
<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>
<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>		<b>31</b>		

## THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

I hope that Summer has not given up on us with this cloudy weather. For all you new members I hope you find September and October to be a great time for climbing. The changing of the seasons make the climbing some of the most enjoyable of the year.

## PESHASTIN PINNACLES UPDATE

The Trust for Public Land is going ahead with their purchase of the Pinnacles, with closing on September 28th. Volunteers are needed to help build trails, which is described in another part of the ECHO. Approximately \$55,000 has been raised, most of which has come from individuals. I'm somewhat disappointed with the level of support this effort received from climbing equipment retailers and manufacturers, but Micheal Kennedy's editorial in the latest issue of CLIMBING expresses my feelings more eloquently than I could myself.

## 100 Highest Washington Peaks (400' Rule) Update

Wow! A lot of climbing has been happening this past month. I know someone reported climbing Shucksan, but I forgot to write it down. If you told me of a climb that isn't listed, go ahead and yell at me! Don Goodman is blitzing the North Cascades from Canada to Dome Peak, so I'm sure there will be some more additions once he comes out of the hills. The new additions are marked (\*) to show you what's been happening.

RANK	PEAK	CLIMBER(S)
1	Mt. Rainier	Alex VanSteen
2	Mt. Adams	Shawn Pare et. al.
3	Little Tahoma	Hudson Bob Mondrick
4	Mt. Baker	Young, Rose & McGuffin
5	Glacier Pk.*	D. & D. Creeden, B. Stregal
6	Bonanza Pk.*	Jeff Gough, Larry Anzalone
7	Mt. Stuart*	Peter Allen et. al.
13	Mt. Maude*	2 Daves: Creeden/Stephens
14	7 Finger Jack*	2 Daves: Creeden/Stephens
16	Mt. Spickard*	Jeff Gough, Larry Anzalone
17	Black Pk.*	Tim Backman et. al.
20	Mt. Redoubt*	Jeff Gough, Larry Anzalone
24	Silver Star Mtn.	Rob Freeman et. al.
25	Eldorado Pk.*	Don & Nat. Goodman
26	Dragontail Pk.	Blillie, GangGreen et. al.
27	Forbidden Pk.	Max Limb et. al.
28	Mesahchie Pk.*	Jerry Baillie, et. al.
29	Oval Pk.	Bill Groneau, Altizer
32	Colchuck Pk.	Dave Gloger
33	Star Pk.	Bill Groneau, Altizer
35	Katsuk Pk.*	Jerry Baillie, et. al.
36	Sahale Mtn.	Max Limb et. al.
42	Cathedral Pk.*	Mark Dale et. al.
43	Kimtah Pk.*	Jerry Baillie, et. al.
44	Carinal Pk.*	Baillie et. al. 2
52	Martin Pk.	Groneau, Case, McGuffin
55	Primus Pk.*	Altizer, Shetter, Montross
57	Cashmere Mtn.	Bill & Chris Groneau
58	Klawatti Pk.*	Altizer, Shetter
62	Big Craggy Pk.	Paul Michalson
63	Hoodoo Pk.	Bill Groneau
66	Argonaut Pk.	Erich Koehler
68	Mt. Bigelow	Groneau, Case, McGuffin

69	Dorado Needle*	Altizer, Shetter
72	Emerald Pk.*	Baillie et. al. 2
75	Saska Pk.*	Baillie et. al. 2
76	Pinnacle Mtn.*	Baillie et. al. 2
80	Buttermilk Ridge	Bill Groneau, Altizer
81	Spectale Butte*	Martin Shetter
86	Mt. St. Helens	Dave Gloger et. al.
89	Amphitheater Mtn.*	Mark Dale et. al.
91	Austera Pk.*	Altizer, Shetter
92	Windy Pk.*	Jerry Baillie, Pat Bunting
93	Cosho Pk.*	Jerry Baillie, et. al.
94	Big Snagtooth	Martin Shetter, Altizer
96	Abernathy Pk.	Bill & Chris Groneau
97	Cooney Mtn.	Groneau, Case, McGuffin

## RECOMMENDED CLUB GOALS FOR 1991

I'm stepping over the time limit here, but I felt there was so much happening this past year that the ball was dropped or never pitched on a number of issues. We did a great job on a number of things: the climbing classes. Publishing "THE BOOK". The membership chair position getting a computer. The tremendous effort of BOEALPER's to help open the Peshatin Pinnacles. But if there some things that I'd recommend to the members and future board that would help strengthen the club and our position with Boeing Recreation.

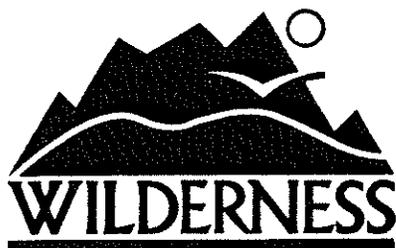
1. Revise the By-laws in regards to the membership, activities chair, and equipment. In regards to membership it's become obvious from reading the anniversary book that some members like John Pollack have given an incredible amount of their spirit to the club and they should be honored with lifetime memberships. For activities, the life blood of a social organization, there is too much for one person; activities could be broken into social, alpine and rock climbing. Finally, the use of club gear for free creates a major drain on the club's funds and prevent us from becoming self-sufficient. A member who uses the gear extensively can save hundreds of dollars in rental fees each year(REI charges \$50/week for a dome tent plus the renter still has total liability). Mike Brady has done a great job & he had a meeting to cover club equipment but no one showed up. I don't have a 'best' idea, but the options to consider are: clearly define the club's reasons for having gear; charge for gear use to support new purchases; raise dues, require security deposits to encourage prompt returns; or to sell off the gear completely.
2. Give input to Recreation to have a climbing sculpture installed as the art work at the new activity centers.
3. While BOEALPS has been a climbing club, Alpine Society means more than climbing and there's a need within Boeing for a hiking club; we should have a hiking section, with the ultimate goal of having them split off as a separate club once there is enough momentum. About 60% of all inquiries I get regard hiking interests.

Until the final month, Off Belay, Elden



## W.W.R.C. MEMBERSHIP ORGANIZATIONS

Admiralty Audubon Society  
Alpine Lakes Protection Society  
Association of Washington Cities  
Auburn Area Chamber of Commerce  
Backcountry Horsemen of Washington  
Blue Mountain Audubon Society  
Boeing Employees Alpine Society, Inc.  
Bridgeport Chamber of Commerce  
Bridle Trails Community Club  
Capitol Land Trust  
Cascadians  
Chelan-Douglas Land Trust  
Chinook Trail Association  
Church Council of Greater Seattle  
Clark-Skamania Flyfishers  
Columbia Gorge Audubon Society  
Columbia Gorge Coalition  
East Lake Washington Audubon Society  
Ephrata Sportsmen's Association  
Federation of Fly Fishers  
Ferndale Chamber of Commerce  
Friends of Chadwick  
Friends of Grass Lake  
Greater Poulsbo Chamber of Commerce  
I.B.E.W., Local Union No. 46  
Inland Empire Fly Fishing Club  
Inland Northwest Wildlife Council  
Issaquah Alps Trails Club  
Izaak Walton League  
John Wayne Pioneer Riders & Drivers  
Leavenworth Audubon Adopt-A-Forest  
Loon Lake Loon Association  
Lower Columbia Basin Audubon Society  
Mazama Neighbors  
Methow Valley Citizens Council  
Mid-Columbia Walleye Club  
National Audubon Society  
Nisqually Delta Association  
North Cascades Audubon Society  
Northcentral Audubon Society  
Northcentral Washington Sportsmen's Council  
North Mason Chamber of Commerce  
Northwest Marine Trade Association  
Northwest Rivers Council  
Olympic Park Associates  
Olympic Rivers Council  
Olympic Wildlife Rescue Project  
Pateros Sportsmen's Association  
Peninsula Trails Coalition  
Pilchuck Audubon Society  
Port Townsend Chamber of Commerce  
Rails-to-Trails Conservancy  
Recreational Equipment, Inc.  
Richland Rod & Gun Club  
River Network  
Sierra Club  
Skagit Audubon Society  
South County Trail Coalition  
Snohomish Arlington Trail Coalition  
Tacoma Sportsmen's Club  
Tahoma Audubon Society  
The Mountaineers  
The Nature Conservancy  
The San Juan Preservation Trust  
The Trumpeter Swan Society  
The Wilderness Society  
Trust For Public Land  
Trout Unlimited, N.W.S.S.C.  
Vancouver Audubon Society  
Washington Association of Realtors  
Washington Environmental Council  
Washington Forest Protection Association  
Washington Kayak Club  
Washington Native Plant Society  
Washington Park Foundation  
Washington Recreation & Park Association  
Washington Recreational Water Access Coalition  
Washington State Association of Counties  
Washington State Bowhunters  
Washington State Democratic Central Committee  
Washington State Horse Council  
Washington State Rainbow Coalition  
Washington State Sportsmen's Council  
Washington State Trappers Association  
Washington Trails Association  
Washington Trust for Historic Preservation  
Washington Wildlife Federation  
Wetlands of West Hylebos, Inc.



# FOREST RECREATION REPORT

Pacific Northwest Region

Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest  
1022 First Avenue Seattle, Washington 98104



CONTACT: M. JANE LECHE 442-5400  
PENNY FALKNOR 442-5400

JULY 19, 1990  
FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

## WITHOUT A TRACE

In years past we used to speak of wilderness survival as the ability of man to survive the wilderness. Now we speak of wilderness survival as the land's capability of surviving man.

In 1964, the Wilderness Act was enacted by Congress "to secure for the American people of present and future generations the benefits of an enduring resource of wilderness." According to the Wilderness Act "A wilderness...is hereby recognized as an area where the earth and its community of life are untrammelled by man, where man himself is a visitor who does not remain."

Keeping designated wilderness in their wild state is something we all can do by practicing a NO TRACE ethic. Practicing a NO TRACE ethic is simple if you remember two things. (1) MAKE IT HARD FOR OTHERS TO SEE YOU AND (2) LEAVE NO TRACE OF YOUR VISIT.

To make it hard for others to see you, select earthtone colors to blend with the environment (bright colored outdoor gear advertises your presence) and visit a less popular area. Stay on designated trails. Choose a campsite away from popular places to provide you with more solitude and less visibility from others.

Leave no trace of your visit by using lightweight, soft shoes around camp and avoid trampling vegetation. Make a small campfire in safe areas and erase all signs of it when you leave.

Bury human waste 6 inches deep and carry out your toilet paper. Make camp 200 feet away from lakes and streams, wash 100 feet away from water sources and use biodegradable soaps. Litter and debris can mar the quality of a wilderness experience. Pick up any litter and if you pack it in - pack it out.

For more information on WILDERNESS and no trace ethics, contact the OUTDOOR RECREATION INFORMATION CENTER in downtown Seattle at (206) 442-0170 or a local ranger station.

## MT. RAINIER

### ALL WOMEN'S CLIMB

JULY 13 TO 15, 1990

Christine Abraham  
May Lam  
Maria Little  
Kristie Maschoff

Kirsten Olds  
Janet Oliver  
Ellen Smith  
Linda Stefanini

It has been 100 years since Fay Fuller made her historic climb to become the first woman to reach the 14,411' summit of Mt. Rainier. It seemed appropriate that an all-women team representing the Boealps climb Rainier this summer to help commemorate this important event.

The call went out in June. Janet Oliver and Linda Stefanini offered to lead a team of strong women up the Kautz Glacier route. They were a perfect compliment to each other as leaders. Janet had the years of experience and three previous summit climbs of Rainier (but none up the Kautz). Linda had been up the Kautz route twice before, the second of the two climbs being to the summit. Plus, Linda was an '89 Basic Class grad so we knew we'd be guaranteed perfect weather!

Eight very hardy and extremely psyched women rendezvoused in the Paradise parking lot on a beautiful, already 75 degree morning. This would be a 3-day climb. We wanted to get up and back down the mountain safely, have a lot of fun, and of course we wanted the summit, but all in that order. Three days seemed to enhance our opportunity for success in all 3 areas. After posing for photographs that were worthy of the cover of "Playboy Climber", we hoisted our packs and departed.. Only 9,011 feet to go!

After a little less than a mile, we left the "Muir cattle trail" and dropped down the moraine onto the Nisqually Glacier. We were already hot, but definitely not bothered as we rapidly lost all the elevation we had just gained. No problem! Our number two goal was already being realized - we were having a great time.

We stopped to rope up on the edge of the Nisqually and met an RMI team on their way back to Paradise. After a few "Hellos" we heard what was to become a very familiar question. One of the guys asked, "Are you all women?" We all snickered and one of us answered, "Are you all men?" Of course we were and of course they were and it had been a really dumb question. We did have to admit that all-women teams are a rare sight and we probably glowed a little each time we heard that question for the remainder of the climb.

It turned out that this party we were talking to had just come down from Camp Hazard. We were all a bit mentally set back to hear that they hadn't made it up the infamous "chute". Two evenings before, a thunderstorm had gone through and a layer of water froze under the snow

layer. The RMI guide decided that the conditions were unstable and too dangerous for his party to even attempt the chute. They continued to tell us that the next morning they did proceed as far as the crest of the chute but very slowly. It was so steep as to require hands and feet climbing and the only run out was a couple of good sized crevasses. At this point the guide put in a fixed line and the team returned to Hazard, packed up and descended to where we met them.

Well, this information made it decision time for us. We could still head back to the cattle trail and climb the standard route. I, for one, was more than a little nervous about the thought of toe-pointing up steep ice in the dark, roped up with little chance of being able to arrest a fall before careening down a glacier into a crevasse. It quickly became apparent that my fear was more or less shared by the other members of the team. After some honest discussion we decided that we couldn't accurately evaluate the conditions or technical ability required to climb the chute until we were actually there. We unanimously decided to continue on.

We crossed the glacier, hopping a few small cracks along the way. The Wilson Gully up the opposite moraine was steep but mostly covered with snow and we had our first opportunity to kick steps. That was something Kristie loved to do and no one minded much that she led up most of the steep pitches. At the top of the gully someone asked what was to become another familiar question. "Hey May! What's our altitude?" May had the only altimeter and we were constantly asking her for "the magic number." We continued to climb along the west edge of the Wilson glacier for another couple of hours. The sun was merciless and we became anxious to find a campsite.

At about 4:30 we reached 8,600' and some really nice rocks between the Wilson and Van Trump Glaciers. We made camp with a great view of the Kautz ice fall and Camp Hazard less than 3,000 feet above us. Below us and south we had a spectacular view of the Tatoosh, St. Helens and Adams. Oh what a night! We shared dinners, told stories and kept reminding ourselves how nice it was not to have any men along.

Saturday was going to be another beautiful day. We started climbing at a comfortable 7:30 A.M. We ascended the Turtle along its west side staying close to the Wapowety Cleaver. At one point there were several small waterfalls on the Kautz side of the cleaver where some of us took a break. The Turtle, for the most part, was fairly steep and kicking steps in what was again 80 degree weather was a real bear. But the glissade down would be so sweet!! We all got a kick out of looking across the Wilson and Nisqually Glaciers to the Muir snowfield. There wasn't a millimeter on the horizon that didn't have people heading up the cattle trail. At about 10,000' a team caught up to us, following in our steps of course. It was some Boealps guys who very quickly asked, "Are you all women?" Actually they had expected to see us somewhere along the route and knew we were the all-women team from Boealps.

We continued on ahead of the guys until we finally had a tent at Camp Hazard in sight. As we scrambled over the rocks into camp someone yelled, "May! What's our altitude?" That afternoon was fantastic. We had time to nap, sunbathe (with plenty of SPF 45 on), watch a crazy bunch of

snowboarders perform, and play cards among other things as we regained our strength for our summit attempt in the morn. After dinner we grouped together to finalize our plans. We spent a lot of time deciding on rope teams. Unlike other climbers who believe in survival of the strong at the expense of the weak, we balanced our teams in strength, weight, experience and confidence. We wanted the entire team to share the same opportunity to make the summit and we were all willing to help each other. We again thought of our three objectives for this climb-safety, fun and summit-and our rope teams reflected those objectives well. Janet and Kirsten would lead, followed by Kristie, May and me. Ellen, Maria and Linda would bring up the rear. Janet, leading up the chute, would make the determination on whether we would go for it or not and we all agreed to respect her decision.

Midnight came much too early. At 2:10 we dropped off the rocks onto the Kautz Glacier and traversed over to the base of the chute. Thousands of bright stars and a three-quarter moon illuminated our way. The chute was hidden by the ice fall from Hazard, so this was really our first glimpse of it. Everybody's hearts were beating madly as we left 11,200' and headed up. There was a good sized crevasse to jump before we could really proceeded up, but once over that Janet and Kirsten were on the move and we all knew we were on our way.

The chute was exactly as we had expected it to be - steep and icy. The steps we had heard had been cut the previous morning were long gone from the heat of the day. We had to just crampon up using a self-belay whenever we could get our axes into solid snow. As the pitch got steeper and our calves got sorer it seemed like the chute was endless. Just as it became necessary to use toe-points and picks, we reached that much anticipated fixed-line. Since we couldn't check the anchors, we still needed to follow one of Roy's rules of climbing - DON'T FALL! But it felt so good to be ratcheted onto that rope! We got to the anchor before we were out of the chute, but at least we had a little time to semi-relax and get our second wind. Climbing up the chute was extremely slow and it involved a lot of waiting. We were all very cold and very anxious to get out of this place. When Kristie's head disappeared up in front of me, I knew she was at the top. We pushed on until our rope team was entirely out of the chute and then took a much needed breather. Janet and Kirsten were in sight ahead of us, and still moving. We waited until Ellen's head popped up out of the chute and then continued on.

We were all able to regroup at about 12,500', near the small plane that had gone down on the upper Kautz the week before. Five people died in that crash and though the bodies and the salvageable equipment had been evacuated, personal effects were still visible on board. It was eerie to walk up to the site. We were reminded that there was more than one way to die on this mountain. The sun was finally on the rise and it was beautiful. Mt. Rainier cast it's huge shadow on the valley below and our cameras came out for the first time that day. Two members of our team began to feel the altitude here, so we knew we needed to take it easy. The chute may have been behind us in our ascent, but we still had to deal with it coming down and we knew it wouldn't be easy.

As we began climbing again, our spirits were so high! I think we all thought that with the chute conquered, the summit was ours. Janet and Kirsten had a hard time not jogging on ahead. Kirsten was the youngest among us and didn't seem to ever tire. Janet was not quite the oldest, though she was the only grandma in the group! She too was strong and fast. Kristie, May and I were right behind them and Linda, Maria and Ellen weren't far behind us, as we headed up the mountain.

Near 13,500' we encountered a major crevasse that required an uphill jump to cross. It was one of those monster crevasses with "lips" that had about a two foot opening at the surface. When you got close enough to look in, you realized that it was much wider and you were actually standing on top of it. The color changed from white to blue to purple to black as it went deeper, and you just knew this wasn't a safe place to play. Janet and Kirsten, and Kristie, May and I had all jumped safely across. This is when a rope team of three guys (who I'll call Tom, Dick and Harry), caught up to Linda, Maria and Ellen. They'd actually been following us for a while but not wanting to pass. At the crevasse there wasn't much hesitation. Linda went over first, closely followed by Maria. Before Ellen could proceed, Tom Dick and Harry decided to go for it. They apparently didn't want to take the time to protect each other as we had been doing. So Tom just jumped, crossing their rope over ours above that huge crevasse. What a bunch of idiots! Before Dick could jump, Ellen made it under their rope and, with Maria giving her a boot-axe belay and Linda on the snow in the arrest position, she jumped across. The women regrouped and stopped for a much needed physical and mental break. Tom, Dick and Harry literally stumbled by without a word and took a break just past them. Unfortunately the goons developed a crampon problem - one broke. So there they were, begging us for help. Being the softy she is, Ellen gave them a wrench and a screw and hoped we had seen the last of them. Little did we know...

The crater rim was in sight and somebody yelled, "May! What's our altitude?" I think she ignored the question that time. The crater was appearing before us and we realized that this was it. We had made it! The initial rush was overwhelming as we stood on the crater rim - five of us for the first time. After that, everybody's reaction to the experience was a little different. To one it was just another summit. To another it was a nearly life long dream come true. Everyone was at least a little emotional as we dropped our packs and walked along the rim to the true summit. The wind was pretty stiff and cold on the top, even though the sky remained cloudless and it was already hot when you were out of the wind. A couple members of the team were really having a problem with the altitude and a couple others were nearly exhausted. At approximately 9:00 A.M., we all posed together for a summit picture next to an American flag that someone had planted at 14,411' (there was a bottle of Rainier in the picture too!). Most of the team headed back to the gear to get as much rest as possible before our descent. The rest of us went on to the register rock to proudly inscribe our names forever in the book. In total, we spent about two hours on the top - too long as other teams came up behind us and left before us. We knew the chute must be getting really soft in this heat and not one of us was looking forward to climbing down it.

At 10:30 we started down after again balancing the rope teams. Janet and Maria led off, followed by me, Ellen and Kristie. Linda, May and Kirsten brought up the rear. Needless to say, it was much easier going down (at least for a while). The monster crevasse was easily jumped. The snow was soft and it was balling up under our crampons, but it was nothing a few hits with the ice axe in synch with each step couldn't control. We were really moving down when who should come up behind us? That's right! Tom, Dick and Harry were rapidly stumbling toward us. We were all for letting them pass and getting out of our sight, so we slowed up. Of course they took the "high road" to pass us and Dick obviously had no idea how to keep the snow from accumulating under his crampons. He was about eight inches off the ground when he slipped and slid down over our rope, getting tangled in it in the process. It was lucky we weren't on a steep slope! We got untangled and quickly moved on while Tom and Harry tried to explain to Dick how to more efficiently walk. Believe it or not, five minutes later they caught up to us and Dick did it again! I think Ellen had a few choice words for them at this point. We waited for them to continue this time and didn't see them again.

We hit the chute at noon - the time we'd hope to be getting back to Hazard. The sun was blazing hot and the snow was mush. Our two ladies that had been sick were now OK. Unfortunately, another team member was succumbing to the heat. We needed to get down but there was just no way to hurry. The fixed line was still intact, and the anchors seemed strong. At this point the slope was so steep, I don't think even Roy would've plunged stepped down unprotected. We unroped and one at a time we ratcheted onto the line and down climbed using a self belay with each step. This took a half hour per person and left the last climber sitting in the intense sun for nearly four hours. Even at the end of the rope the pitch was extremely steep. The snow was in great shape for arresting, but the problem was that if you didn't do it immediately, you would end up in an uncontrolled fall with enough momentum to quickly carry you down the Kautz and into a cool, deep crevasse. No thanks! Most of us continued to down climb until the slope was more reasonable. Even then it was one slow deliberate step at a time to the lower third of the chute where we had to rope up again. Several crevasses had appeared during the day that made for an uncomfortable end to that physically and mentally draining chute. At 5:10 P.M. the last of us almost ran up the rocks into Camp Hazard. We'd hope to be running into Paradise about now, but what can we say? We're women! We were all extremely tired, but we were expected back that evening and we needed to leave as soon as possible. We were all torn between the emotional high of having summited up a route that only 6% of climbers choose up Rainier, and the physical exhaustion we were all feeling.

We left Hazard at 6:30. As anticipated, the Turtle was one giant glissade and we were so thankful for that! At the base of the Turtle we chose to continue our glissade along the west edge of the Wilson Glacier. Roy always told us it was safer to slide over a crevasse than to plunge into one! A team (of all men) was preparing to head up the Turtle and one guy yelled to us, "Do you women know you're glissading on a glacier?" Linda

answered back, "we sure do!" and we continued on our way. That group of guys proceeded to rope up and put on helmets for that risky ascent up the Turtle snowfield!

We were able to glissade almost the entire way down the edge of the Wilson. At the top of the gully we met another group of guys. After confirming the fact that yes, we were all women, and yes, we'd summited the Kautz route, we shared information about the chute and continued our glissade all the way down the Wilson Gully to the Nisqually Glacier. It was 9:30 P.M. as we roped up, and was nearly dark as we unroped on the other side. We had to pull out the headlamps for that miserable hike up the moraine. The homestretch down the path to Paradise was the longest leg of the entire climb. Pounding downhill on pavement did all of our legs in. Except maybe Maria's. She was the oldest of the bunch and she had legs that put the rest of this to shame! It was one tired group of women that proudly walked into the parking lot at 11:30 P.M.

Oh, what a feeling! And we got it without any male assistance! We successfully met our three objectives, those being to climb safely, have fun, and reach the summit. We also had the excellent weather Linda promised us. Just as Fay Fuller must have felt a great sense of accomplishment, so did we. This definitely was a climb that none of us will soon forget.

Submitted by: Christine Abraham

## *Bike Mountaineering in Nevada*

*I suspect the mountain ranges of Central Nevada do not suggest exceptional sport to most of us BoeAlpers. After all, how appealing can a bunch of remote desert peaks be to a Cascade Mountain snow and brush specialist?*

*Such was my thinking as I contemplated this year's spring mountain bike vacation. The challenging slickrock rides around Moab had drawn me to the canyons of Utah for the last two years; but this season I was interested in altitude -- major altitude!*

*Last August 28th I managed to put the bike atop 11,378' Wyoming Peak -- one of the highest summits in Bridger-Teton National Forest. It was the first mountain bike ascent of the peak and represented a personal altitude record for the bicycling Lizard. The effort also sparked a novel idea for a mountain bikers' equivalent to the Top100 list.*

*Lizard's already large map collection was soon expanded to include USFS planimetrics and USGS 1:100,000 metric topos for every national forest and mountain region west of the Mississippi; and after a winter of research in the map room annex a comprehensive, state by state enumeration of Western America's highest bike-legal mountains was produced.*

*Nevada's list of eligible summits was trimmed on December 5, 1989 when the Nevada Wilderness Bill was signed by President Bush. Mount Moriah, Arc Dome, Boundary Peak, and Mount Charleston were now off-limits; nevertheless an impressive number of 11,000' peaks in Humboldt and Toiyabe National Forests remained fair game.*

*On April 27th the roads from Snoqualmie Pass to Winnemucca were slick with rain and snow. Unseasonable weather was battering the mountains of Oregon and Washington and even the Nevada ranges seemed threatened.*

*In Austin, the snow level was down to 7000' and the high summits of the Toiyabe, Toquima, and Monitor Ranges seemed absolutely inaccessible by bike. Bagging an 11,000' peak under these conditions would certainly push the limits of my bike mountaineering experience.*

*Over the past five years I have developed cycling techniques that have permitted me to safely ascend both snow and rock peaks up to class 3 level of difficulty. I can self arrest on snow with my pedals, and can glissade and even slalom if snow conditions are right. I've also invented a two-person harness that secures the front and rear tires and allows for team carries; and in extreme cases have even dismantled the bike and relayed the frame, wheels, and other parts to the summit!*

*Successfully applying these techniques to solo ascents of Nevada's highest mountains would once again demonstrate the validity of using a bicycle in a rugged alpine environment, and almost certainly generate a full measure of outdoor excitement.*

## Toiyabe Range

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*My first test came on 10793' North Toiyabe Peak -- a massive summit rising just outside Austin city limits. Topography favored a northern approach, while snow conditions suggested a southern route. Neither attempt was successful.*

*A tentative probe from the north was aborted at 8600'; while a more determined effort from a 6600' camp at Big Creek came tantalizingly close. A snow covered arete at 10400' and a broken straddle cable prevented me from taking the bike to the summit.*

*Valuable lessons were learned on this climb in spite of the failure. One quickly learns to avoid mahogany-infested slopes. The stuff can stop a horse dead in its tracks, and pushing a bike through it is nearly impossible. Also, toe clips need to be removed to accommodate climbing boots and gaiters. These high altitude peaks cannot be climbed in Lycra shorts and sneakers.*

*The next few days were spent probing the defenses of 11473' Bunker Hill. Snow blocked roads and numerous intermediate summits made for a tough approach, but the attraction of a new bike altitude record was irresistible.*

*One line of attack was abandoned after a harrowing traverse of an exposed icy slope. This route from the northwest demanded at least ice axe and crampons.*

*Another route via the head of Sawmill Canyon offered possibilities, but involved a steep 1500' gully ascent. Steps were set in the softened snow the night before, and the bike was carried up the following morning.*

*The Lizard was now in good position. A windswept, but rideable, canyon rim led to a broad 10,040' col separating Bunker Hill from Peak 11038. From this point, neither summit looked inviting; and as the unmistakable glint of blue ice became apparent on Bunker's north face, the importance of an altitude record began to fade.*

*Peak 11038 was worthy consolation. The summit view over to Bunker Hill confirmed the futility of carrying a bike up the north face this early in the season.*

*The ride down was incredible! The sharp shale slopes leading back to the col demanded low tire pressure (12 psi) and nimble weight shifts fore and aft; while the canyon rim required fairly high speeds (5-7mph) to stay atop the frequent stretches of crusty snow. The gully down into Sawmill Canyon was negotiated with a thrilling, but controlled, bicycle glissade. A seven hour ascent was reversed in less than two hours, and the final canyon cruise was highlighted by a close encounter with a wary bobcat.*

*Peak 11038 required 10100 feet of elevation gain and was accomplished in two days with 14 hours and 48 minutes of bicycling. In all, eight peaks were climbed in the Toiyabe, including three over 10,000'. All appeared to be first bicycle ascents.*

## Toquima Range

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*Mount Jefferson, the highest summit in Central Nevada, is the centerpiece of the new Alta Toquima Wilderness, and alas, off-limits to mountain bikers. Fortunately the good folks at the Austin District Ranger Station can suggest plenty of alternatives.*

*In the opinion of District Ranger Larry Raley, Stoneberger Basin in the Toquimas is one of the premier beauty spots of Central Nevada. The old Jeep road up Ikes Canyon is now closed to motorized traffic, limiting access to horsemen and determined hikers carrying plenty of water. Enter a new generation of mountain traveler!*

*Stoneberger Basin is an alpine citadel defined by the uplands of Wildcat Peak, White Rock Mountain, and Masket Peak. The area abounds with wildlife and violates this man's conception of arid Nevada.*

*Two climbers from the Angeles Chapter of the Sierra Club's Desert Peaks Section brought summit registers to these peaks in June 1987. Lizard got a second ascent on White Rock, and a fourth on Masket in fast-paced 8 hour day.*

*Historical Note: The feel of "Old Nevada" is best experienced by spending a night on the open range of Monitor Valley, east of the Toquimas. Watching the wind blow across the remains of the old Johnny Potts ranch creates a palpable connection with the hardy pioneers of the past; and the pleasure of seeing a band of wild horses cross the horizon will never be forgotten.*

## Monitor Range

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*I bagged only one major in the Monitors, but it was a prize catch. At 10,461' Summit Mountain ranks second only to 10,856' Monitor Peak. Two days were spent on the climb, and the bike was pushed up from 8800'.*

*Pushing up a 40 percent grade is not nearly as difficult as it sounds, if you use the bikers' rest step. The technique is simple, but effective: thrust the bike forward; lock the handbrakes; pull yourself up to bike; repeat until summit is attained. Once a rhythm is established it can be continued almost indefinitely. I have pushed up 4000' inclines with less effort than carrying a forty pound pack.*

*Mine was the third entry in a register placed on June 23, 1984 by two climbing bureaucrats from the Northern Alpine Section, Peak and Gorge Division, Mother Lode Chapter of the Sierra Club. With such weighty titles, it's no wonder the club quit climbing -- now if only they would cease their opposition to those who do!*

*Historical Note: Nearly every old aspen along the North Fork trail leading into the Monitors is defaced with undecipherable Basque inscriptions and obscene carvings dating back to the 1920s. These trees now stand as silent testaments to the lonely life of a shepherd, and thus seem in harmony with the area.*

## Schell Creek Range

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*The Snake, Ruby, and Schell Creek Ranges of Eastern Nevada receive over 40" of precipitation a year, and normally maintain snow cover well into July. Even though 1990 was an abnormally low snowfall year for the region, the high peaks east of Ely looked resplendent in their whiteness.*

*Nevada's two highest bike-legal summits, 11,765' South Schell Peak and 11,883' North Schell Peak had finally drawn Lizard into their midst. However a few reconnaissance climbs were in order before tackling these Bigboys.*

*10,923' Cleve Creek Baldy was successfully climbed from Success Summit. Steep, crusty snow in the woods eventually gave way to deep soft stuff on top. The climb took less than 5 hours, in spite of having to push the bike nearly all the way to the summit. Amazingly, the only previous recorded ascents were by the USGS in 1988 and by a 1978 party in search of botanical specimens. The day was filled out with a quick 2 hour 28 minute runup 10,079' Camel Peak. The Lizard was feeling fit and confident -- he was ready for the Schells.*

*May 8, 1990. I am five hours into the climb of South Schell and have a problem of major proportions. The wind has reached hellacious intensity, the temperature is in the low 20s, the bike is icing up, my nose is freezing, and I'm on the wrong peak!*

*Yesterday's recces were of no avail. I have blundered up a mountain 400 feet lower and more than a mile away from South Schell. This damn rockpile is also 41 feet lower than my altitude record, and the traverse to SS is heavily corniced and faces directly into the wind.*

*I am frightened by the route and concerned about frostbite; nevertheless I pull a Gortex hood over my balaclava and head off toward South Schell. Solo climbers suffer many disadvantages, but at least they do not have to justify a foolhardy decision.*

*Avoiding the cornice lengthens the route and forces me onto steeper, rocky terrain made treacherous by freezing meltwater. In situations like this, a bicycle can offer nearly as much security as an iceaxe. The bike makes an excellent prop, and when wedged between rocks can function as a servicable anchor. Note: this practice is hard on the paint and only recommended for thick-walled chromoly frames!*

*Progress is slow, even arduous, but when the summit cairn comes into view I am overwhelmed with tears of joy. I am 7000' above the valley floor, and the views toward Mt Moriah and Wheeler Peak are sensational. I snap a few pictures, check the barometer (661 mb), leave my "Shock Wave Rider" card in the register (8th ascent since 1984), and head down.*

*With the wind at my back, I decide to have a second look at the cornice. The hard, granular snow easily supports the bike and offers surprisingly good traction. The next 20 minutes are among the most memorable in my 20 year mountaineering career, and I would give almost anything for a videotape recording of my descent! A few hours later, when I roll into basecamp at Berry Creek, my spokes are still ice encrusted, but my spirit is soaring. The "in control" feeling one gets from bike mountaineering is incredible and matched by few other human experiences.*

*The climb of North Schell was not as difficult as the south peak. It took two carries to get the bike up the final summit arete, but otherwise, reaching the highest bike-legal point in Nevada was a bit anticlimactic after the drama of the previous day. The climb took 6 hours 27 minutes, and was the earliest ascent on record dating back to 1984. Again, the ride down was sensational. I did not have much directional control in the soft snow, and was forced more or less to ride the fall line for 3000'.*

### *Ruby Mountains*

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*The Ruby Mountains are probably the most spectacular and rugged in Nevada, but aside from trailheads at Harrison Pass and Lamoille Canyon, suffer from very limited public access. Excessive visitor pressure from nearby Elko have caused local ranchers and the Te-Moak Indians to close roads, thereby making trail maintenance nearly impossible for the forest service. The famed Ruby Crest trail is in good shape, but is heavily used and is now part of the Ruby Mountain Wilderness.*

*Lizard's goal in the Rubies was to find an elusive stand of ancient Bristlecone Pines located at the head of Thomas Canyon, beneath the imposing face of Mt Fitzgerald. The ride bogged down at 8500' with nary a bristled cone in sight.*

### *Santa Rosa Mountains*

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*A 4WD vehicle is recommended for an early season, north-south traverse of the Santa Rosa Mountains. A snowdrift north of Hinkey Summit usually lingers into mid-May, and local inquiry is advisable before heading up toward Windy Gap.*

*9732' Granite Peak is the highest summit in the range. It is also a fairly difficult climb; enough so for the ranger at Paradise Valley Station to bet against my putting a bike on top.*

*The ranger was right! I got the 9400' east summit of Granite, but the shattered rock leading to the true summit was most uninspiring. I half-expected him to visit me at the Lye Creek campground that night to collect his winnings.*

*The next day was my last in Nevada. I got up early that next morning to collect one final summit, 8743' Buckskin Mountain, then drove 12 hours non-stop back to Renton. The Santa Rosas deserve more than two days, but Lizard's mountain bike holiday was over.*

### *Final Comments*

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*Nevada offers more outdoor opportunities and personal freedom than almost other place in America. Central Nevada is 97 percent federal land, and has a population density of less than one person per square mile. I took the bike up 21 peaks during my two week visit, and never encountered anyone -- never even saw footprints!*

*Such isolation is initially unnerving, but ultimately very satisfying. Nevada offers an experience unique in America (where else do residents drive 170 miles for groceries?) and I highly recommend it to self-sufficient adventure seekers.*

*On Bike Mountaineering*

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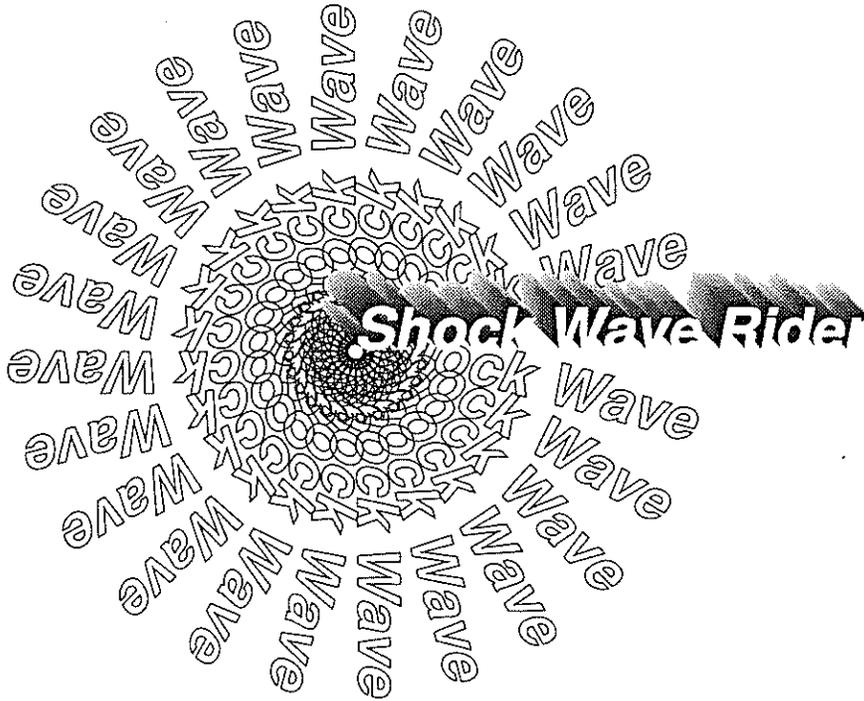
As of mid-July 1990, the Lizard has accumulated 295 mountain bike ascents on 259 summits, and has spent more than 330 bike days in the mountains. He has yet to meet another bike mountaineer (as distinguished from a mountain biker), and most of his ascents have probably gone unrepeated.

Is there anyone else out there interested in this sort of thing? One of my reasons for writing this article is to promote the legitimacy of mountain cycling, and to encourage other climbers (and climbing clubs) to view the bike as a very effective and satisfying means of enjoying our mountains.

I would urge skeptics to put aside their preconceptions and discover the enormous satisfaction offered by the sport. I have never had as much fun in over twenty years of climbing as I am having now. Let's all get high on fat tires; let's put the "mountain" back in mountain biking.

Anyone interested in Borah Peak?

--- John Lixvar aka Lizard, the Shock Wave Rider 865-3783 M.S. 7L-22



Ruth Mountain 7106' July 15

Telemarking in July, an easy summit, great views - Sign me up! Having heard good reviews from Rob Freeman about his trip to Ruth and Icy the previous weekend, I set off early Sunday morning, stopping in Everett for breakfast along the way. A late start from the trailhead at 9:30 meant I'd be going up with the insects in the heat of the day. As the trail entered the valley with high walls above Ruth Creek I could see this could be a very avalanche prone area in winter and spring. Two cheery gals were performing trail maintenance. The somewhat conical shape of Ruth lay beyond with the Ruth Glacier showing few crevasses. On the muddy climbers' trail above Hannegan Pass I got my first view of the jumbled chaos of the Price Glacier on Mt. Shuksan. As I neared the base of Ruth's north ridge, Mt. Baker majestically appeared through a gap in Nooksack Ridge. At 12:45 a welcome hour's break came on the grassy spur at the glacier's edge. Time to put on the ski gear and to bring out the ice axe. I then assumed the risks inherent in traveling alone on a glacier, however innocent looking it was. Several parties with overnight gear descended as I zig-zagged up. Eventually the summit appeared as a small scree point at the end of a broad snow ridge and I topped out at 3:10 p.m. There were fabulous views of the the Price and East Nooksack glaciers. Other notable landmarks, counterclockwise from the south: Icy Peak, Blum, the Pickets, Redoubt and Larrabee (I'm sure I missed a few).

Time for the long anticipated ski descent. My new Merrell Super Comp boots (overkill!), though heavy and clumsy on the ascent, showed their control and recovery power on the downhill. The broad sun-warmed and slightly sun-cupped slope gradually steepened to an angle ideal for skiing. I joyously carved and skidded my way 1500' down to the grassy spur, leaving a trail of swiggles in the snow. Alas, the half-hour run had come to an end. A ski traverse took me further below the spur but the turns were over. The remainder of the trip was uneventful and I was back at the trailhead at 7:40 p.m.

Climber/Skier: Erich Koehler

The deadline for the October Echo will  
be Wednesday, September 19th, 1990.

JULY 21, 22, 1990

LEANING SPIRE - MT. GARFIELD (AKA HAZARDOUS INIGMA)

I HAD "KNOWN ABOUT" THIS PEAK FOR SEVERAL YEARS NOW BUT HAD NEVER ATTEMPTED IT. BOB RIBBACK HAD SEEN IT FROM THE MIDDLE FORK SNOQ. RIVER ROAD ABOUT 2 WEEKS EARLIER & TOLD ME HE WANTED TO CLIMB IT. ALTHOUGH SLIGHTLY RELUCTANT OF HIS LIMITED EXPERIENCE IN THE CASCADE RANGE, I READILY AGREED.

BOB CAME OVER SATURDAY @ 1:00 P.M., WE LEFT @ 2:00 P.M.. IT WAS 90 DEG. SO WE STOPPED FOR ICE & COLD DRINKS, ROLLED UP THE WINDOWS AND CRANKED UP THE AIR CONDITIONER. AT 3:30 P.M. WE PARKED IN THE GRAVEL WASH AT THE BASE OF GARFIELD. FOLLOWING THE DRY ROCKY STREAMBED WAS GOOD GOING BUT WOW, WAS IT HOT. 40 MINUTES BROUGHT US TO THE WATER FALL WHERE WE COOLED OFF, THEN EXITED THE STREAMBED TO START UP THE BRUSHY CLIMBERS PATH JUST EAST. ANOTHER 20 MINUTES BROUGHT US TO THE END OF THE PATH & BACK ON THE CREEK AT ANOTHER SMALL WATERFALL. THIS IS ALSO THE START OF THE DIRT & ROCK FILLED GULLY WHICH HEADS WEST. FOLLOWING IT FOR 45 MINUTES IT SEEMS THAT ONE IS GOING TO FAR OUT OF THE WAY, POSSIBLY OFF THE ROUTE. FORTUNATELY IT SOON VEERED NORTH-WEST & THE SPARSELY FLAGGED ROUTE BECAME MORE APPARENT. WE CONTINUED UP PAST THE "ROCK OUT CROP" & "THE RAZORBACK" PASSING THE ONLY POSSIBLE PLACE FOR A BIVY SINCE LEAVING THE GRAVEL WASH. ONWARD & UPWARD ASCENDING THE "STREAM BED PARALLEL WITH THE GREAT CANYON" CLAMBERING UP THE LAST SHORT SECTION OF HUCKLEBERRY BRUSH, THE SMALL SADDLE WAS A WELCOME SIGHT. EVEN THOUGH THE TWO GUIDE BOOK FEATURES WERE NOT APPARENT (WE FOUND NO "GIANT CAIRN" AND HAD A DIFFERENT IDEA OF WHAT A "GLADE" SHOULD LOOK LIKE), WE KNEW EXACTLY WHERE WE WERE AS WE LAID OUT OUR BIVY BAGS ON THE TINY LEDGES ABOVE THE "GREAT CANYON". IT WAS 8:00 P.M.

UP & MOVING AT 7:00 A.M. WE CROSSED THE EASY "KEY LEDGE TRAVERSE" TO REACH THE "Y" IN 15 MINUTES. TAKE CARE AS NOT TO BE MISLEAD BY THIS MISNOMER AS YOU ARE ACTUALLY IN THE #1 GULLY UPON EXITING THE KEY LEDGE. THE #2 GULLY IS ATTAINED BY CAREFUL TRAVERSING AS PRESCRIBED BY THE GUIDE BOOK (10 - 15 MINUTES). ANYWAY WE WANTED LEANING SPIRE FIRST SO WE FILLED OUR WATER BOTTLES FROM THE TRICKLE, STASHED ONE OF THE PACKS WITH EXCESS GEAR AND STARTED UP THE #1 GULLY, TAKING THE RECOMMENDED "LEFT DIRT FILLED GULLY".. HALF WAY UP WE WERE UNABLE TO LOCATE A PROBABLE RETURN TO THE MAIN GULLY. THE WAY WE DID IT WAS CONTINUE UP THE DIRT FILLED ONE TO THE SADDLE THEN TRAVERSING EASY CLASS 2 ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE RIDGE TO REACH COL. BENEATH LEANING SPIRE.

THE CLIMB UP THE WEST FACE IS 2 1/2 PITCHES OF LOW 5TH CLASS. UNABLE TO FIND A SUMMIT REGISTER I SEARCHED MY SUMMIT PACK IN SEARCH OF A PENCIL BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE. HOW ABOUT A BOEALPS REGISTER BROUGHT UP BY SOME HEARTY INDIVIDUAL? BOB BELAYED ME OVER TO THE EAST FACE SO I COULD SEARCH FOR THE "EXPOSED HORN" ABOVE THE 120 FT. FREE RAPPEL. UNABLE TO LOCATE SUITABLE ANCHORS I HAD BOB BRING ME BACK IN. NO WAY WAS THIS KID WILLING TO ATTEMPT A 120 FT. FREE RAPPEL WITH ANYTHING BUT BOMBER ANCHORS. INSTEAD WE TIED NEW SLINGS AROUND (3) PITONS & 1 BOLT AND RAPPED OFF A FULL 150 FT. TO REACH THE #2 GULLY ABOUT 80 FT. BELOW THE COL. THIS TIME WE LEFT OUR SINGLE PACK TAKING ONLY THE 9 MM ROPE AND A FEW SLINGS & ASSORTED PRO PIECES. FROM THE COL. WE DID A HALF ROPE LENGTH OF CLASS 4 THEN SCRAMBLED 20 MINUTES OF CLASS 3 TO REACH THE SUMMIT OF GARFIELD. THIS SUMMIT DID HAVE A REGISTER AS WE ENTERED 2ND ASCENT THIS YEAR. OVER THE LAST 4 YEARS GARFIELD HAS AVERAGED 3 ASCENTS PER YEAR (INCLUDING LAST YEARS SINGLE ENTRY FROM A PARTY OF 5 BOEALPER'S). ALTHOUGH THE GUIDE BOOK RECOMMENDS USING ESTABLISHED ROUTES WE WERE NOT LOOKING FORWARD TO DESCENDING THE ROUTE WE HAD COME UP. OUR DECISION WAS MADE -- DESCEND THE GREAT CANYON --. ACTUALLY THIS WENT QUITE WELL: FROM THE COL. DOWN TO THE "DIRT GULLY" WE DOWN CLIMBED CLASS 3 ROCK AND DID NEARLY 15 RAPPELS, (ALL SINGLE ROPE) THE LAST ONE JUST BEFORE DARK.

WEARY AND EXHAUSTED, BOB TOOK A 40 FT. SLIDE ON GLACIER POLISHED ROCK WHICH WAS SANDY AND WET. HE BANGED HIS HIP AND SHOULDER BUT WAS ABLE TO CONTINUE WITHOUT MUCH PROBLEM. FLIPPING ON THE HEADLAMPS @ 9:45 P.M. WE COULD ACTUALLY SEE WHERE WE WERE GOING. IT TOOK SOME DILIGENT SEARCHING BUT THE CLIMBERS PATH WAS LOCATED WITHIN 20 MINUTES. MAINTAINING ACUTE PERCEPTION, WE STAYED ON THE PATH ALL THE WAY TO THE GRAVEL STREAM BED. FINALLY @ 10:45 P.M., I INFORMED BOB THAT I CAUGHT THE REFLECTIVE GLARE FROM HIS LICENSE PLATE IN MY HEADLAMP BEAM. HE WAS DEFINITELY A HAPPY CAMPER.

BOB & I BOTH AGREED WITH THE "HAZARDOUS INIGMA" TERM GIVEN BY BECKY, BUT 2 WEEKS LATER I REFERRED TO IT AS A WALK IN THE PARK AFTER ATTEMPTING THE N.W. RIB OF MT. SHUKSAN.

REPORTED BY  
SAM GRUBENHOFF

Fisher Peak - Southeast Ridge  
Intermediate Class Climb, August 11-13, 1990

Climbers: Mike Bingle, Michael Frank, Gary Watson

We arrived at the Marblemount ranger station on Saturday morning, all psyched up to climb the northeast ridge of Triumph. But to our disappointment, we were told by the ranger that the last permit for that area was given out 20 minutes ago. So out came the Beckey guide in search of an alternate climb. Mike mentioned the southeast ridge of Fisher peak, a Grade II, Class 5.5 climb with some bushwacking. Fisher peak is located just few miles northwest of Rainy pass on highway 20 and we knew nothing about the climb other than what Beckey tells us. It'll be a fun adventure we thought. Little did we know it was to become the second biggest epic in Boealps intermediate class history. The number 1 epic status is still dominated by Mike Bingle and Eric Ingalsbe's 1989 classic, the northeast face of Johannesburg. It involved an all night descent in bad weather and a demolished BMW.

There's no trail at all leading to Fisher peak, so we parked our car just off of highway 20 and the bushwacking started immediately. It took us about 5 hours of some moderate to extreme bushwacking to reach the base of the southeast ridge, where we set up our bivy sites. We woke up Sunday morning at 4:30 AM and left our bivy sites at 5:30 AM. The ridge was mostly class 3 and 4 with some low class 5 sections and there was a considerable amount of loose rock on the route. We saw many rappel slings on the way up which made us wonder because there's suppose to be an easy descent route off the summit. Why would anybody want to come down this ascent route? We found out why around 2:00 PM when we finally reached the southeast summit way behind schedule. This is where Beckey says to do a 75 ft rappel into a notch and then traverse over to the true summit. But our doubled up 160 ft rope didn't appear to reach the notch and the traverse over to the true summit looked really difficult and time consuming. Even the easy descent route we were counting on looked real spooky. It was decision time and all of our options were undesirable. One option was to attempt the rappel into the notch, continue to the summit and down the standard descent route. We thought this would definitely put us in the dark somewhere near the summit. Another option was to try to go down either side of the ridge but this seemed risky since we couldn't see all the way down and we could get stuck above a big cliff band. The only other option was to head back down the way we came up. The thought of down climbing much of that loose rotten rock sent chills down my spine but we had no other choice. We still felt that if we'd hurry, we could make it down before dark.

Very reluctantly, we began the arduous descent. It was a real hot day and we were completely out of water by 4:00 PM. Down climbing became dangerous so we started rappelling. We'd been knocking off rocks and dodging rocks all day, and finally, the rocks that Mike knocked off during the 3rd rappel cut the rope in two places. Fortunately, the cuts were only about 10 feet apart so we removed the 10 foot portion and tied the remaining parts of the rope together. From then on, all rappels required the transferring of the figure 8 from above the knot to below the knot in mid rappel which was agonizing and time consuming. But we were all glad that we had practiced this technique in the intermediate class. I remember asking myself during the practice "gee, why am I practicing this for? I'll never be in a situation that would require this technique." Obviously I was wrong.

Three people rappelling using a single rope with a knot in it was a painfully slow process and darkness was approaching fast. On the 6th rappel, the rope got stuck and my enthusiasm really started to sink. We pulled and tugged and untwisted the rope to no avail for about 30 minutes. It appeared one of us was going to have to climb back up, but we were all exhausted and dehydrated. We decided to give it one big final tug with all 3 of us, and to our delight, the rope moved. After getting the rope down, we were down climbing again. Michael was down climbing first, I was in the middle and Mike was above me. Mike knocked some rocks down and I got hit on my legs. It was painful but I wasn't injured. Then less than a minute later, I knocked some rocks down onto Michael which hit him on the side of his knee. Michael's knee began to swell and soon looked as if a golf ball had been implanted in his knee. Michael applied a compression bandage around his knee and was able to down climb slowly. It was getting dark, we were severely dehydrated and the bottom of the ridge still looked a long way down. I couldn't eat anything either, food would just ball up in my mouth until I had to spit it out. At the start of the 9th rappel, it became completely dark so we put our headlamps on. We thought about spending the night on the ridge with no bivy gear, but the thirst was so overpowering that we felt we had to try to get down in the dark. Michael kept talking about the 1 gallon jug of water he had left at the bottom of the ridge. The thought of reaching that jug and taking that first drink motivated us to continue on.

It was really eerie rappelling into the dark, guessing at the direction we wanted to head down, and hoping that we'd find another good anchor at the bottom of each rappel. My biggest fear was the thought of being stuck in the middle of a cliff in the dark with no rappel anchors. By around 11:00 PM, Michael and I were dry heaving occasionally. I had never been so thirsty in my life. Michael suggested chewing on pine needles so I tried it. It tasted awful and it made me feel even worse. At the rappel anchors, we were drifting in and out of sleep as we waited for the others to rappel. When I closed my eyes, I would see these images of ice cold drinks and then the "OFF RAPPEL!" sound would snap me back to reality.

By 1:00 AM, the moon came out of the clouds and helped us see more of the features on the cliff but it was still confusing. We relentlessly continued one rappel after another all night long while drifting into sleep in between rappels. By the 18th rappel, it was 4:30 AM and the sky was getting light. I was dry heaving more regularly and barely able to stagger down the short sections of down climbing to the next anchor. On the 19th rappel, it looked like if we would tie the rope to a tree and drop the entire length of the rope, it might reach the ground. At that point, having to leave my rope behind was the least of my concerns. We tried it but we couldn't see the bottom to see if the rope reached the ground. Mike went down first, and part way down he yelled "It hit the ground!". At that point Michael and I lost it completely and started laughing uncontrollably. I can see our gear and the water jug, we're almost there! On my way down the last rappel, Mike was at the bottom heading straight to the water jug. Then I heard "It's empty! Must've leaked or something." Ahh yes, I recall Michael mentioning something about a hole in the jug. He placed the jug so that the hole was pointing up but somehow, the water had managed to escape from the jug.

We were finally off the ridge at 6:30 Monday morning, 25 hours after heading up. I had to leave my rope with the big knot in the middle hanging from the ridge. It was a symbolic gesture in honor of our epic descent, and hopefully, it will scare away some climbers in the future. I was glad that I kept the 10 foot portion of the rope we had cut off, it'll be a perfect souvenir.

Fortunately, the nearest creek was only a short hike away. So we grabbed our water bottles and headed straight to the creek. I drank 2 quarts of water but I still couldn't eat much at all. All I had to eat during the 25 hour ordeal was just 2 apples and some candy. We rested for about an hour and it was time to bushwack out to the car. We wanted to get to a telephone before noon since Mike's wife was suppose to call the ranger station at that time. We decided to head out a different way by going straight down to the creek and follow it out. We still ran into some bad brush. At one point, we were hiking in the creek in thigh deep water and fighting brush at the same time. But after what we'd been through already, this didn't seem so bad, almost enjoyable. We reached the car at 11:30 AM and drove straight to the Ross Lake Resort where Mike called his wife just in time.

In retrospect, we should of turned around much sooner. But from the information we had, it seemed logical to keep going, and since we couldn't see the summit from the route, there was no way of telling how bad things were up ahead. From now on, I will try to get as much information as I can before I ever attempt a route that I don't know anything about. As for anyone who's thinking about climbing the southeast ridge of Fisher peak, we really can't recommend the route.

Gary Watson

A Search for Corn Snow - Part #4  
Found It!  
June 17, 1990

With spring quickly drawing to a close, the dreams of skiing good corn snow were virtually melting away. Throughout the spring, it seemed like every stretch of good weather was preceded by some fresh snow in the mountains. This usually made for heavy snow rather than the forgiving inch of corn snow on a hard base that we had been searching.

So on the last weekend of spring, we were off to an old reliable spring ski destination - Chinook Pass. As we stopped for breakfast in Enumclaw amongst gloom and drizzle, the prospects for good skiing seemed remote. It seemed like just another gloomy spring day. But alas as we reached Cayuse Pass, we could see glimpses of blue and at Chinook Pass we were above the clouds. The ski gods were on our side.

With no particular destination in mind, we headed up and around the south side of Naches Peak. After about 20 minutes, we met up with some snow boarders who were skiing (shredding) the bowl on the west side of Naches Peak. They said that they had been enjoying good ski conditions here for the past several weeks. Meanwhile the views were getting better all the time with Rainier dominating the view to the west and the slightly icy snow was starting to soften under the morning sun. It seemed like spring skiing was here at last.

The Chinook Pass area seems to have an abundance of good ski slopes but today we headed due east from Naches Peak along a gently rolling ridgeline to Peak 6567 (later dubbed Lady Bug Peak because of the large quantity of biting lady bugs on top). The views from the top were nice but the ski conditions were even better. The long search was finally over. The spring snow was as forgiving as ever. Even the steep slopes were quite enjoyable as we were reacquainted with the ski conditions that we had been searching. At last we had found "Corn Snow."

Skiers: Ann Eastwood and Dave Gloger

A Search for Corn Snow - Part #5  
Orgasmitron Ridge  
July 8, 1990

Because of the great ski run that we found on this trip, it had been suggested that this ski report not be written in order to preserve its secret location. Instead, the word "Mystery" has been substituted for a word in the name of the peak, but for most persons familiar with the Cascades, it should be pretty easy to determine its location. Or you could offer a beer to one of the skiers from this trip and its location would surely be divulged.

During the week prior to this trip, Steve Eastwood had been hiking at Cascade Pass and noticed this beautiful snow slope down valley near Eldorado Peak. Pulling out the map when he got home, he figured it must be on the east slopes of Mystery Lake Peak. However, as we headed up the Mystery Lake Peak Trail with very little snow in sight, we constantly harangued him about the beautiful ski conditions. However, that quickly changed as we reached Sibley Creek Pass. There was snow everywhere and a beautiful rounded ridge off towards Mystery Lake Peak that Kaj quickly proclaimed to be "Orgasmitron Ridge." The rounded ridge really was a bowl but the name stuck. Just below Mystery Lake Peak we dropped our packs and prepared for the ultimate run. Views of Eldorado, Forbidden, Boston, Sahale, Johannesburg, and numerous others just added to the moment. The snow conditions were perfect and 1800 vertical feet later, we were fulfilled. Unfortunately there was no chair lift back to the top so we slapped on the skins and trudged our way back up. After a break for lunch and a quick scramble to the top of Mystery Lake Peak for views of Mystery Lake and Mystery Lake Peak Lookout, we were ready for another run. This run was a little shorter but the skiing was every bit as good. This was probably the final run of the season for us but it was certainly a great ending.

Skiers: Kaj Bune, Steve Eastwood, Ann & Al Errington, Dave Gloger, Tom Groves

## Butteheads in Eugene (Part II)

I would like to make the following addition to Jim Prostka's article entitled Just Say "YO" in last month's ECHO.

Saturday had been spent enjoying the "Wonders of Nature" with Jerry and the boys. Afterwards I left for some clean wholesome entertainment at the all night keg party. Sunday I arrived at the crack somewhat tired but in good "spirits".

There were several climbers at the rock at any given time, a couple of whom, I was happy to belay. Soon it was my turn to climb. She seemed to be an experienced person on the rocks and had trusted me to belay her. Without hesitation she offered to do the same for me. "On Belay" I called. "Belay On" was her reply. "Climbing" I shouted. "Climb On" she answered.

Up the rock I went. Jim, Misha, Frank and Steph watched painfully as I crested the top of the crack and decided to rappel down. At this point, Jim having experienced the agony of a 60' fall himself in years past, decided to step in and cover my ass. What I had not realized was that my new climbing partner was using a HIP BELAY as my sole means of protection!

The moral of the story?

Don't be a Dope  
Check both ends of the Rope  
Crack can Kill  
If you only rely on Hope.

Chris B. Bacon  
(Black Team '89)

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## Dinner Invitation

The Cascade Section of the American Alpine Club invites all Boealps members to share a meal together at the Rainier Brewery on September 27th. The meal is Potluck and the beer is free. A slide show will follow the chow. For info about the bash or the AAC, call John Petroske at 935-1422.

## **BOEALPERS Summit Mt. Whitney**

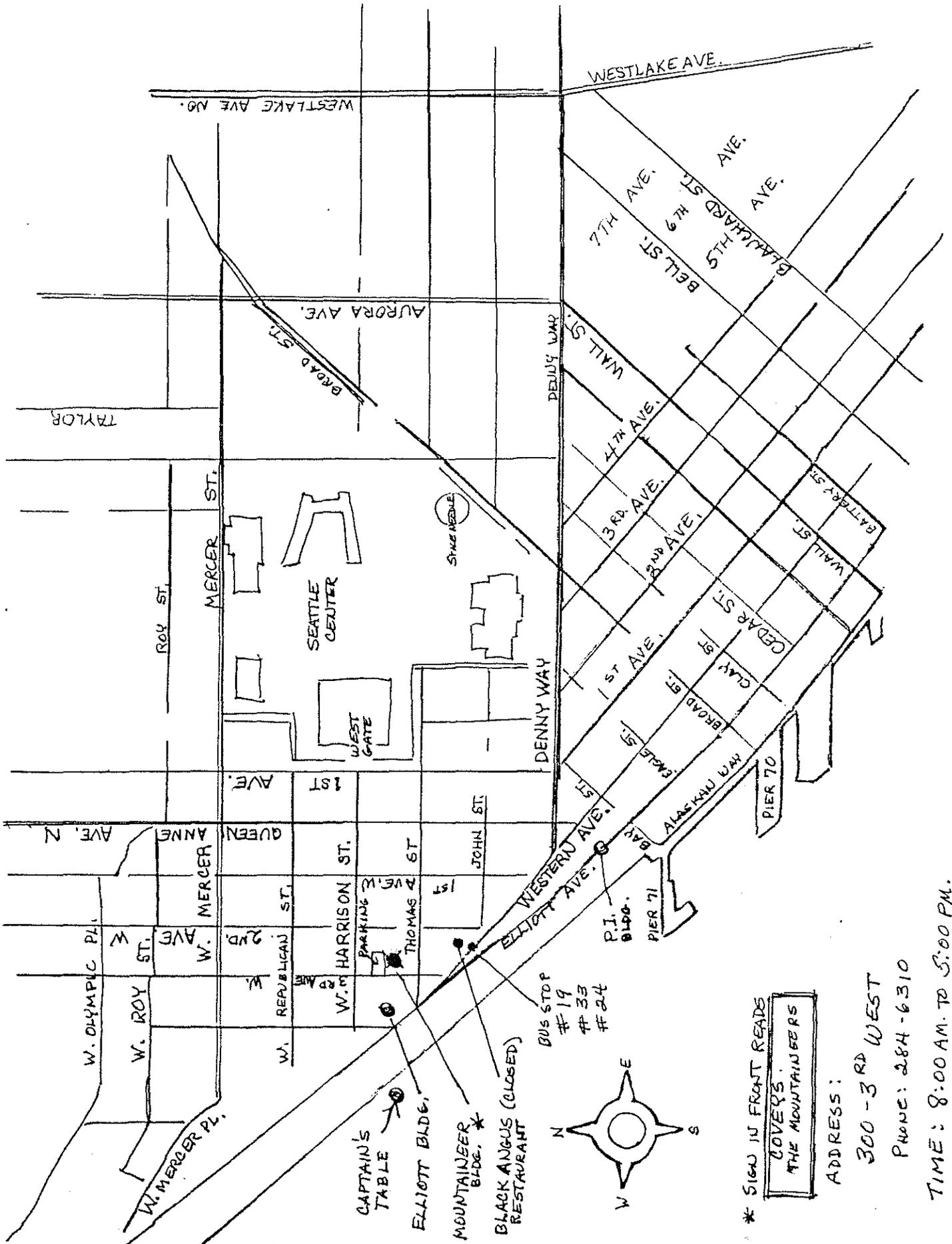
11:30 A.M. August 12, 1990, Mike, Maria, and Amy Little summited Mt. Whitney (California) 14,495' elevation. The ascent via the 10.7 mile (one way) Mt. Whitney trail is not technical, but very strenuous, especially to those not acclimated to high altitude. We demonstrated pressure breathing to many flatland, aspiring climbers. All were very grateful.

The trailhead, elevation 8,365, is located 13 miles west of Lone Pine, CA which lies in the Owen Valley, right between Death Valley, lowest spot in the U.S. (287' below sea level) and the highest in the lower 48 - Mt. Whitney. The temperature at Lone Pine was 105 degrees; it was 54 degrees at the summit. There are two high altitude camps for those who can obtain the rare permits. Without an overnight permit we traveled the total 12 1/2 miles in 14.5 hours.

There are eight very good rock climbing routes on the great east face of Whitney ranging from class 2 to an unclimbed class 6. It has been attempted twice by Roy Gorin. I have a map and description of these routes. Additional information can be obtained from:

Mt. Whitney Ranger District  
P.O. Box 8  
Lone Pine, CA 93515  
619-876-5542

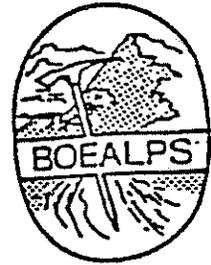
DO IT!  
Maria Little



\* SIGN IN FRONT READS  
COVERS THE MOUNTAINERS

ADDRESS:  
300 - 3 RD WEST  
PHONE: 284-6310

TIME: 8:00 AM. TO 5:00 PM.



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

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President.....Pat Engle	66-33	237-3151	Echo Editor.....Andrew Snoey	OT-30	342-7266
Vice President.....Jeanne Gengler	7W-68	234-3623	Equipment.....Dan Costello	09-94	266-6247
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Activities.....Duane Grindstaff	33-12	393-6845	Programs.....Michael Frank	0H-54	342-0672
Conservati.....Bill Walden	47-10	655-8382			

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Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

## OCTOBER BANQUET

Friday, October 5th 5:00 pm  
Mountaineers Building

### Dr. Geoff (Buck) Tabin

Dr. Tabin has quite a diverse background. He is a Chicago physician. He is also a contributing editor and the Travel and Adventure columnist for Penthouse magazine. His banquet presentation will explore ice climbing regions in Africa and Indonesia. From Mt. Kilominjaro in Africa to Carstenz Pyramid in New Guinea, Geoff has climbed very technical ice routes. Geoff's presentation will also highlight the different people and cultures in these regions adding an extra dimension to the adventure.

Don't miss what promises to be a fascinating evening.

October, 1990

## Belay Stance

Time again for the annual banquet. Like last year, the event will be at the Mountaineers Building. Come and see Elden Altizer deliver his farewell speech and welcome incoming president Pat Engle. The guest speaker for this event will be Dr. Geoff (Buck) Tabin. If you haven't already got your tickets, fill out the form at the end of the ECHO and mail it today or call Erick Kasiulis.

Some time ago, we were trying to research the origination of the figure on the last page of the ECHO. An alert reader, Erich Koehler, spotted the picture in a 1984 Chouinard Equipment Catalog. Erich reports that the person rappelling is Peter Thexton and the photo was taken by Ed Webster. Thanks Erich for solving the mystery of the unknown rappeller.

The officers and chairmen have been decided and are in place, ready to take on their new assignments (see cover sheet for names and numbers). Except for the adventuresome Peter Allen. He won't be taking on his membership role until his return from Nepal. Until then, continue to send your change of address forms to Bruce Davis.

The next ECHO editor will be Andrew Snoey. His first issue will be next months. If you have anything to submit, mail it to him at M/S OT-30. I will be helping him out during a short transition period, so you can still submit articles to me if you wish. Crank out some of those climb reports and lets get Andrew started off with a nice robust issue.

I received a letter to the editor concerning the Fisher Peak report in last month's newsletter. I encourage these letters and feel that this one has many valid points. However, I don't want people to be discouraged from sending in trip reports that aren't successful. Experience is the best way to learn how to climb, and if we can gain some knowledge from other people's mishap, then we're better off for it. Not every climb ends in a bright sunny day on top of a beautiful summit. If you learn something out in the mountains that can benefit other members, please write.

Gary Watson reports from his September 8th attempt of the North Twin Sister that Forest Service road 38 is blocked about three miles from the trailhead. Gary and his partner aborted their North Twin Sister attempt in favor of Sourdough Peak.

It's time for me to turn the reigns of the ECHO over to the next editor. I still maintain that being this newsletter's editor is Boealp's best kept secret. Yes, the time commitment can be wearisome, but the satisfaction of printing a newsletter for the entertainment of friends and fellow members is indeed rewarding. I hope you all enjoyed reading the ECHO as much as I enjoyed putting it together each month.

Off Belay,  
KLH

October 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					Club Banquet Erick Kasulis	
	1	2	3	4		5
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	ECHO deadline	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30		31		

November 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				November Meeting Oxbow Rec center Pat Engle		
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	ECHO deadline			Elfin Huts ski weekend Rob Freeman		
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

## THE PRESIDENT'S FINAL LAYBACK

As the last few days of September fade away, I've found little time to reflect on what this past year has meant to me. Activities, phone calls, and letters seem to rob the moments that could otherwise be used for good, honest daydreaming. The best time I found to reflect on the past year was on the President's climb of Black Peak, though that's a story for another time. I've enjoyed most of the experiences that come with being BOEALPS President, especially a vocal one! below are a few items I'd like to share with you.

### 100 Highest Washington Peaks (400' Rule) Update

I've changed my approach to this gem. For the rest of the year I'll only list the peaks that HAVE NOT been climbed. I suspect some BOEALPER has been up some of these peaks but has not realized it was a top 100. Also, any peaks climbed will be highlighted. 56 of the 100 have been climbed.

8	Mt. Fernow	9,249	Holden
9	Goode Mtn.	9,200+	Goode Mtn.
10	Mt. Shucksan	Fossberg-Galiger	
11	Buckner Mtn.	Brad Walker et. al.	
12	Mt. Logan	9,087	Mt. Logan
15	Jack Mtn.	9,066	Jack Mtn.
18	Copper Mtn.	8,966	Holden
19	N. Gardner Mtn.	8,956	Silver Star Mtn.
21	Dome Pk.	Don & Nat. Goodman	
22	Gardner Mtn.	8,897	Mazama
23	Boston Pk.	8,894	Cascade Pass
30	Mt. Lago	8,745	Mt. Lago
31	Robinson Mtn.	8,726	Robinson Mtn.
34	Rommel Mtn.	8,685	Rommel Mtn.
37	Fortress Mtn.	Brian & Diane Strigel	
38	Cannon Mtn.	8,638	Chiwaukee Mts.
39	Mt. Custer	8,630	Mt. Spickard
40	Ptarmigan Pk.	8,614	Mt. Lago
41	Sherpa Pk.	8,605	Mt. Stuart
45	Mt. Carru	8,595	Mt. Lago
46	Monument Pk.	8,592	Mt. Lago
47	Osceola Pk.	8,587	Mt. Lago
48	Libby Mtn.	8,580	Martin Pk.
49	Clark Mtn.	8,576	Holden
50	Buck Mtn.	8,573	Holden
51	Storm King	8,520+	Goode Mtn.
52	Enchantment Pk.	Steve Ahlrich	
53	Reynolds Pk.	8,512	Sun Mountain
56	Dark Pk.	8,504	Agnes Mtn.
59	Horseshoe Pk.	8,480+	Cascade Pass
60	Mox Pk.(SE Spr.)	8,480+	Mt. Challenger
61	Mt. Rahm	8,480+	Mt. Spickard
64	Lost Pk.	8,464	Lost Pk.

65	Chiwawa Mtn.	8,459	Holden
67	Tower Mtn.	8,444	Washington Pass
70	Little Annapurna	Elden Altizer	
71	Sinister Pk.	8,440+	Dome Pk.
73	Dumbell Mtn.(SW)	8,421	Holden
74	Dumbell Mtn.(NE)	8,415	Holden
77	Azurite Pk.	8,400+	Azurite Pk.
78	Luahna Pk.	8,400+	Holden
79	Blackcap Mtn.	8,397	Mt. Lago
82	Martin Pk.	8,375	Martin Pk.
83	Lake Mtn.	8,371	Mt. Lago
84	Golden Horn	Gloger-Eastwood	
85	West Craggy	8,366	Billy Goat Mtn.
87	McClellan Pk.	8,364	Mt. Stuart
88	Devore Pk.	8,360+	Mt. Lyall
90	Snowfield Pk.	Don & Nat. Goodman	
95	Mt. Formidable	Don & Nat. Goodman	
98	Mox Pk.(NW Spire)	8,320+	Mt. Challenger
99	Tupshin Pk.	8,320+	Stehekin
100	Flora Mtn.	8,320	Lucerne

### PESHASTIN PINNACLES UPDATE

After September 28 the Peshastin Pinnacles will belong to the Trust for Public Land, on their way to becoming a State Park. Over \$65,000 has been raised to cover the costs. The TPL has ended fund raising from individuals, so it's time to thank all of you that contributed to this effort. **THANKS!** The efforts to purchase parking stalled out while Donna McBane was in the USSR climbing, but they got back on track once Donna returned. The most important note for now is that the weekend we chose as a BOEALPS weekend for trail building has been changed to Oct. 20-21. Since this may be late notice for some of you to change your plans, I've arbitrarily changed the BOEALPS weekend to November 3-4. Al Koury is calling everyone who had signed up prior to this notice.

A question was asked at the last meeting about what would happen if people started climbing at the Pinnacles after Sept. 28 but before the State opened it to climbing. The answer (sorry) is that individuals will still be cited for trespassing on behalf of both the TPL and the State once State Parks takes ownership. The area will not be opened until the parking is available. In an effort to start this venture with State Parks on a good note, I'm asking all BOEALPER's to hang tough until the Pinnacles is opened in the Spring.

### ....IS THERE A VOLUNTEER IN THE AUDIENCE?

I'm proud to announce that next year's President will be Pat Engle. This may come as a

surprise to those that attended the Rainier Brewery meeting, but it made little sense to force Linda Stefanini to take a position she did not have the desire to undertake. After a night's sleep, without the peer pressure to accept the nomination, helped clear the air. Per the By-laws, the President can nominate replacements which must then be approved by the Executive Board. Thanks for filling in when help was needed Pat. I know you'll be as vocal as I was.

#### ...AND TO THE MEMBERS OF THE PEANUT GALLERY

Finally, I come to a less pleasant subject concerning the attitudes and opinions of the climbing community and BOEALPER's in regards to safety. This appears to be the perfect forum as the ALPINE ECHO seems to be read in wider circles than our own membership, to my advantage this time.

Over the last two years I've had the pleasure of helping instruct both the Intermediate climbing class and the Basic class. While the type of skills acquired in each class differ in the technical level taught and learned, I believe that we try to provide a broad range of mountaineering art. As part of the 'art', safety has been highly stressed, with particular emphasis on good judgement. This emphasis is critical in that climbing is a highly individualistic sport, despite the social enjoyment we derive from a club. Every member is going to go out and climb with other club members or friends, in a non-supervised environment. As a club, we are not baby sitters.

I have heard from several individuals that there is talk in "the NW climbing community", specifically the Mountain Rescue Council, that BOEALPS members are considered unsafe. There has been concern about the lack of helmets in the Basic class, mostly due to the great photos that were in the June ECHO. Other rumblings have surfaced about some of the articles that have appeared in the ECHO (see last month's Fisher peak article). Finally, a story was told (third hand) that some climbers on Rainier observed a group glissading down a slope, over crevasses. In the discussion that followed, the glissaders justified their actions by stating they were BOEALPS members. *Sigh...*

Frankly, I've had enough of the behind the back talking and I want to bring this out in the open. If individuals or groups have strong

negative opinions about BOEALPS, I'd like to advise them of a few points.

\* The BOEALPS board operates under Robert's Rules of Order(if required). The board will entertain and discuss any issue brought before them. Up through August, no one has done so. The September meeting will have John Petroske attending to address some issues.

\* The ECHO is an open forum. We encourage our members to share their complete experiences. The Fisher Peak article was not bragging. The climbers were not in a life threatening situation (any more than normal in climbing). They, through their experience, have benefited other club members.

\* As an open forum, letters to the editor are always welcome, though the editor has the right to shorten or delay printing for space reasons.

\* As an active participant in our climbing classes, I have witnessed a high level of safety being taught and practiced. I do not feel that a non-participant has the right to make crass judgements about a major climbing class when they have not viewed what is actually occurring. Many outstanding club members put a tremendous amount of energy into making the Basic class one of the best climbing courses offered. They deserve kudos, not criticism.

\* If anyone has first hand knowledge of what happened on Mt. Rainier, please let me know so I can get the story straight. I'm sure it's all mixed up at this point. Unlike others, I'll reserve judgement until I get the facts.

I'm sorry to end on this note. I just get worked up when the great people I know in the club are unjustly criticized. This was not intended to offend club members or others. The issue of safety will always be debated as long as climbers have opinions. I can only urge people to use the club and it's structure in a constructive method. Criticism is great when it's presented constructively and with a workable solution to the perceived problem. Well, this is enough. Thank you all for a wonderful year.

**Off Belay, my Friends**

## ACTIVITIES

It's been a great year but now it's time for a change so.... This will be my last shot at activities for BOEALPS - at least for a year. I have had an exciting Summer of workless freedom before the purgatory of acadamia engulfs me for the next two years. Fun included moving to West Seattle - the "Burbs" - and taking my 70 year old mother camping on the Olympic Peninsula! What a great Summer. I trust every one else has had a good one also.

### OCTOBER - Ready, Set, Climb

Mike Brady will lead a climbing trip to Smith Rocks, now that the blazing heat of Central Oregon has cooled. Mike is considering either Oct. 13-14 or Oct. 20-21. Give him a shout if you're interested. Contact: Mike Brady at (H) 228-8769.

### NOVEMBER 22-25 Thanksgiving Weekend - Gobble, Gobble, Ski, Ski

have you ever seen a turkey on skis? This may be your chance. Rob Freeman is headed to Elfin Huts, in B.C. Canada. This trip has been a classic with Boealpians and promises to be a blast this year. You cross-country ski into the huts and must provide your own food and sleeping bag. Call Rob ASAP to reserve a spot on this hot trip. Contact: Rob Freeman at (W) 234-0648 or (H) 639-1008.

## **BULLWINKLE IN THE NORTH CASCADES!**

Hey Norm, Natala, what's that? Four legs, dark brown, big. It's a MOOSE! We were at Swamp creek on the North Cascades highway (1 mile west of the Easy Pass trail). It appeared the moose wanted to cross the highway but quickly fled north. We followed but to no avail.

Between the three of us we have 55 years experience in the North Cascades and we have never seen or even heard of seeing a moose in the range.

**BULLWINKLE IS ON THE LOOSE!**

- Don Goodman

September 9, 1990

Ken Henshaw, Editor  
BoeAlps Newsletter

Dear Ken,

As usual, the September Echo was an interesting and informative issue on the activities of the club and its membership. Having been a member of many outdoor organizations over the past twenty years I continue to be impressed with the high activity level of our membership. BoeAlpers not only talk about mountaineering - they go out and do it!

On a less positive note I continue to be surprised at the occasional "epic" climb report from our membership. Most recently, Gary Watson's Fisher Peak - Southeast Ridge, Intermediate Class Climb. Quite frankly, I would be embarrassed to write about such an attempt much less brag about someone holding "the number 1 epic status".

For me one of the biggest challenges of being a "weekend warrior" in our Cascade and Olympic mountains is avoiding many of the situations described in Watson's article.

Specifically:

- 1) having limited information about a difficult route
- 2) having one rope when two are required for the party size and overall difficulty
- 3) having an inadequate supply of water for the conditions
- 4) climbing well beyond a reasonable turn around time
- 5) rappeling in the dark
- 6) being overdue

All of the above add up to one thing; increased risk of accident with injury. Not unlike aviation, mountaineering accidents are often the result of a combination of circumstances, e.g. fatigue, darkness, inexperience, rockfall, etc. The Fisher Peak party was stacking a deck of circumstances that could have very easily dealt disaster for one or more participants.

Ken, you are doing a super job as editor. I look forward to reading about more BoeAlps climbs that are "epics" because of the fun the participants had, beauty they experienced and challenges they safely overcame.



# Congressional Timber Bill Information<sup>1</sup>

Well, as we approach the end of climbing season here in the Northwest, Congress is busy hopping, crawling, and slithering back to DC for another festive frolic of representative government. Amongst the many things this illustrious body of beings will decide is the fate of the last great temperate forest on the planet. The remaining Ancient Forests of the Pacific Northwest contain the remnants of a magnificent belt of forest that once stretched from San Francisco Bay to the Alaskan Panhandle. Many fragments of the original systems are saved in this Wilderness Area, or that National Park, but the system as a functional ecological unit is unravelling due to the heavy timber harvests of the last three decades.

The issue is complex and controversial, pitting the once-omnipotent Northwest timber industry against an array of increasingly sophisticated and diverse environmental groups. The major players on the environmental side are the Sierra Club, the National Wildlife Federation, the Audubon Society, the Wilderness Society, and the Oregon Natural Resource Council. In the last two years they have had a stunning run of successes in the courts, much of which has been undercut by heavy-handed legislation (tacked to appropriations riders, in 4 of the last 5 years, by the way) from the offices of Senator Mark Hatfield and Representative Les AuCoin of Oregon. Less dramatic, but possibly more important has been the progress made working with the planning departments of the various national forests. Environmentalists are actively working to build relationships with Forest Service insiders, although in some forests and ranger districts this has so far proved impossible. Still, the Forest Service as a whole knows, and in some cases, admits that it has harvested more timber than is good for the forest for much too long.

The two sides disagree on just about every facet of the debate: what is old growth? How much is left? How should public forests be managed? How important are non-commodity forest values? What's a species worth? Is clearcutting evil? [YES, nearly always] How much damage does timber harvest cause to wildlife? fish? soil? ecological continuity? Are there more ecologically acceptable ways to harvest federal timber?

The list of disagreements goes on, but one thing is easily agreed on: Nearly all of the ecologically significant old growth remaining is on public land. Most of the original forest is gone. Most of what is protected from logging in the National Wilderness Preservation System (big-W Wilderness) or the National Parks does not contain old growth, since the boundaries were carefully drawn to exclude most harvestable timber. The areas which do contain old growth in Wilderness are typically up river valleys, and so are cut off by steep ridges and made islands at the point where the river flows out the Wilderness and the clearcutting begins.

The larger dimensions of the debate are too numerous to go into here. Feel free to try me with a question, though. I maintain that ecosystem destruction on public lands for the benefit of a tiny minority is a travesty, and that the Allowable Sale Quantity must go down immediately, to 2.0 - 2.6 billion board feet per year, down from this years record of 3.85 bbf. To fill you in on what bills are pending, here's a gentle review of the bills that have been introduced so far:

## **The Conservation Bill: Ancient Forest Protection Act of 1990 Jim Jontz, D-IN, plus 123 co-sponsors HR 4492**

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<sup>1</sup> Compiled by Jim Hurst. Reprinted with permission. Information within this document was compiled from a variety of sources including: the Audubon Society, the Wilderness Society, "Fragile Majesty" by Keith Erving and "Ancient Forests of the Pacific Northwest" by Elliott Nourse. Prepared for publication in the Boealps ECHO by Mark Morrissey. Information in this article does not necessarily represent the opinions or positions of the Mazamas, Boealps, or Jim or Mark's employers.

The Jontz bill will preserve the remaining Ancient Forests of the Pacific Northwest. It's a strong bill, protecting nearly all ancient forest, and pass or fail, it has done a great deal to educate the public and the members of Congress on the issue.

Prospects: Since it has no champions in the Senate, the AFPA probably will not pass this year, instead being strangled in committee by the timber lackeys. It's too much, too soon. But it will be back, and something like it will pass in the next 2 - 3 years, IMHO.

**The Agency Bill: Ancient Forest Act**  
**Bruce Vento, D-MN, plus Mo Udall and ~24 others**

The Vento bill attempts to provide comprehensive solutions, but falls short of actually protecting much Ancient Forest. It mandates high cut levels and provides weak protection for some Ancient Forest, while eventually allowing the agencies to select where and how much Ancient Forest to protect. This is akin to asking the fox to decide which chickens he will eat.

Prospects: Vento can get it out of the Subcommittee on Public Parks and Public Lands, and then Udall can get it out of the Interior Committee, so this one has a fair shot at making the House floor, where it could be strengthened or gutted by amendments. On the floor, it could be unbeatable, which would mean some sort of House/Senate compromise.

**The Industry Bill: National Forest Implementation Act**  
**Sen. Mark Hatfield, Rep. Les AuCoin**  
**HR 4909 and S. 2762**

This bill is designed to slow down any changes in policies that affect commodity outputs, and so in effect scrap the Forest Plans 14 years in the making to maintain recent disasterously high levels of harvest. Also known as the "cut and git" bill. This one is particularly odious when cutting rates in some districts exceed sustainable rates by more than 200%. It has other nasty provisions as well, including restrictions on citizen access to judicial review.

Prospects: Scary, but not very likely. Doesn't even have unanimous support in the Northwest, and very little outside except from the anti-Wilderness anti-environment Rocky Mountain political crowd.

**The Scorched Earth Bill: Pacific Northwest National Forest Act**  
**Sen. Slade Gorton (R-WA)**  
**S. 2713**

This one scraps the century old tradition of multiple use of national forest lands, and divides them up three ways, between recreation, timber, and protection, with heavy emphasis on timber. Another disaster for the environment.

Prospects: Terrifying, but very unlikely. Lunatic fringe stuff, at least in the current climate.

**The Mill Owner Welfare Bill: The Community Stability Act**  
**Reps. Bob and Denny Smith, (R-OR)**

This bill would turn the national forests into woodlots run by and for local mills, under the guise of community stability. IMHO, this is like arguing that addicts must be placated, else they'll be

inconvenienced.

Prospects: Terrifying, but very unlikely. Posturing for those timber dollars back home. The sponsoring pair, fondly known as the Troglodyte Brothers, don't have much real clout on the Hill.

**The Big Brother Bill: The Land Management Review Act  
Sen. Bob Packwood (R-OR)**

This bill would essentially restrict Americans from using the federal court system to ensure federal agencies comply with environmental laws. Not just an environmental disaster, but a good government disaster as well.

Prospects: Terrifying, but very unlikely. This one gets opposed on general ethical grounds in DC, believe it or not.

In addition, there are several lesser bills, mostly nasty in one way or another. Since it's not that likely that any of the above specified bills will pass as introduced, some sort of dirty compromise will be hammered out in the body of the one bill that must pass: the Interior appropriations bill. Mark Hatfield has usually managed to leave a heavy timber scent on that one lately, though there are signs his luck is running out.

So, finally, we get to:

# WHAT YOU CAN DO!!!

Write your Congress entities, and tell them you support the Jontz Bill and oppose these other bills. It's actually fairly painless, assuming you have a stamp and envelope. All congress members have the same address and zip code, which makes it easy. Remember, government can be fun! Write early, write often!! Here's a clip'n'save sample:

August 31, 1990  
1369 Treetop Lane  
Terre Haute, Indiana

Honorable Rep. Bruce Vento  
US House of Representatives  
Washington, DC 20515

Dear Representative Vento:

I am writing to express my strong support for the Ancient Forest Protection Act of 1990 (HR 4492), sponsored by the Honorable Representative Jim Jontz of Indiana. It gives badly needed protection to the most endangered of the forests belonging to the American people. The ancient forests of the Pacific Northwest are a unique biological treasure belonging to all the citizens of this country, and I am appalled by

their wholesale destruction for the short term economic benefit of a tiny minority. I urge your strong support for this important piece of legislation.

For better or worse, these forests will set a precedent for the preservation or destruction of many millions of acres of tropical forests around the world. It's time the United States provided strong leadership in the protection of biological diversity, particularly on its public lands. These forests provide drinking water, clean air, economically important salmon runs, recreation, and wildlife benefits if they are not consumed by excessive timber harvest. They also provide more carbon storage per acre than tropical forests, something that may be critical in a greenhouse world.

The only decision that is irreversible for these forests is the decision to cut. Yet there are several horrendous bills even now in Congress that would mandate the destruction of virtually all unprotected old growth forests in the next several years. I strongly request that you work for the defeat of these bills, in particular, Senator Hatfield's disgusting National Forest Plan Implementation Act. This bill would set environmental protection back 30 years, as well as indirectly attacking the Endangered Species Act. I am absolutely against any weakening of the Endangered Species Act.

Due to the presence of powerful timber primacist members Hatfield and AuCoin on the Appropriations Committees, riders mandating astronomical levels of logging and restricting judicial review have usually been attached to Interior appropriations bills in the last few years. I strongly oppose any such back-door welfare grants to the Northwest timber industry. Please fight any such efforts. I strongly feel that the annual Allowable Sale Quantity of timber for the Northwest national forests and BLM should be set at a sustainable level, which means no higher than 2.6 billion board feet.

I wanted to make you aware of my deep concern for environmental issues, and I hope to see your strong support for the environment in this and future congresses. Please write to inform me of your position on the forest bills now pending in Congress. I look forward to hearing from you soon. Thanks for your consideration.

Sincerely,

James R. Hurst

Editor's note: Jim Hurst, who will assume the post of conservation chairman for the Mazamas on October 1st, posted to the international UNIX USENET network this summary of timber-related bills which are presently introduced in the US Congress. Should anyone reading this wish to contact Jim, they should do so through Mark Morrissey at the address that follows:

1170 NW 107th Ave  
Portland, OR 97229

- KLH

Mt. Rainier: Liberty Ridge

June 29 - July 1, 1990

Climbers: Mike Brady(leader), Scott Leathley, Shawn Pare, and Jim Prostka.

I am not really sure what came first in my mind: climbing, or climbing Liberty Ridge. I am certain that, before I completed the Boealps Basic Mountaineering Course (May, 1989), I was intrigued by and desired to climb the classic route. My awe and desire increased when I read Liberty Ridge pioneer Arnie Campbell's comment: "[...] today's climbers cut their baby teeth on that same climb."

Before the end of 1989, I was tossing the idea of a Summer, 1990 climb among friends. By 1990, it had become a prerequisite for a greater goal, Mt. McKinley in May, 1991. By June, all prior ideas for the climb had fallen into deep crevasses, so I took the bull by the horns and started organizing the climb. I immediately recruited Shawn. Since only 1-1/2 weeks remained to the intended weekend, I had trouble finding climbers without previous engagements. Ken Henshaw recommended Pete Allen recommended ... recommended Dave Larson recommended Scott Leathley. Shazam, I had three, plus the added bonus that Scott had climbed the route before. Shawn then recruited Jim to round off the team.

Gauging from the map, an approach from Sunrise, rather than White River Campground (approach described in the guidebook), seemed like the best option. Everyone seemed to like the idea. I talked to the park rangers who said Sunrise opened on Saturday, June 30 (what timing). I thought 2000' difference in starting elevation to be worth a fight for permission to enter June 29. After several phone calls, the buck stopped with the Chief Ranger who said no exceptions would be made; starting at Sunrise was out of the question. I mentioned my futile struggle to Scott who laughed long and hard. Apparently, he was in never-never land the first time I mentioned the approach to him. When he was finally able to overcome his laughter, he told me the story of his Sunrise start. Apparently, the map does not do the Burroughs Mountain ridge justice. It only appears flat. Reality presents a long, jagged ridge of rotten rock and scree.

We planned to leave work at 2:00 P.M. Friday and drive to the trail head at White River Campground. We would eliminate the Glacier Basin Trail that evening, leaving only cross country travel for the rest of the climb. Equipment worth mentioning included one ice tool, several ice screws, two pickets, a fluke, wands, two shovels, and bivouacs. We would not carry a tent. If necessary, we would dig a snow cave at Thumb Rock Saturday night.

Scott and I met Shawn and Jim at the White River Ranger Station at about 4:30 P.M. following a warm, sunny drive and an early dinner

at the Dairy Queen in Enumclaw. We learned that two parties were registered for the route ahead of us. We started up the trail at about 5:30. The hike was hot with direct sunshine and little wind to keep us cool. Like most approaches, time seemed to drag and the miles stretch. By the time we reached the basin, the sun had dropped below the Burroughs Mountain ridge making the hike quite pleasant. Our eyes followed the basin west and up a broad col to our minimum goal for the afternoon, St. Elmo Pass (7400'). One hour and several hundred snow steps later, we stood atop the pass looking out over the Winthrop Glacier. We decided this narrow ridge would make a fine camp on such a mild evening.

Soon, our bivouac sites were staked out and the stoves fired for tea and soup. While snacking, we were struck by alpenglow from the sun settling in the west. Soon thereafter, we settled in to sleep. The wind picked up around midnight adding a slight chill to the night. I was awakened several times during the night by the wind and my own preclimb excitement. Each time, I would be lulled back to sleep by the beautiful brilliance of the galaxy in the sky above and the clouds drifting in the valleys below.

At this point, I have to comment on Scott's bivvy arrangement. He left the sleeping bag at home, using clothing layers and a light overbag for insulation. For his head, he carried two balaclavas, one wool and one polypropylene. The system was sufficiently warm, and quick.

Saturday morning started about 5:00. The sky was already light. We packed our gear, enjoyed hot beverages and were on the Winthrop about 6 A.M. Scott and I formed one rope team; Shawn and Jim, the other. The crossing was not difficult. However, it was icy in several spots, involved hopping some small crevasses, crossing a narrow snowbridge, and a dirty, broken section next to Curtis Ridge. I thought Scott crazy for crossing the Winthrop unroped in the past until I remembered that a large section of Curtis Ridge collapsed during Summer, 1989. The havoc wreaked upon the glacier by the collapse was amazingly extensive.

We thought it interesting that the steps in front of us all went up Curtis Ridge when the exit to the Carbon Glacier was 400' lower in elevation (7000'). Scott mentioned the tendency of climbers to climb. We all chuckled with the unspoken realization that we could have easily made the same mistake. We traversed across the broad ridge to the cliff overlooking the Carbon and then descended 700' to the exit onto the glacier.

We were fortunate to be able to ascend the lower glacier basin to 8200' following the path of previous climbers and jumping over only small crevasse openings. We took a break before crossing the final stretch to the ridge. A couple of open crevasses ran nearby. From one came the pleasant sound of a river flowing below the ice. We relaxed, enjoyed some snacks, and then pressed on.

After crossing a bridge over a larger crevasse, we found ourselves surrounded by gaping holes. Scott followed steps over a questionable snowbridge to another dripping wet bridge about which there was no doubt. After retreating, I took the lead eastward looking for a feasible passage to the south. I found it: a jump east onto a crevasse island, ten steps south, and a step over a two foot gap up onto the solid glacier. We traversed west and crossed a five to ten foot crevasse on a foot wide (but solid) bridge. It was easy trekking from there to the base of Liberty Ridge (9000'). In one week, the most popular approach to the ridge would be impassable (at least by my novice standards).

It was noon and we all felt good. We had the shade of low clouds most of the morning, but had now climbed up into the sunshine. The ridge was warming up and starting to fall apart. Jim suggested the lack of cohesion of the rock as a possible origin of the name "Liberty Ridge". The number of ascent routes onto the ridge was severely limited by the few feasible moat crossings. Scott elected to ascend a few hundred feet north of us.

I stretched over the moat to stand on the last solid rock I would touch until I was safe at the crest. Any contact between my hands and the ground resulted in a rain of debris on my feet and the glacier below. Fortunately, Shawn and Jim were alert and stayed out of the path of the rockfall. The ridge was truly rotten, even by Mt. Rainier standards. I quickly realized hands were taboo and that insecure foot placements would have to suffice. Upon reaching the crest, the thought of belaying Shawn and Jim was dispensed with as I realized there were no reliable anchors and that the rope generated rockfall would probably be more dangerous than the scramble. I crossed my fingers and hoped fate was not against us on this day. Scott arrived soon after Shawn and, at 1:15, Jim joined us on the ridge. At this point, we decided we would rather not have to turn back.

As we started along the ridge, Jim took a step, fell, and slid twenty feet down snow covered water ice on the west side. He seemed more surprised than shaken. We relaxed for a few minutes as we bandaged Jim's scrapes and then carefully continued. Travel along the west side was moderate with varying snow conditions. We reached an icy point where we elected to put on crampons. As luck would have it, only soft deep snow and some rock remained between us and Thumb Rock following the short icy section. To avoid the avalanche hazard and difficult travel of the deep snow, we stayed close to the rocks on the ridge crest.

We reached Thumb Rock (~10800') at 4:30 P.M. We were greeted by a large walled platform and a one person snow cave. The weather was nice enough to skip remodeling the snow cave in favor of the great outdoors. The forecast for the weekend predicted a 12000' freezing point and it was accurate. We spent the remainder of the

afternoon cooking and soaking up sunshine. The air temperature was 55 degrees F, but solar radiation allowed us to bask shirtless and take a nice nap.

During the course of the afternoon, several small snow and rock avalanches released on Liberty and Willis Walls. This was certainly expected considering the temperature. Just as we were growing accustomed to the sound, a large avalanche cut loose on Liberty Wall. Jim saw the start. A large block of ice "the size of an office building" broke from the overhanging Liberty Ice Fall with a loud cracking sound. When it hit the wall, it exploded into a cloud of powder and debris. By the time my eyes found it, it had become a large slide down the wall and onto the Carbon Glacier. The avalanche went on for several minutes. Several crevasses on the glacier were overflowed with debris. I was glad to be safe, high on the ridge.

We were getting ready to turn in for the night around 8:30 when a party of three arrived. They took an eternity setting up a tent and preparing camp. We were asleep before they had dinner ready.

Our original plans called for a 3 A.M. wakeup with departure a half hour later. Shawn and I both slept through our alarms. Wakeup was at 3:30-3:45 and climbing began at 4:30. We did benefit from hot beverages, but still were an hour late. 50 yards from camp marked the beginning of one of the steepest sections of the climb. It began with a short (ten foot), ~70 degree, icy entrance to a gully followed by 500 vertical feet of ~50 degree snow. The remainder of the route to the bergshrund was sustained 40-45 degrees. The snow was sometimes solid, but more frequently 6" to knee deep crusty powder. The route was exposed, but not nearly as much as I expected. The view of Willis Wall was incredible. There was constant activity on both Willis and Liberty Walls. Climbing on Willis Wall appeared more dangerous than difficult. It looked like several thousand feet of climbing similar to our ascent to the ridge crest. I don't think I would ever have the nerve to try to climb that death trap. Liberty Wall seemed more difficult and less dangerous (but far from safe).

At the base of Liberty Cap Glacier, it was time to rope up again. Scott led from the base. The first hundred feet was nice and icy. However, in no time, Scott was kicking through knee deep snow. The conditions were no longer pleasant. About half way to the bergshrund, Scott was exhausted so I took the lead. I pushed up to the bergshrund and was relieved to stand around to think about what to do next. I climbed an icy block to examine the snow bridge and then crossed. The wind had picked up considerably. Blowing snow was a nuisance on the final section of the steep (~50 degree) climbing. Shawn said the all our steps were hidden by spindrift. He was fourth and only half a rope behind Jim. I continued kicking for a ways above the bergshrund, then ran out of gas. Time for a break. I layered up as Jim and Shawn caught up.

We noticed a party of two at the base of the glacier. I wondered what happened to the three who were at Thumb Rock. We later discovered that the two had camped at the base of Liberty Ridge. Their objective was to catch up with us. I was glad to disappoint them. They said the party of three was packing their tent and gear at Thumb Rock when they passed.

Scott kicked for a ways, then Shawn and Jim made the final push to arrive at Liberty Cap (14112') at 12:30. I was cheated of "summit" photos by frozen camera batteries. It was windy and cold so, five minutes later, we headed toward Columbia Crest. At the base of the East Crater, we elected to skip the Crest and head for home. The decision to descend was easy: The winds were blowing us off our feet.

We worked our way onto the Emmons, but could not find the climber's route. It went way north on the Emmons avoiding the extremely broken center of the glacier. We managed to find a relatively direct route down a pressure ridge on the north central side. The descent route was unfamiliar, therefore we worried about the clouds threatening to push up from Emmons Flats. Jim was quite tired, probably due to a mild case of altitude sickness, so we took it slow. Still, we managed to reach Camp Schurman at 4:30. We were amazed to see we had descended the only feasible route other than the climber's route.

After 30 minutes or so of relaxation, we climbed Steamboat Prow for several marginal (but always fun) glissades to Glacier Basin. After another 1-1/2 hours of grueling (said my feet) hiking, we were back at the trucks (7:00 P.M.).

In retrospect, the route and weather conditions were nearly as good as one could expect. Although I organized the trip, Scott was looked to as the lead on the mountain. His experience, technical skills, and knowledge of the route made that natural. I enjoyed the climb so much that I would love to repeat it. I must unfortunately report that I have contracted the dreaded Fifty Classic Climbs fever. Finally, I must congratulate Jim on an outstanding first climb of Mt. Rainier. It was an unforgettable experience.

BEAR ENCOUNTER !?!  
May 26–27, 1990

Our objective was to climb as many peaks as possible during our three day stay in the Lucerne area. Saska, Emerald, and Pinnacle Peaks were all possibilities. We rode the crowded Lady of the Lake ferry across Lake Chelan to Lucerne, and started the hike to Emerald Park. The sky was overcast and the forecast was for scattered showers – typical Cascade weather. There were obviously bears in the area as we passed by bear scat along the trail. I jokingly told my partner about the bear maulings I was reading in “Bear Attacks” by Stephen Herrero; he was not impressed as I recalled the gory details of the attacks. After about 9 miles of hiking, we discovered a snow-free campsite. We relaxed for a couple of hours, ate dinner, put all of our food and garbage in a big plastic bag and hung it up about 20 feet away from us. We then found separate bivy sites and decided to retire for the night. Unfortunately it started to rain that night. Our dreams of climbing any peaks this weekend were just that – dreams. This was going to be my first (and last) time that I experienced the joy of a bivouac in the rain. After midnight, a full bladder awoke me. I crawled out of my bivy bag and into the darkness and rain. After relieving myself and checking to see that the food was okay, I started to get back into my sleeping bag. Just at that moment, my normally cool, calm, and collected partner started to SCREAM! I instantly knew that he was being mauled by a bear. For a quick second I thought of my options. I could run like hell and hope that the bear enjoys the taste of my partner, or grab my ice axe and make a futile attempt to kill the bear. I did neither. I screamed as loud as I could hoping that it would scare the bear off. As I screamed my partner screamed even louder. After about five minutes, my throat was too sore to yell anymore. I shined my headlamp in the direction of my partner to see if he was still being attacked by the bear. Seeing no bear, I hoarsely asked why he was screaming. He replied, “I thought I heard a bear.” To this date I am still laughing.

-- Anonymous Climbers

## ART AND MARK'S (NEARLY) EXCELLENT ADVENTURE II

Mark Morrissey<sup>1</sup>, BOEALPS staff reviewer

At long last the sequel to last year's smash hit *Art and Mark's (nearly) Excellent Adventure* has arrived. The sequel was far and away the better of the two, being more ambitious and filled with much better special effects.

In case you missed the original, here is a short recap:

In *Adventure I*, Art and Mark make a bold, daring plan to drive like crazed banshies from Portland, Oregon to Leavenworth, Washington in the middle of November to attempt a one day, in-and-out, climb of a mountain called Dragontail Peak (note: the mountain never really comes into the story, it is merely a backdrop for further adventure). Despite deteriorating conditions, our intrepid duo is firmly convinced that the goal is well within reach. After a 6.5 hour drive to Leavenworth and a few beers with grateful sustenance at a local eatery (Gustav's) where the duo meets with a few acquaintances (Boealpers - what an odd name) they drive to the trailhead for a few short hours of sleep. Four thirty in the morning (how ungodly!) finds the duo sprinting down the trail (poor low light filming technique on these scenes) to arrive at beautiful Colchuck Lake as the gray dawn arrives. At this point we see *THE MOUNTAIN* for the first time, dark and cold against the morning's early light. A short, but exhilarating, time later, the two are at the base of this mammoth rock preparing an assault and talking with three visitors from France who have similar plans (could this be the great chase scene which all good adventure movies have??). Alas, at this point, the clouds roll in, it starts to snow, and our heroes trudge back to town for more microbrewery beer and to leer at the wenches.

In *Adventure II*, we have a similar premise: weather has been good, but deteriorating, and they still have not tackled that peak. This time though, our heroes, returning for the sequel are the original actors -- they should have spent more money and gotten Dustin Hoffman -- have three

days and more ambitious plans. This time the plan is to carry overnight gear as far as the beautiful Colchuck Lake, and then carry rock climbing gear over to Prusik Peak (they added another mountain to increase the drama, but again, the peak plays only a minor role) for an enjoyable climb of something called the Beckey-Davis route and then back to the lake where they will camp and wait for the next day, when they will tackle *THE MOUNTAIN*. This movie seemed to fizzle in the middle, though when they find that the pass that is above the lake is somewhat taller than they had thought, putting them over two hours late on the day (they lost time in the morning due to a wake-me-up rainstorm as well). They see Prusik Peak, but can only sigh their disappointment, not wanting to descend the pass by headlamp and without bivvy gear. However, things rapidly heat up when, up at the pass the two see large thunderstorms approaching from each side. Scampering down the pass to the sound of thunder, the duo watches a forest fire start nearby on the far side of a peak called Cashmere. However, the best is yet to come. While still hurdling down the rock-strewn pass, a hail and rain storm begins in earnest, thoroughly soaking the pair. Numerous lightning strikes keeps the scene lit nicely, although the echoing thunder still tends to drown out the dialogue at times. Upon reaching the lake, the pair finds themselves completely soaked and decide to (once again) savor Gustav's fare for yet another day. An odd reference to an overpowering ozone smell seems to be a mild attempt at cult humour.

It is this reviewer's opinion that the series should be called *The Great Adventure Which Always Seems to End at Gustav's*.

The role of Art was played by Art Swift and Mark was played by Mark Morrissey. Both are aspiring actor/climbers from the Portland, Oregon area. Total elevation differential of over 10,000 feet was accomplished during the filming of *Adventure II* in a little under eight hours.

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<sup>1</sup>Mr. Morrissey is a *Boealps* member-at-large in the Portland, Oregon area where he encourages other *Boealps* members to join him on his frequent trips to Smith Rocks State Park for great rock climbing and large quantities of beer and Mexican food at *Rudy's*.

LIBERTY RIDGE  
July 13-15, 1990

Liberty Ridge is a Grade III-IV snow/ice climb on a north ridge of Mt. Rainier. From a Seattle viewpoint it is the short, nearly obscure, ridge lying in middle of the north side's shadow. Liberty Ridge was made famous by inclusion in Fifty Classic Climbs and notorious by many deaths since becoming popular.

Long, steep, exposed, ice and snow climbs pose significant risk to climbers. Unlike other types of climbing which can be reasonably protected to minimize the likelihood of serious injuries in the event of an accident, "LR" like climbs, because of their length, can not be protected in the traditional rock or ice pitch manner, lead by lead, or with running belays.

While unprotected exposure, per se, doesn't affect the physical moves or skills required on the route; it does change the probable outcome from an accident, from "low severity" to "high severity".

Although climbing with two tools and crampons is generally safe and secure, accidents do happen. We are human and suffer their frailties. We make mistakes. So do others. So does the "mountain". Over the years probabilities have a way of adding up. Accidents on these exposed slopes are likely to be fatal.

In retrospect this climb was too risky. Knowing what I know now, I would not have attempted it. Even though the chances of an accident were slight, we spent several hours exposed to a high probability of fatal injuries if either of us did slip. That's pretty foolish. Enough lecture...

Last year's August attempt was thwarted by nearly impassible crevasses on the Carbon, our high point. This year I opted for a two person party to maximize speed and minimize the chances of a climber problem. I selected Juan Lira, president of our (Everett) mountain rescue unit for his strength and technical background. Short of rigor mortis I doubted that he could be stopped.

We had originally scheduled this trip for the Memorial Day weekend (4 days -worse scenario) generally considered the opportune time. We started field preparations in April -just as the spring weather worsened. Ideally, I had wanted to make several volcano climbs culminating with a Fuhrer Finger carryover the weekend prior for some acclimatization, final testing of our "system" and last minute conditioning. But the weather this spring!

Weather thwarted several trips. An approaching storm even changed our Fuhrer Finger to Disappointment Cleaver which ended with 18" of fresh snow in our Ingraham Flats crevasse bivy, high winds and a whiteout decent from camp Muir (where we picked up a stranded overnight day skier). Although we weren't getting the conditioning, we did manage to refine our gear selection and functioning as a team.

June weather was frustratingly bad, too. We hoped that the continued snow and cool weather was keeping LR in good conditions (wrong!). May and June turned into a near daily weather vigil as I listened to the NOAA updates, PBS weather at 5:45 a.m. and the FAA pilot forecasts which provide cloud ceilings (Could we get above it?).

I worried more and more as our climbing window became less and less. It wasn't until July 11th that weather and schedules gelled. On Wednesday, we committed. By then we had had two weeks of 80-90 degree weather.

"Weight...weight...weight...." Baillie's mantra rang through my ears at work and play. We photocopied our maps, and doublesided the route description to save ounces. No rescue pulleys; we would be on several glaciers but what good would pulleys do with 2 persons. No descending devices, the Munter hitch would do in a pinch. We decided on 90' of 11 mm (4 lbs.), 3 screws, and 2 pickets. We both had 2 tools. Only one pocket knife, one altimeter, one compass....

We departed Thursday after work and nicely missed the usual Friday night traffic headaches. That night we hiked into Glacier Basin. We wore tennis shoes in and encourage others to do the same. So much faster than double boots! And blister free. The flowers were out. There was the tantalizing sweetness of Sitka Valerian. Arnica. Subalpine Lupine...

Boy was I psyched. I couldn't believe the spring in my pace. I felt like a rocket. I pulled repeatedly away from Juan - a much more powerful climber.

The SCA volunteer at Glacier Basin was Lysa. She'd graduated from Northwestern and this was her first summer in the NW. The sun faded from the mountain as we talked. Up at 4:00 the next morning -I left a parting chocolate chip cookie outside her tent. A soft sunrise lit the summit. The weather was great down there. Freezing level was 14,000' -not so great.

We climbed speedily to St. Elmo on talus and rock. (It is the pass closest to the Mountain.) An easy drop to the Winthrop Glacier. We rapidly traversed about a third across before descending to the terminus to complete the crossing. The chaotic dirt coated ice was treacherously slippery as we scrambled down.

On the west Winthrop we encountered sizable remnants of last August's large landslide off Russell Cliff.

The broad lower Curtis ridge is an oasis for climbers and goats. We counted 15 of the latter, down from the 22 of last year. The ridge contains the only green along the route. There is a lot running water, heather, flowers, and tent platforms in this pleasant several hundred yard stretch.

Approaching the Carbon, I made a tactical error. Instead of contouring across the open slopes and dropping down onto the Carbon Glacier, I climbed. We ended up 600' above the access and lost an hour trying to find a alternative, survivable, access. No luck.

Finally on the Glacier, we crossed to its Western edge and sped directly -nearly crevasse free- up to a wide steep snow ramp which funnelled us into the convoluted crevasse "maze" of the upper Carbon -Obstacle Number One. Juan was leading and with each crevasse detour or crossing there became fewer options. It looked as though we might become stuck again this year.

With good fortune, some belayed snow bridges and a couple of two-tool squirms we finally arrived several hundred yards east of Liberty's toe. We slogged west paralleling deep gaping crevasses to a broad snow shelf at the eastern base of the ridge.

From this debris ridden shelf, we walked up and down studying each possible access. The crumbling Ridge confirmed my private geological theory: Mt. Rainier was nothing more than a high frozen mud pile. With two weeks of hot weather it was deteriorating at an alarming rate. Falling rock was everywhere. All along the ramp the first 20' of Ridge access were vertical. Obstacle Number Two. I sorted out the best possibility only to watch a rock barrage blast down it moments later.

Finally, Juan free climbed 15 feet of 5th class at the toe tip and hauled our packs up. The razor ridge can't be traveled. We skirted to the west side and rested with the only other climbers we met -Lowell and Carl Skoog.

I established HAM radio contact with John Pollock using 1/2 watt off the Mt. Pilchuck repeater. The 17 oz. radio was about our only weight luxury. The contact was good fortune -I hadn't been able to get a hold of John in advance to let him know of our plans. I'd been in the first Boealps basic class. John and Harmon Jones were my instructors. I'd helped John with subsequent classes and climbed extensively with him. He organized and lead our successful '76 McKinley climb.

Now he shares my summit successes via radio, often offering sound advice. And if I, or another party, ever get in a crunch there is no I'd rather have one to coordinate a rescue.

The west side of lower Liberty Ridge was outa hell. It was steep "concrete mud/rock"; the kind of stuff you can't get an ice ax spike or pick to bite into. The mud/rock alternated with snow patches. The melting snow was rapidly lubricating the whole slope. Not far below us the Ridge dropped off hundreds of feet to the Carbon. Vibrams barely gripped; they didn't leave tracks. A slip on the mud/rock probably couldn't be stopped before plummeting to the Glacier. And where there was snow, it was soft enough to wallow in -thigh deep. Above us the rock was melting loose and bounding past. The hot afternoon sun cooked. Obstacle Number Three and I was scared.

The Skoog Machine (TSM) stayed low on the Ridge until directly below Thumb Rock and then climbed up snow. We stayed closer to the ridge to minimize falling rock velocity and increase the distance from the edge. Each step called for care. I think we estimated it would take 2 hours and it actually took 4. It was hot, steep and miserable. I staggered into Thumb Rock (10,700') at 7:00 P.M. -14 hours after leaving Glacier Basin.

There was a good 2000 feet of exposure on the east, a little less to the west. Thumb rock rises vertically 100' vertical above the ridge. I wondered if there would be any rock fall from the Thumb itself -right onto The Skoog Machine bivy. The "campground" was smaller than I had imagined. There were two spots, each with room for 2 bivy sacks. Juan told me someone had fatally slipped while taking a midnight leak. One would have to move a lot of snow to make additional room. We leveled one site. The stove was soon roaring...

Made another contact with John Pollock. And NOAA, "Freezing level 14,000'."

Something was wrong with me. And I didn't know what. I was more tired than I should have been. My throat was sore. It was painful to swallow. I couldn't take a deep full "yoga" breath. There wasn't any pain, I just couldn't expand my chest. Dehydration? Altitude? Heat??

The only option I could do anything about was dehydration. By retiring I had consumed a couple of extra liters. I peed before hitting the sack. No sooner than I got snuggled in than I had to go again. And twice more during the night. Maybe it wasn't dehydration.

The views were awesome. Our perspective was as though Mt. Rainier had been moved, say adjacent to Olympia. One could trace the borders of Puget Sound. It was SO close.

The setting sun was glorious. The night lights of Puget Sound were spectacular. One couldn't distinguish the lights of one city from the next. Usually I consider the lights of civilization with disdain; these were like a fantastic Christmas decoration. Juan was asleep before I could get into my bag. Envy. A shooting star! I couldn't drop off.

Rockfall from Willis and Liberty Walls never let up. It blasted all night. There was enough starlight to see a phantom white ribbon of cascading ice plummeting in slow motion down Willis toward the Carbon. Huge thunderous slides rumbled down. In the morning we saw an avalanche fan extending hundreds of feet out onto the Carbon; probably new routes on Willis Wall.

We got up at 3:30. This was it. The Day. Liberty Ridge. A recent Tacoma mountain rescue newsletter had reminded us that from here to Liberty Cap there was no escape routes. There were no flat areas. Commitment with a capital "C". Many of the deaths on this route were from attempted descents of this stretch.

I could swallow only with difficulty. It felt as though someone had ripped out the flesh from the back of my throat with pliers. Dehydrated? Sunburn inside my mouth? Altitude? ????

The question of the morning: "Had the snow consolidated?" "Would crampons be needed?" Tests at camp were inconclusive. We roped up. Within a hundred feet we had our answer, "Ice".

Just out of camp were the '35/'55 rock island options: up the central snow gully or skirt the periphery. TSM opted for the '35 route. We followed. Getting into the snow gully involved a 15' crampon 5th class rock climb. Obstacle Number Four. Out on a nose with a drop straight down to the Carbon. Rotten rock. I expected the hand hold, foot hold, both or all four to break off. Tools dangling from my wrist. Delicate, balanced moves and smooth, oh so smooth, weight shifts. Ice above! Arc that pick in! Now, the other one! Transferred directly from 5th class rock to front point/two tool ice. Made it! Can't stop. I ran the rope out and did a "front point climbing belay" of Juan as he did the rock.

From here to the summit it was about 10% both sets of front points, 15% one set of front points, 20% kickable snow and 55% hard crampon snow/ice. The grade was pretty consistent. Steep. There were NO flat spots. There are no NEARLY flat spots. It was ALL two tool.

Exposure? Sucks, depending on where I was I could see 2,000' to 6,000' by spreading my knees legs and looking down through those front points. "Hi Juan!"

Why were we roped? Wasn't it more hazardous being roped than not? We'd had talked quite a bit about this before the climb. There wasn't any way to arrest if you slipped. If one fell the other would be pulled off and both would die. One roped team of three had been found at the bottom of the Ridge. What leaned us toward climbing roped was the possibility of requiring protection at some point. Under those circumstances there probably would have been greater risk holding on while getting out the rope and tying in. The rope also keeps the team together. What we lost by being roped was the ability to set an optimal individual pace, and to survive if the other slipped.

Any chance of stopping a fall? None! Is this sane climbing? As a climber (read: future accident victim) afterwards expelled, "It depends on your comfort zone". Yeah, right! If you feel comfortable not placing pro on 5th class, if you feel comfortable not wearing a reserve while parachuting, if you race cars without a safety harness, or, if you scuba dive without a reserve valve, then you'll be in your "comfort zone" on Liberty Ridge in July.

What was I doing there? Good question! What was I feeling? Gut twisting terror! What was I doing about it? Focusing on each step and tool placement. I was even careful about looking down. I thought there was a chance that if I contemplated the ice and rock bounding down, on and on until they were too small to follow, I might "loose it". One step at a time.

Juan lost a crampon at one point. Here the rope was of use; I secured him while he worked on it. Juan was climbing stronger than me. His pace was miserable for how I was feeling. We generally followed TSM. They would finish a rest break about the time we pulled in. We took two breaks between Thumb Rock and Liberty Cap. We should have taken more. At one I appraised John Pollock of our progress amongst vivid descriptions of being out of my comfort zone. I regretted the FCC regulations prohibiting profanity.

I watch Lowell as he worked his way under and to the east of the Black Pyramid. Suddenly, without any warning, a football sized rock launched off the Pyramid and bounced next to his rear foot before continuing down to the Carbon. I stifled my warning cry as the rock was already past. I saw his startled reaction. A foot slower and the Northwest would have lost one of their foremost ice climbers. Even as he momentarily paused other projectiles were whizzing over their rope. I suddenly liked our selection of 11 mm.

Now we headed toward the Bergschrund. TSM was knocking all sorts of ice chunks loose which came raining down on us. With the high angle I had to turn my head sideways to watch for the damaging ones. When turning my head my mouth would involuntarily open in a grimace, that was, until a ice chunk caught me on a tooth!

The schrund extended across the slope. I front pointed up to the lip. The schrund opened into the mountain. It sloped slightly downward. This was the closest we had seen to a reasonably flat slope. One might be able to use it as shelter. Maybe a bivy. There appeared to fresh loose snow inside?????. We could climb to it's east end and up over it. I belayed Juan up to me.

Another nose to climb out to and over. Nothing below but the Carbon, 5000' below. Obstacle Number Five. Here is where our short 90' rope might catch up to us. The 11 mm was good protection against the rock; the length was fine for general climbing but short for protected leads. But then, the Bergschrund looked like one short pitch. Boy, was I wrong!

I began climbing and placed a screw. This was layered, brittle "boilerplate" ice. It readily flaked loose. The ice didn't stop at the upper edge of the schrund, but looked like it continued to the skyline "hundreds" of yards away. I placed a midpoint screw and ran out the lead and awkwardly placed our third (last) screw. The brittle ice broke away exposing an inch of threads. Tried to pound in a picket. The head started to mushroom at 12".

Juan came up, we transferred hardware and swapped leads. One screw at belay, one at midpoint and one at top. We hadn't ran the rope tight before stopping. Counting our knots we were getting about 70' leads.

Not fast enough! We had to become more efficient. The leads had to be lengthened. As lousy as the ice was, I felt secure and reasoned that if we skipped our midpoint screw we could do a running belay for a second rope length: First screw (and tool) at belay, climb the rope out -second screw, both climb the rope out again -last screw (and tool), belay, and swap hardware. Repeat. Much faster.

Now to tell Juan. He belayed me up. Up to picket anchor! The ice had thinned. I ran a lead, progressively in snow. No more pro. Time to go. There had been about 200' feet of ice.

TSM had what looked to be 50 meters of 9 mm. A ranger told us later they had used a running belay in this ice stretch.

I kicked on up good snow and suddenly popped out on the flat. Flat. I pulled Juan in and flopped down, pooped. 11:30 A.M.

Call to Pollock. "What do you see?" "Clear cuts as far as the eye can see," I blurted before realizing that this repeater covered all of Puget Sound. The heck with being courteous to timber lovers.

We rested, we ate, we drank. We moved up to Liberty Cap and rested again. The sun was hot. There was little wind. We headed toward to the true summit but my pace was languishing. I envied the ski tracks. Ski tracks?

TSM had carried 70 cm skis with them. They had picked up these short wide "bombs" in Europe where they are raced. They fit on climbing boots with minimal bindings. Snow conditions were ideal for them. Enviously, we followed "tele" tracks down the Emmons.

The Emmons was what you would expect with Seattle experiencing 90+ degrees. Miserable, thigh deep soft snow. Hot. We labored down to Emmons flats overtaking slower descending teams. A mad dash to the privy -I wasn't going to use a "blue bag" if I didn't absolutely have to.

I started to melt snow and climbed into my bivy sack. I began shivering with chills which gave me a good clue as to what had been happening to me. The flu?.

If it is a cold then I should have had a period of high stress 3-5 days earlier....ahah! The decision to "go". The months of waiting and preparation, final weather watching and commitment. Stress. A cold. It made sense. Sore throat. Less strength and stamina. But my nose never did run....

Even on the Emmons descent the feeling of the morning's terror was gone. Fading into memory. Never to be remembered with the same adrenaline pumped intensity. All those promises about giving up unsafe climbing -did I really say them? It didn't seem so bad now....

We rested that afternoon and evening. I remembered Jan, one of the Schurman climbing rangers, last year telling me of some of the crazier things she had witnessed from camp Schurman -one of them being people ascending the heavily crevassed Winthrop glacier, a story I recalled a month afterward as I was ascending the Winthrop to Camp Schurman. Eric, the other climbing ranger had witnessed and recorded THAT trip. They recognized me -so much for my reputation.

Early on day three we descended Inner Glacier. Most of the terminus was ice with some snow at either side. When we stepped into the first alpine heather, I pleasantly noticed the smell of "green". At Glacier Basin, Lysa got my last chocolate chip cookie as we related our story.

It was great to be in tennis shoes again. On the way out, I let Juan bound on ahead as I mellowed, enjoying the alpine flowers, warm sun, peacefulness, and bird songs.

Submitted by: Doug Sanders

## WASHINGTON STATE GRAND TOUR 1990

### SUMMARY

The concept of linking several typically separate high traverses in the North Cascades had been on my mind for several years. This summer my wife Natala Goodman and I were able to link five high traverses over a twenty-eight day period. We were accompanied during eight days of the trip by our friend and climbing partner Juan Esteban Lira.

Our journey began on July 22 about one mile north of the U.S./Canada border on Depot Creek. We spent four days working south via the Redoubt High Route to Whatcom Pass. This section was travelled in mostly cloudy and rainy conditions.

At Whatcom Pass we retrieved a cache of food and fuel that we had left two weeks previous. We were also joined by Juan Lira. With improving weather the three of us left Whatcom Pass on July 27 to do the classical Pickets Traverse (west side with exit via McMillan cirque and Elephant Butte High Route). We reached Diablo on August 2.

On August 3 additional supplies were delivered allowing us to continue south via the Isolation/Inspiration Glacier High Routes. Natala and I reached the Cascade Pass road on August 9 where we were again resupplied.

From August 9 through August 17 the classical Ptarmigan Traverse was done. We were picked up at Downey Creek on the Suiattle River road on August 18.

In all, we passed through twenty-four major drainages, attained nineteen summits, gained/lost 59,900 feet and traveled approximately 127 miles.

We experienced only three encounters with other travelers while in the backcountry (off established trails). A solo traveler near Snowfield Peak, a group of three near Eldorado and a party of three heading north on the Ptarmigan Traverse.

Aside from the first four days of fog and some thunder showers towards the end of the trip the weather was outstanding.

Donald J. Goodman  
August 22, 1990

Attachments: Peaks climbed and significant wildlife sightings

WASHINGTON STATE GRAND TOUR 1990  
CLIMBING RECORD

-DATE-	---MOUNTAIN---	--ROUTE--	-----CLIMBERS-----	-----COMMENTS-----
7/23	REBOUBT	S. STD.	D/N GOODMAN	
7/27	WHATCOM	N. RDG.	D/N GOODMAN, J. LIRA	
7/28	CHALLENGER	N. STD.	D/N GOODMAN, J. LIRA	
7/30	WEST FURY	E. RDG.	D. GOODMAN, J. LIRA	10TH. ASCENT
7/30	EAST FURY	W. RDG.	J. LIRA	
8/1	ELEPHANT BUTTE	W. RDG.	D/N GOODMAN, J. LIRA	
8/2	PEAK 6728	N. RDG.	D/N GOODMAN, J. LIRA	SOURDOUGH RIDGE
8/4	SNOWFIELD	S. ROUTE	D/N GOODMAN	
8/5	ISOLATION	S. RDG.	D/N GOODMAN	
8/6	COCCYX	W. RDG.	D/N GOODMAN	
8/7	ELDORADO	E. RDG.	D/N GOODMAN	
8/10	HURRY-UP	N.W. FACE	D. GOODMAN	
8/10	MAGIC	S. RDG.	D. GOODMAN	
8/11	FORMIDABLE	S. FACE	D/N GOODMAN	
8/12	LE CONTE	N.E. FACE	D. GOODMAN	
8/12	SENTINEL	S.W. FACE	D/N GOODMAN	
8/13	SPIRE POINT	N.E. FACE	D/N GOODMAN	
8/15	DOME	DOME GLCR	D/N GOODMAN	
8/15	DYNAFLOW TOWER	S.W. FACE	D/N GOODMAN	

PARTICIPANTS: DON/NATALA GOODMAN AND JUAN LIRA

WASHINGTON STATE GRAND TOUR 1990

SIGNIFICANT WILDLIFE SIGHTINGS

BEAR

- MATURE "BLACK" BLACK BEAR AT HEADWATERS OF GOODELL CREEK
- MATURE "CINNAMON" BLACK BEAR AT HEADWATERS OF MCMILLAN CREEK

DEER

- TWO DEER (SEX NOT IDENTIFIED) AT HEADWATERS OF MCMILLAN CREEK
- MANY RATHER TAME DEER OF BOTH SEX AT WHITEROCK LAKES

GOATS

- MALE AND FEMALE SPOTTED EAST OF PICKET PASS (MCMILLAN CREEK)
- MANY MORE SIGNS (ESPECIALLY NEAR SNOWFIELD PK) BUT NO ADDITIONAL SIGHTINGS

## The Dragonfly

Submerged in a pond of the Ecstall River valley of British Columbia, the dragonfly began its life as a predatory larva. Upon reaching adulthood, its body became iridescent blue, its wings an intricate web of dark curves on a translucent surface. It emerged from the pond to hunt flying insects above the muskeg. To fight in an aerial tug-of-war against other dragonflies that were competing for its mate. To reproduce itself.

Suddenly, the dragonfly was caught in an updraft and was lifted for thousands of feet above the golden river sandbars, above the ancient forest of spruces and cedars, above the fjords that penetrate the mountains, above the vast glaciers that sparkle in the summer sun. When the gust stopped, the dragonfly was deposited on the snow of the ridge. Its wings became too numb to fly. It began to starve, to freeze. When I came upon it, it was turning crimson in the light of the setting sun. It was sculpturing the landscape with its act of dying. Death was taking over its living journey, yet nothing was ending. Dragonflies would continue to be born on mucky ponds; they would continue to die on snowy ridges. The dying dragonfly was a fleeting moment, a building block in the continuum of all journeys.

*And the dancing dragonfly is touched by the sun's last rays  
And it dies, frozen on a snowy ridge  
And the mountain goat jumps the cornice  
And the fjord sculpin grazes on the red sponge  
And the climber hangs on to the hot summer rock  
And the twilight turns to starlight, starlight into dawn  
And a dying dragonfly is caressed by a last glimmer of sun*

Excerpted from the Canadian Alpine Journal (1990).

The deadline for the November Echo will  
be Wednesday, October 17th, 1990.

**BOEALPS ANNUAL BANQUET  
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5th  
MOUTAINEERS BUILDING  
300 3RD AVE W**

*Dr Geoff (Buck) Tabin and Tropical Ice*

Dr. Tabin has quite a diverse background. He is a Chicago physician. Geoff is also a contributing editor and the Travel & Adventure columnist for Penthouse magazine. He has had articles appear in national publications like Outside and Sports Illustrated. Having climbed Vinson Massif in Antarctica last year, Buck has successfully climbed the seven summits (the highest peak on each of the seven continents) and continues to climb on his free time. He is an expert bungee cord jumper and has appeared on the David Letterman and That's Incredible Shows.

His banquet presentation will explore ice climbing regions in Africa and Indonesia. From Mt. Kilimanjaro in Africa to Carstenz Pyramid in New Guinea, Geoff has climbed very technical ice routes in parts of the world usually associated with scorching heat. The climbs themselves would be interesting enough were it not for the different people and cultures of these regions which are also highlighted and add an interesting dimension to the adventure.

Don't miss what promises to be a fascinating evening.

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: \_\_\_\_\_

DINNER MENU (ONE PER PERSON):

CHICKEN KIEV WITH RICE  
ROAST PRIME RIB WITH BAKED POTATO  
TOTAL DINNERS


MEMBER TICKETS	@ \$14.00= _____
ADDITIONAL GUEST(S) (guests, nonmembers)	@ \$16.00= _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED

Make checks payable to BOEALPS  
Mail this form with payment to:

Erick Kasiulis 2416- 54th Place SW  
M/S 7Y-21 APT #5  
SEATTLE, WA 98116

**REGISTRATION FORMS MUST BE IN BY MONDAY OCTOBER 1st**

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO BRUCE DAVIS, M/S 9R-58

*HEY BRUCE, I'VE MOVED!*

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE CHANGE: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS CHANGE: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

News items and editorial comment in this publication  
do not necessarily reflect the views and opinions of  
The Boeing Company.

# ALPINE ECHO

c/o Ken Henshaw  
P.O. Box 3707 M/S 2J-03  
Seattle, WA 98124



**BOEALPS ANNUAL BANQUET  
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5th  
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TOTAL DINNERS

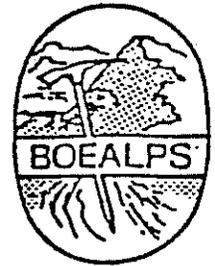

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## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

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Conservation	Bill Walden	47-10	655-8382				

Photo: Climbers on Kahiltna Glacier by J. Blilie

### NOVEMBER MEETING Thursday, November 1st, 7:30 pm Oxbow Recreation Center

#### CLIMBING IN THE BUGABOOS

This month's presentation is a slide show by BOEALPS' own Ken Johnson. Ken's show is on climbing in the Canadian Bugaboos, one of North America's premier alpine climbing regions. Join Ken as he shares his adventure and takes us up Snowpatch, South Howser Tower, and Bugaboo Spires.

As a warm-up, Brad Walker will show us some of the fun he had at Yosemite this summer doing the NW face of Half Dome --- a grade VI, 5.11, A3 route!!

## BELAY STANCE

Looking back through the past ECHO issues, I realized what big shoes I have to fill. Especially following Ken Henshaw. No wonder elections are held at the brewery. . . .

### PROGRAM

This month's program will have Ken Johnson giving a slide show of his trip in the Canadian Bugaboos and Brad Walker talking about his trip to Yosemite this past summer. Come see a couple of terrific adventures.

### ECHO MISSION

According to the BOEALPS by-laws, "the News Committee shall publish and distribute, at least once each month, a newsletter informing members of current club affairs." But I think that the ECHO does more than that. It should list upcoming activities and share route information. It should encourage club participation, and it should record our past accomplishments. All of these things are important, and I hope that we fulfill our duties concerning all of them.

### ECHO ARCHIVES

The archives for the ECHO are now in order. We have complete records for the past few years, but then things get a little sketchy. If there is someone who would like to donate their old issues (before 1985) I would be glad to "archive" them. Or, unlike National Geographics, does everyone throw ECHOs away?

On the same note, I have a few extra copies of the 1990 ECHOs. If you are missing one, drop me a request in the mail soon. Otherwise they will be recycled. Also see Ken Johnson's offer.

### GENERAL

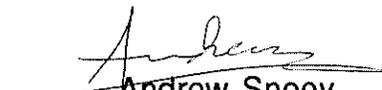
Yes, the cover is still the same. But Ken Henshaw is working diligently on the new cover. So hang tight another month.

My preference for input is to receive it on a computer disk. I have access to Macs and IBMs with 3.5 inch and 5.25 inch disk drives. Why the request? I hope to squeeze more information into a smaller package. I promise to return your disk within 24 hours of receiving it in the mail. Thanks.

As a point of information, the Swallow's Nest in Everett is selling their rental plastic boots for half price. I saw at least 15 pairs of women's boots and about 8 pairs of men's boots. This sale might be a good opportunity to prepare for next year.

### THIS ISSUE

In closing I would like to thank the following people for their contributions: Pat Engle our new President, Steven Fox, Activities Chairperson Duane Grindstaff, Alex Van Steen, Ken Johnson, and Steve Mason.

  
Andrew Snoey  
M/S 0T-30

DECEMBER ECHO DEADLINE: NOVEMBER 19th

## THE EXECUTIVE LOUNGE

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Elden for his work as President this past year. Only after taking office myself have I been able to appreciate all the work that goes into it. Thanks Elden!

Not all the challenges the Club faces will be in the mountains this year. The Club Treasury is suffering from slow book sales, but we may have found a way to meet our financial obligations without Chapter 7. I will know more after we do the 1991 budget. In the meantime Christmas is fast approaching and we have stocking stuffers to spare. Buy a book if you haven't already.

We are also short one Chief Instructor for the Basic Climbing Class, any inputs in this regard will be appreciated by the Executive Board.

The challenge of attracting new members and keeping them active, faces us as all previous administrations. One way to keep people active is to put them to work. To effect this I am urging our Committee Chairpersons to fill their committees as allowed in the By-laws. I feel that the more people seen actively doing something for the Club will stimulate volunteerism. So if you have some spare time (and who doesn't?) and are interested in the activities of one of our committees, call that Chair and lend a hand. The more the merrier and less work for everyone. Some of the Chairpersons are fairly new to the Club and could really use some experience on their staffs.

We are also going to try to provide more social activities to encourage active participation after all we are among other things a social club. Any suggestions on this will be considered.

Regular meeting times for the executive board have not been established at this writing, but notices will appear later. The first couple of meeting will be spent getting organized and down to business, but we will strive to be open-minded and give due consideration to all ideas and concerns from the rank and file.

In closing I'll say this is your Club, it will only be what you make it. Take ownership and get involved.



Pat Engle  
President

# November 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				November Meeting Oxbow Rec center Pat Engle 1		Peshastin Pinnacles with Al Koury 2 3
Peshastin Pinnacles with Al Koury 4						
	5	6	7	8	9	10
Mt Pugh with Ruth Martin Mtn Biking with Steve Nagode 11						
	12	13	14	15	16	17
Snoqualmie Peak with Jerry Baillie 18	ECHO deadline 19			Elfin Huts ski weekend Rob Freeman OR Car Camping with Wendy Weaver 22	Elfin Huts OR Car Camping 23	Elfin Huts OR Car Camping 24
Elfin Huts OR Car Camping 25						
	26	27	28	29	30	

# December 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
				December Meeting Oxbow Rec Center Pat Engle 6		
2	3	4	5		7	8
Aid Climbing Seminar with Ken Johnson 9				ECHO deadline 13		Mt Kathryn Loop with David Glogger 15
	10	11	12		14	
	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	Boeing Holiday 24	 Boeing Holiday 25	Boeing Holiday 26	Boeing Holiday 27	Boeing Holiday 28	29
30	 Boeing Holiday 31					

# ACTIVITIES - NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER 1990

As this is being written, the sun is disappearing behind the clouds. What happened to Summer? It was still here just a few short weeks ago. Now is the time to start thinking about all the fun we are going to have this Winter playing in the white stuff. Does this mean that we just sit around in the meantime and wait for the snow? Not for hearty BOEALPers it doesn't.

As the new Activities Committee Chairman, I'm looking for members to fill my Committee. I have drafted Gang Green team member Wendy Weaver to my committee, but we could use ideas from more experienced members of the club to round out our activities team. If you are interested in contributing to our Activities Committee, please give me a call. I'm also looking for inputs from fellow members for future activities. So I'm inviting all interested parties to my place Saturday, November 10 for some socializing and planning future adventures. Refreshments will be provided, food will be pot luck. Contact myself or Wendy Weaver, 342-4675 (wk) or 481-3147 (hm) for details.

I plan to be skiing the slopes, and may even go for the summit of Mt. Bachelor on Christmas. Anyone interested in joining me is welcome. Is anyone interested in climbing Smith Rocks over the Christmas Holidays? I will be in the area and would be interested in getting together with someone with a little more experience on rock than I have for leading.

Call me at 477-2270 (wk) or 630-7346 (hm) for any of your activity interests.

See you in the hills  
Duane Grindstaff  
Activities Committee Chairman (or is it Chairperson?)

## **Saturday & Sunday, November 3 & 4 Peshastin Pinnacles Trail Building, BOEALPS Weekend**

After all the contributions BOEALPers made to help acquire the Pinnacles, you'd think we'd all be ready to go climbing, right? Well, not quite yet. We need to get some trails built. So come on over, grab a shovel and get to work! Pitch in with your fellow BOEALPers to help get the Pinnacles ready to open for climbing next spring.

Contact Al Koury at 365-8516, for details and sign up.

## **Sunday, November 11 Mt Pugh**

Ruth Martin recently joined BOEALPS and is ready to get out in the hills. So join her on a trip up Mt. Pugh for an exciting adventure. Be ready to meet at 8:00 A.M. at the Everett PUD.

Contact Ruth Martin at 662-1341 (wk) or 348-4692 (hm) for information.

## **Sunday, November 11 Mountain Biking!!!!!!!**

Get set to go slipping and sliding in mud and snow with Steve Nagode. It's a dirty job, but somebody's got to do it! Location to be determined.

Contact Steve Nagode at 266-9488 (wk), 568-6935 (shop), or 353-0672 (hm) to get in on this one.

## **Sunday, November 18 Snoqualmie Peak**

Prepare for the winter season by heading up the slopes of Snoqualmie Peak with Jerry Baillie. Check with Jerry --- if conditions are right he may be breaking out the snowshoes.

Contact Jerry Baillie at 773-9104 (wk) or 367-1455 (hm) for further info.

## **Thanksgiving Holidays, November 22 - 25 Car Camping on the Oregon Coast**

Like scenic ocean beaches and trails with good company? Then join with Wendy Weaver for some car camping along the Oregon coast during the holiday. And while you are there, perhaps you can teach Wendy how to pronounce Or-y-gun!!!!

Contact Wendy Weaver at 342-4675 (wk) or 481-3147 (hm) for details.

## **Thanksgiving Holidays, November 22 - 25 Elfin Huts Ski Trip**

This trip offers the ideal alternative to the traditional Thanksgiving pursuits of family gatherings, turkey and football. The Elfin Hut is located in Garibaldi Provincial Park, north of Vancouver in British Columbia. A scenic seven mile ski approach (2000 ft elevation gain) brings one into the breathtaking wilderness of southern British Columbia coast range. Surrounding terrain accommodates level to rolling touring or telemarking in wide open alpine bowls. For those intending to ski the steeper terrain, an avalanche transceiver, snow shovel and knowledge on avalanche hazard assessment are strongly recommended. Rob intends to drive to Squamish on Wednesday night and ski in Thursday morning after breakfast at the Klahanie. Individuals or groups are welcome to join Rob or arrive later in the weekend. For more information (i.e. map, directions, necessary equipment, carpool coordination) call Rob.

Contact Rob Freeman at 234-0648 (wk) or 639-1008 (wk)

## **Sunday, December 8 Aid Climbing Seminar**

Ken Johnson is offering his services once again, and hosting a hands-on class in the art of aid climbing..... Still free of charge! Basic equipment, clean aid techniques, and piton placement will be covered. This full day class will be held even if it is sunny. Ken promises fun and you may even learn something. 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 uncertain of your abilities).

Contact Ken Johnson at 342-3974 during lunch hours for sign up.

## **Saturday, December 15 Backcountry Skiing the Mt. Katheryn Loop**

Dust those skis off and head into the mountains with Dave Glogger. This trip should be suitable for the beginning to intermediate skier. Be ready to meet at Eastgate at 6:00 to get an early start.

Contact Dave Glogger at home, 633-1686

## **COMING EVENTS**

### **North Cascades Base Camp**

Coming the third weekend of January, the annual ski trek to the upper Methow valley for some X-country skiing and fun. Further details in the next Echo.

Contact Ed Galiger 342-7357 (wk) or 771-4707 (hm)

### **Ice Climbing Seminar**

Our illustrious Prez, Pat Engle has mentioned that he and Roy Ratliff would like to put together an ice climbing seminar sometime in January. Details still to be worked out.

October 3, 1990

Ken Henshaw, Editor  
BoeAlps Newsletter

Dear Ken,

After reading Gary Watson's epic climb of Fisher Peak in the September Echo and Don Goodman's letter in the October issue, I am compelled to write regarding the same topic.

In the summer of 1988 I submitted a similar climb report of Fisher Peak which was published in the Echo. While my climb of Fisher Peak was not as bad as the climb Gary describes, I was able to relive the common mistakes made.

In my opinion, the common fundamental error made was the failure to understand what the route involved. The Becky book describes a 1,200' ridge that is "solid in the difficult areas" and takes approximately 6 hours to climb after gaining access to the ridge. The book also lures climbers concerned about turning around to proceed upwards promising easier climbing and the conventional safer route down as opposed to the obvious long series of rappels in the dark.

Having participated in the same decision making process two years ago with similar conclusions, I feel that an opportunity exists to prevent similar circumstances from happening again.

First, I feel it is important to publish records of these epic climbs in order for BoeAlps members to appreciate what occurs when everything does not happen as planned. While I agree with Don Goodman that bragging about the biggest epic climb should be firmly denounced by BoeAlps, publishing these epics provides information for those whom have never "benefited" from these circumstances. I feel that the writers of these climbs are in the unique position to diagnose their mistakes and recommend actions for those considering the same.

I have personally learned much from the Echo's epics and other experience stories from the basic and intermediate class instructors. More so, I have learned from what these instructors had in their packs after these experiences. I found a direct correlation between the level of unplanned experiences and amount of backup gear people carry. Most of this backup gear was as light as possible and extremely versatile, but only found in the packs of people who have "benefited" from unplanned experiences. This is an example of what I can learn from these epic climbs. What could go wrong with hardware or the decision making process and the effects of each. For this reason, I think we should continue publishing these epic stories for what they are.... MISTAKES.

This brings up my second point. This epic started with the misleading data in the Becky guide book, but yet there was at least one Echo article that might have explained where some of the rappel slings originated and the puzzle the Fisher SE ridge holds. Is it possible for BoeAlps to collect the Echo articles for these obscure peaks such that we might be able to learn from this data? In addition to peak data, could we access lessons learned from other epics.

I also appreciate comments from people like Don Goodman regarding my epics such that I might learn what others might have done. While the intermediate class has an excellent forum for this, not everyone takes the intermediate class. It is my opinion that the Echo could be this forum.

*Steven C. Fox*  
227-2777

## BOEALPS 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 University of Washington Climbing Rock). In addition they provide free-weights, a climbing aerobics trainer, Metolious 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.

On a month by month basis, a membership normally runs \$55 for the first month and \$40 per month after that. A yearly membership normally costs \$225. This year, Boealps members, a full years membership is being offered for \$190. In addition to unlimited use of the facility, Vertical Club members are granted a 10% discount on the climbing gear sold at the North Face Pro Shop (located at the VC). The inventory includes harnesses, rock shoes, protection, chalk bags, climbing literature, etc. Also included with the membership are free or reduced price tickets to every single Vertical Club slide show, climbing contest, and social event. They also offer rock climbing instruction, although this is not included in the membership. There is a minimum number of 10 climbers needed to take advantage of this offer. (If we get more than 20, the price goes down to 180, so tell all your friends!)

Hours are 10 - 9:30 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 November 1st and December 10th). The deadline to commit to being a Vertical Club member is December 10th. If you are interested in participating in this offer, call Ken Johnson at 342-3974 during lunch hours.

## Back Copies of the Echo

In cleaning out my desk, I stumbled upon a wealth of Echoes left over from my duties as Echo Editor, President, Past President, etc. I don't want them any more, but I thought that some of you might. This will give you collectors a chance to fill out your collections. Mail your requests to me, Ken Johnson, at 0U-09 (off-planters may call during lunch, 342-3974). Act now, these will sent to the recycler soon!

Month	Year	#	Month	Year	#
November	1987	1	May	1989	1
December	1987	6	June	1989	1
March	1988	2	July	1989	1
May	1988	6	August	1989	3
June	1988	2	November	1989	3
August	1988	6	December	1989	1
September	1988	4	January	1990	1
October	1988	3	February	1990	1
November	1988	5	March	1990	3
January	1989	1	April	1990	1
March	1989	5	May	1990	1
April	1989	2	June	1990	2
			July	1990	2
			August	1990	1

## Where did Jim and Jeff go?

They are off on their round-the-word adventure. They will be leaving for Hawaii on November 1st, 1990, and won't be back till God knows when. If you would like a copy of their itinerary, drop me (Ken Johnson) a line at M/S 0U-09. If you would like to keep tabs on their whereabouts, you can contact their parents at the addresses below. (This message is a public service announcement from Jim Blilie and Jeff Mellor, who wish you all a fond farewell!)

James and Harriet Blilie  
Route 1, Box 162A  
Isanti MN 55040

Dave and Lynn Mellor  
1624 N Greenbrier St.  
Arlington VA 22205

A number of routefinding problems on the initial attempt prompted Ed Galiger and me to rappel off the route rather than risk an unplanned bivouac. The following Saturday Wayne Koistinen and I completed the climb.

Dawn light illuminated the profile of the 500 ft. high buttress in the center of Washington's eastern flank. At 6 a.m. we started up in the trees just left of the creek which is adjacent to the start of the "official" trail. To avoid the heavy brush we angled slightly left then back right into a loose gully. Eventually we reached the ridge below the buttress and contoured it on its right, emerging into a slabby basin. Above the slabs at 4500' lay a grassy basin below the triangular east face of the buttress. Our route would climb the left skyline ridge above the face. Final chance to replenish our water supply. A steep gully led about a hundred feet to a big tree in a notch. At 9 a.m. we began the belayed climbing, staying generally just below the ridge crest. This was a mix of class 4 and low class 5 at a moderate angle with some scrambling thrown in. There were a couple of marginal belay stations and the 165' rope was in order. Protection (occasionally sparse) relied primarily on small pieces (stoppers, TCU's) on up to a #2 1/2 Friend. Six pitches brought us to the top of the buttress at 2 p.m. for a quick lunch. The haze obscured any views east of Puget Sound. We then climbed through a small notch and to first rappel station (a rather prominent horn, the high point of the previous weekend). The remainder of the climb would be somewhat anticlimactic as we had done the really fun part. Ahead of us was a traverse of a series of small subsidiary ridges trending toward the summit, bounded by a drop-off to the north and was something of an exercise in routefinding. After the short rappel into a notch, we did a running belay (not entirely necessary) around to the left and gained the crest of the first small ridge from the other side. Eventually the second rappel station was found (a questionable looking small dead tree) at the upper left corner of the ridge. Another short rappel into a notch. The steep climb out of the notch provided little pro and questionable rock. A walk along a ridge was followed by some class 3 and 4 to the top of another ridge. Aren't we there yet? A scramble down into a notch then up class 3 terrain on the other side. It's over. We dropped the packs, changed shoes and quickly scrambled to the summit. It's 7:20 p.m. and time to "Book'em Danno..." (Remember Steve McGarrett? ...Steve who?) down the climbers' trail toward the Big Creek drainage. The road was reached just at dark (9:20 p.m.) and Wayne's truck was a five minute walk away.

Submitted by: Erich Koehler

## MOLAR TOOTH, 7547 FEET, SOUTH RIDGE (NEW ROUTE?)

June 30, 1990

What? Climb Prussik this weekend just one week after climbing it with the intermediate class? Jeanne, how 'bout we come up with a new plan for Carlos and Jan's first summit...Cutthroat Lake it is. We'll see what the region has to offer.

We awoke at the trailhead at 5:30 for an anticipated tailgate breakfast of pancakes and real maple syrup. Carlos and Jan did the honors with excellent results. With a minimum of fuss we were moving at about 7:00. The two mile trail to the lake was easy and we dropped packs at its south end on a huge avalanche fan that had mowed down numerous trees. Larches, some of the largest I've seen, are abundant at this 5000' lake. Next came the exploration game. We hoped to do Cutthroat via the north ridge but couldn't see where routes from Washington Pass and Rainy Pass gained the ridge. The lack of a described approach from Cutthroat Lake was a concern, but it seemed feasible nonetheless. After a lot of *what do you want to do's*, instead we decided to climb Molar Tooth, a peak readily visible from the trailhead and the lake. The ascent of this thousand foot pyramid between Cutthroat and Cutthroat Pass to the north would also allow us to scope out the north ridge of Cutthroat for a possible ascent the next day.

The climb began by leading us up avalanche slopes and through a little token brush. By lunch we stopped at 6000', perched atop a rock on a wide bench beneath the east ridge of Cutthroat. Here we planned out our next section of the climb. We'd thought of doing the northeast arete, the only route described on Molar Tooth, but a six pitch climb would probably have meant a very late return to the lake and to the feast we had planned that night. We started examining other routes. It seemed that the south ridge was shorter but of the same angle as the north so that some technical climbing might be found.

Continuing on our way, we neared the peak and could see a ramp angling north (right) across the face, then back left with many small trees. The ramp seemed to connect with the south ridge which would save us more time by eliminating a lot of steep rock low down. We went for it.

Gaining the ramp was straight-forward but a bit steep where snow met rock. Once on the ramp, we donned helmets and ropes for running belays up the ramp. We found the rock here quite loose, and the climbing Class Two and Three. Traversing back left we climbed under a small snowfield and stepped onto the easy lower south ridge. Time was beginning to catch up with us here so we pondered the way ahead. There appeared to be an easy narrow gully just to the left of the ridge edge, although the ridge was clean and looked like fun Class Five. In the interest of time I chose the gully and was rewarded with an exit ramp that led left and up onto the southwest face (Class Three and somewhat loose). From there it was an easy walk to the summit at 3:00 pm. Happy to have summited we were treated to the usual fantastic display of the North Cascades with views of Black Peak, Fisher, Arriva, Goode and a cloud capped Mt Logan to the west. The east held the familiar shapes of Silver Star, Liberty Bell and others.

We decided to retreat shortly after pictures (no summit register). Downclimbing the route we skipped the initial loose ramp by a double rope rappel off a tree, dropping close to the snow. After much standing glissade fun we arrived back at the lake in one hour! Dinner was outstanding with tacos, wine, and a chocolate pie for dessert.

As a final note we concluded that it would have been difficult to gain the north ridge on Cutthroat from the lake. The "prominent notch" referred to by Becky appears to be on the east ridge if ascending from Washington Pass or on the north ridge if ascending from Rainy Pass, close in to the north summit. A climb of the long running north ridge if begun at Molar Tooth appears steep with hidden drops and technical sections of unknown difficulty.

Climbers were: Carlos Oncina, Jan Seymour, Jeanne Gengler, Steve Mason

## Of Mice on Mountains

Within moments the traveling begins anew. Anxiety mounts; the time of departure nears once again. My small car stands poised, loaded; another length of road will be traveled on the most minimal of cash resources. The pre-trip duties of food hoarding, guidebook research, and address collections have all been tended to. New double ropes, Futuras, quickdraws with bent gate 'biners scream to be used. It will be a long time before a steady income is again in sight; familiar insecurity will soon flood over me. My partner during Spring 1990, Don Frank, will again accompany me. In October we will trip to Devil's Tower and possibly Canyonlands. Throughout the Fall I will continue rock jockin' and then by January we hope to be volcano hopping in Mexico. It should be another exciting adventure.

In retrospect this season has been excellent, topped off with a summit and traverse of Denali, a dozen Rainier summits via several routes, a September climb of the Adams Glacier, some interesting alpine and aid adventures with Ken Johnson and Peter Allen, and leading rock at .10c to .11a in my old flippers. Can't ask for a whole lot more considering I came off such an excellent Winter tour. Ah, but then there's always more rockin' to do!

But first...First Attempt: "After all," said Potter "its been done in 24 hours."

Mark Dale describes well the silence and isolation felt as he and his Foraker team watched the bushplane scamper off in 1986, leaving them to their own means for that adventure. That was sweet. Not quite the same for me as I watched Jay Hudson fly away from the lower Kahiltna airstrip where he had left me. It wasn't the carnival of climbers camped there, hoping for a ride out after two weeks of poor weather, or the merry-go-round of bushplanes roaring in and out incessantly during this clear moment; No, it was the booming voice of Alaska's new token Romanian. "Son a vitch," yelled Popovitch, "Don't I know you? Didn't I hate you?" Argh, just my luck! For those of you who remember Adrian, he's doing well; summited Denali five times, solo, and just finished Hunter, even though losing his skis and tent in an avalanche. Ah well!

For some reason the 130 pounds I was supposed to carry and drag up the hill of all hills didn't feel comfortable. Maybe it was the fact that I'd been rockin' instead of walkin' since last August, being invited to Denali only weeks before departure time. Or maybe it was just that I wanted the load to be 120 pounds lighter! Another, Ah well!

Eric Simonson was the lead guide, 18 years with R.M.I. and seven Denali summits; I was the snow-melting, latrine-digging, tent-erecting, carry-a-little-extra boy; Steve was a Seven Summits motivated Connecticutlery with twelve days off to speed climb; and Park was a 17 year old who was splitting the bill with Steve, since he had never split wood, or put on a pack for that matter. The Guiding Light, Part II!

The first steps onto Denali's low quarters were ecstatic moments, I knew that my dreams were being acted upon. Even the plane flight leaving Talkeetna, over the convergence of the three mighty rivers, over the vast marshes beyond them, and through the incredible, nearly untouched alpine arenas were an incredible trip. My five gallon "steel sack" remained usable after the flight, my attention focused on the beauty around me rather than on the wrenching of my insides. This was going to be excellent.

Meeting Adrian and another friend, Kyle, was pleasant also, but quickly the reorder of gear out of duffels and into packs and sleds began. Soon Hudson would return with Steve and Eric; Park and I were busy. The reality of our loads was not far away.

Now I well imagine that traversing the lower Kahiltna is not the worlds most exciting mountaineering; there were climbers by the score, a track to follow, and remnants of yesterdays camps all about, even blow up dolls and flags bearing tribute to Cannibus sativa. Give me a break! But looking above and beyond all of that were the blessed lengths and expanses that Alaska is so reknowned for, truly an alpinist's dreamscape; both the self-sufficiency necessary to survive there and the near isolation that allows for personal soul searching exist; and there was always your own struggling - a tiny, weak mouse in the desert of incredible giants.

Our first night's camp was at 8500' at the safe end of a huge pressure bulge amidst the mildly convoluted field of moving ice. The flat, lower stretches of the Kahiltna presented considerably more crevasse fall potential than did the opened upper mountain. Many seemed unaware of this, soloed past us, or walked directly into depressions that were snow bridges. A bit of extra travel out of the track and around the covered holes often left me with a jaw dropped in amazement. Many holes were covered by a minimal bridge, and overhung dramatically, maybe good a few weeks ago when the tracks were laid, but dicey at best after the week of warm, wet storms.

I sat contently in camp as I watched large wet slides disgorge down nearby cliffs.

I awoke to my first morning in the Alaskan mountains. The night had been warm, mists hung about, and up higher winds could be seen lifting plumes of snow off summit ridges. I was excited. We packed up full loads and headed for our next camp at 11,000'. For the first time we actually moved steeply uphill. Until then it had been relatively flat, but leaving the lower Kahiltna and climbing toward 11,000' meant work. I was surprised at how quickly our clients began to fade, but then maybe I shouldn't have been.

By early afternoon we reached camp, a stormy wind bustled us about. Our clients had enough in them to take their snowshoes off and wait for hot drinks but that was about it. I worked on camp for a couple of hours until we were all bellies warm and sheltered. With everyone attended to, I took some time to walk about, enjoy the crisp nature of the air, the stinging cold of the snow on my nose, and the sight of snow filled clouds swirling about. I built a monstrous castle of a latrine for a bit of privacy during more personal moments and shortly began preparing the evening meal.

By morning the weather had deteriorated to the point of excitement. Should we climb to 13,500' to cache a load or rest a day? Steve Potter had not slept well, waking in fits of breathlessness. He sported a slight headache. On a racehorse schedule, though, and a "rest is for the weak" attitude, he urged us on. Eric smiled at me; even I knew the consequences of letting the home desk rule mountain decisions. Already we wondered how long Potter would last.

I was excited. The initial climb out of Camp 2 would be steep and a strong wind showed fiercely at the crest beyond. We witnessed a crevasse fall a half mile distant. It looked as if it would be a bit more climbing than walking.

It stayed very cold, very windy all day, snowing fiercely. Over the crest of Camp 2 we began climbing toward the West Buttress. We traveled along its side and past the infamous Windy Corner before the winds subsided. Typically 11,000' to 13,000' is a stormy area, something of mountain meteorology and topography ensures that. Just as 13,500', our cache site, is often clear on just such days. Views of the steep NW butt. and direct W butt. shrouded in the light plaster of fresh snow, the clouds swirling all about, and the biting wind made for that perfect experience. I was very satisfied in a very beautiful place. We returned down through the winds for another night at 11,000'.

Days four and five were spent working toward the 13,500' and then the 14,000' camps. 14,000', equipped with a pair of foam-seated, wood-framed crappers, a medical hut and staff, and a virtual tent city is the culmination to low mountain travel. From here real climbing would ensue. Steeper terrain, fixed lines, less people, narrow camps, greater realism... I was anxious.

Steve wanted to climb to 16,200' the next day and summit from there after a rest day. The weather had given us precipitation each day and Potter was worried about losing precious climbing days to a storm. He just had another week after all. Much to his dismay, however, the next two days were spent resting at 14,000'. Potter's headache had been with him since 11,000'. He spent the days in lethargy with a throbbing head, unfortunately apathetic as well, letting the pressures of home inhibit his peace, and letting the silly oxygen saturation tests acquired twice daily at the med tent destroy his psyche. His nights were spent nervously tossing, lulling off in exhaustion before a panicked breathlessness bolted him upright again. The cycles were repeated over and over.

On the eighth day we all knew that Steve was not going to recover and that he might fall to mountain sickness if pushed further. We would turn. A helicopter lifting a dead Japanese off of the 19,000' plateau flew down the valley ahead of us. Back to the airstrip! End of trip!

"Wait!" my soul cried. I hauled double sleds and a full pack down the Kahiltna. I was going down! Why did that feel wrong? I was so pissed! I nearly pulled the clients to their faces up Heartbreak Hill even with my enormous load, despite their requests. I needed to calm down. That's an expedition, I guess. Sometimes you lose even though it has nothing to do with you personally. And hey, that's the Guiding Light!

I sat solemnly on the Kahiltna, waiting for my ride home.

Next month I will detail my second and successful attempt to the summit of Denali.  
Alex Van Steen

The Mountaineers Presents

## **The Best of The Banff Festival of Mountain Films**



**Monday, November 19, 1990, 7:00 p.m.**



**The Mountaineers Building  
300 Third Avenue West, Seattle**



**\$6.00, Advance Ticket Purchase Recommended**

**Tickets Available at:**

In Seattle:  
The Mountaineers  
REI  
Swallows' Nest  
Trek

In Bellevue:  
REI  
In Everett  
Swallows' Nest

In Federal Way  
REI  
In Tacoma  
Base Camp Supply

For more information call 284-6310.

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO BRUCE DAVIS, M/S 9R-58  
(for another month until Peter Allen gets back from Tibet)

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ NEW PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_

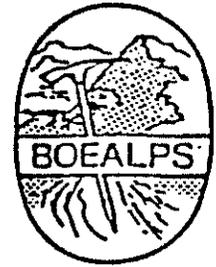
NEW ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENT IN THIS PUBLICATION  
DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF  
THE BOEING COMPANY**

# ALPINE ECHO

c/o Andrew Snoey  
PO Box 3707, M/S 0T-30  
Seattle, WA 98124





## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President	Pat Engle	66-33	235-1617	Echo Editor	Andrew Snoey	0T-30	342-7266
Vice President	Jeanne Gengler	7W-68	234-3623	Equipment	Dan Costello	09-94	266-6247
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Conservation	Bill Walden	47-10	655-8382	BCA Recreation	Arnie Rinta	4H-58	655-1941

Photo: Mt. Hunter by Roy Ratliff

## DECEMBER MEETING Thursday, December 6th, 7:30 pm Oxbow Recreation Center

### WINTER CLIMBING

This month's presentation is a slide show by Dan Cauthorn. His show covers 7 years of climbing in the Northwest Region, with several new routes and first winter ascents, including Pointer Peak with Fred Beckey, Snoqualmie, and Chimney Rock, plus more in the Stuart Range and Mt. Waddington area.

In addition, Mark Dale, Training Chairman for the Seattle Mountain Rescue Council, will give a short presentation explaining the history and function of the organization (see inside).

## BELAY STANCE

### PROGRAM

This month's program covers a timely topic --- winter travel by Dan Cauthorn And Mark Dale from the MRC will be giving us the background about that organization.

### ECHO ARCHIVES

Let me reiterate that if someone would like to donate their old issues (before 1985) I would be glad to "archive" them.

### EXTRA ACTIVITY

Dan Costello is organizing an Ice Axe and Beacon Practice at Paradise on December 8th. An ice axe is required, beacons and shovels are appreciated if you have them (but Dan will bring some too). Call Dan at work 266-6247 or home 355-8206 for more information. This outing was a huge success last time. You need this !!!

### GENERAL

The topic of a BOEALPS pennant came up at the Board meeting last month. I talked with Rik Anderson who said that a quantity of 15 to 25 pennants, silk-screened with the logo, and made of rip-stop nylon would cost about \$10-15 apiece. He would like to know how much interest there exists for such an item before embarking on the project. If you are interested in purchasing a BOEALPS pennant, drop Rik a note at M/S 68-19.

Rik also mentioned that he would like some help locating people who are featured in the Anniversary Book. Previously he sold about 90 books out of the 225 names Rik found in the Boeing Directory. He now has a list of people in the book who are not listed in the Boeing Directory. If you can spare some time with the public phone directory, volunteer with Rik at M/S 68-19.

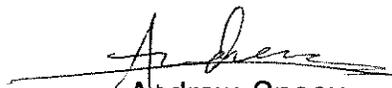
### TRAVELS

Ambrose & Dee say hello from their trip.

Next issue, Alex Van Steen will continue his Alaska adventures with a report he sent from Texas.

### THIS ISSUE

In closing I would like to thank the following people for their contributions: President Pat Engle, Secretary Shawn Pare, Treasurer Ken Johnson, Past President Elden Altizer, Activities Chairperson Duane Grindstaff, Equipment Chairperson Dan Costello, Al Koury, Don Goodman, Cary Chaplin, and Erich Koehler.

  
Andrew Snoey  
M/S 0T-30

**JANUARY ECHO DEADLINE: DECEMBER 13th**  
(it has to be early due to the holiday)

## MOFA SCHEDULE -- JANUARY-FEBRUARY 1991

The following is a tentative schedule for Mountaineering Oriented First Aid courses starting in January and February. To sign up, call the American Red Cross at 323-2345 on the first working day of the month before your class begins. The office opens at 9:30 and classes are often filled very quickly. The cost for the class is \$35.35.

Please note that classes may be cancelled if instructors or facilities are not available. If you have questions call Carey Chaplin, 783-6186 (evenings) or 655-4303 (days).

<u>Signup Opens</u>	<u>Class Dates</u>	<u>Location and Times</u>
12/3	1/15-2/19	Montlake, TTh 7-10 pm.
12/3	1/29-2/19	<b>MOFA Refresher Course. (You must have a current MOFA card to sign up)</b> Red Cross Headquarters, TTh 6:45-9:45 pm.
12/3	1/29-3/5	Bitterlake, TTh 6:45-9:45 pm.
1/2	2/12-3/19	Loyal Heights, TTh 6:45-9:45 pm.
1/2	2/12-3/19	Montlake, TTh 7-10 pm.
1/2	2/26-4/2	Shorecrest, TTh 6:45-9:45 pm.
1/2	2/26-4/2	Red Cross Headquarters, TTh 7-10 pm.

### MRC at December Meeting

As part of the December BOEALPS meeting, Mark Dale, Training Chairman for the Seattle Mountain Rescue Council, will give a 15 minute presentation, including slides, explaining the history and function of the organization.

Seattle MRC is currently recruiting new members and there will be applications available for those who are interested in joining. This is a great opportunity to use your climbing and backcountry skills to help those in need, not to mention the chance to make friends with a fine group of people who have a wide background of climbing experience.

# December 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
2	3	4	5	December Meeting Oxbow Rec Center Pat Engle	6	7
Aid Climbing Seminar with Ken Johnson Mtn Biking with John Lixvar	9	10	11	Christmas lights by kayak on Lake Union with Michelle Pare	12	ECHO deadline Board Meeting
Mtn biking with John Lixvar	16	17	18	19	20	21
23	Boeing Holiday	24	 Boeing Hollida	25	Boeing Holiday	26
30	 Boeing Hollida	31				

# January 1991

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				January Meeting Oxbow Rec Center Pat Engle		Trail Run with Kathy and Linda
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Telemark skiing at Whistler/ Blackcomb	13	14	15	16	17	18
North Cascades Base Camp	20	21	22	23	24	25
27	28	29	30	31		

## ACTIVITIES - DECEMBER/JANUARY 1991

I am told that the winter months are usually slow for activities, but we have a few good people volunteering their efforts to give you a chance to get out with with your fellow Boealpers. So if you're getting cabin fever watching it rain, check out our activities below, mark your calenders, and sign-up with the trip leader.

If you think the activities is looking a little bare, then volunteer to lead something. I've come up with a trip leader worksheet to make this easier. We had a get together at my place on Nov. 10 for some activities planning and beer drinking. Those who made it had a good time and volunteered to lead some trips throughout the coming months. For those who didn't make it, we planned our next activities planning party for Jan. 25, so you have a second chance! The next one will be more centrally located (directions below), so no one will have so far to drive. We will provide beverages and help in planning all types of outings ranging from hiking and climbing to hot tubbing or whatever. Use your imagination and we will have some wild and crazy events along with some good, serious climbs.

See you in the hills,  
Duane Grindstaff

### **Sunday, December 9**

#### **Aid Climbing Seminar**

Ken Johnson is offering his services once again, and hosting a hands-on class in the art of aid climbing..... Still free of charge! Basic equipment, clean aid techniques, and piton placement will be covered. This full day class will be held even if it is sunny. Ken promises fun and you may even learn something. 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 uncertain of your abilities).

Contact: Ken Johnson at 342-3974 during lunch hours for sign up.

#### **Mountain Biking**

Mountain bike Capitol Peak with John Lixvar aka "Lizard". Follow Lizard up Green Line #6 from Porter Creek - one of the finer routes leading to Capitol Forest's second highest summit. 21 mile route, 2500 ft elevation gain, 5 - 6 hours. Fat tires and an affinity for mud are required.

Contact: John Lixvar at 865-3783 (wk) or 255-4754 (hm)

### **Wednesday, December 12**

#### **Christmas Lights by Kayak**

Join with Michelle Pare for an evening of Holiday Spirit, kayaking Lake Union. The lights will be on the house boats, and festive spirit will fill the air. Bring your kayak or Michelle has some kayaks reserved for rent: contact her early to reserve a slot. Other items include a head-lamp, warm clothing, and warming refreshments.

Contact: Michelle Pare at home, 481-3133

### **Saturday, December 15**

#### **Backcountry Skiing the Mt. Catherine Loop**

Dust those skis off and head into the mountains with Dave Gloger. This trip should be suitable for the beginning to intermediate skier. There will be no rain skiing, so check with Dave for his judgement on weather. Meet at Eastgate at 6:00 for breakfast, depart at 7:00 to beat the crowds.

Contact: Dave Gloger at home, 633-1686

#### **Snowshoeing**

Snowshoe to Comet Falls or Indian Henry's Hunting Ground with Al Baal. This trip is open for all levels of snowshoeing ability. Meet at the Dennys in Kent at 6:30 for breakfast, depart at 7:15.

Contact: Al Baal, 394-3713 (wk) or 522-4770 (hm)

**Sunday, December 16**

**Mountain Biking**

Mountain bike Larch Mountain with "Lizard". 30 miles of single track - the most scenic trail in Capitol Forest. According to the latest survey, Larch Mountain is 1 foot higher than Capitol Peak. If you liked last week's trip, you'll love this one! Be prepared for a long, fast paced ride.

Contact: John Lixvar at 865-3783 (wk) or 255-4754 (hm)

**Saturday, January 5**

**Conditioning Trail Run**

Want to get in shape for the climbing season and have some fun at the same time? Then join Kathy Rasmussen and Linda Baze for some easy running and trail finding. Bring your compass or they may lose you on the trail.

Contact: Kathy Rasmussen at 965-6060 (wk) or 881-5708 (hm)

Linda Baze at 228-0966 for details

**Saturday, January 12 and Sunday January 13**

**Telemark Skiing Whistler/Blackcomb**

Spend a weekend skiing and camping out at the KOA campground, 2 miles from the Whistler Village. Amenities include hot tub, sauna, large warm restrooms with hot showers, gas barbecue and laundry facilities.

Contact: Ruth Martin 348-4692 (hm) for further details

**Friday, January 18 to Sunday, January 20**

**North Cascades Base Camp**

Coming the third weekend of January, the annual ski trek to the Upper Methow Valley for some X-country skiing and fun. We have reserved one six-person, one four-person, and three two-person rooms. Bedding, Friday and Saturday dinners, Saturday and Sunday breakfasts, and sack lunches for Saturday and Sunday are provided. There are groomed trails, heli skiing available, ice skating, hot tubbing, and much more available. Send a check for \$100 per person, payable to BOEALPS, to Ed Galiger by the first week in January.

Contact Ed Galiger 342-7357 (wk) or 771-4707 (hm)

**Friday, January 25**

**Activities Planning Party**

7:00 P.M. until ? Kathy Rasmussen has volunteered the Cabana at her place to hold the next activities party. We will provide beverages, you bring some munchies, and lots of ideas. Directions: Take 405 to Exit 18 (Kirkland/Redmond). Go East towards Redmond. You will be on 85th going East. Proceed through the Rosehill Business District to 145th Pl. Go left into Cedar Ridge Condominiums. Stay to the left. At Stop sign go right. Cabana will be on the right past the mail box.

Contact: Kathy Rasmussen, 881-5708 if lost.

Duane Grindstaff, 447-2270 or 630-7346 for RSVP

**COMING EVENTS**

**Ice Climbing Seminar**

Our President, Pat Engle and Roy Ratliff would like to put together an ice climbing seminar sometime in January. They are still working on the details.

**Winter Camping Paradise**

A weekend of fun in the snow is planned near Paradise Lodge. Activities will include just about anything.

## CONSERVATION CORNER

Now that Initiative 547 has been defeated, pressure needs to be put on our state legislature to put teeth into the 1990 Growth Management. It would help if members wrote their respective state legislators and urged them to enact into law the the Growth Management Commission recommendations. In addition, legislators should be requested to pay attention to the Wetlands Plan for Puget Sound submitted by the Water Quality Authority. This plan goes to rule in the near future, and would create a "no net loss" rule for wetlands. The Water Quality Authority could use a few letters of support also.

While you're in the letter writing mode, write a letter to Boeing thanking them for deciding not to build on the land they purchased in Puyallup. As it turned out, the land was about 50% wetland and Boeing decided not to try to have it reclassified for building purposes.

Congress has appropriated 24 million dollars to the state of Washington for purchase of new National Forest lands. Four million dollars will go to buy land along Icicle Creek (any climbers listing?).

Here's something I came up with in the "Things you as a Boeing employee can do to save the Earth" category. Recycle the Boeing News on your own. Many people have suggested this to the company, but the idea has been rejected due to the "minuscule impact" (yes this is what the suggestion response said). What I came up with was a box for my co-workers to put their newspapers and magazines into. I usually bring a day pack to work and go home with a fairly full load each day to be recycled. Beats sending them to the landfill!

There will be a photography exhibit entitled: "Arctic Wilderness in Peril" at the Hi-Spot Cafe, 1410 34th Ave., Seattle (325-7905) during the month of December. The focus of the exhibit will be the Coastal Plain of the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge, which is under pressure by the oil companies to be developed. All proceeds from the sale of the photographs will be donated to the Northern Alaska Environmental Center in Fairbanks to assist their efforts to protect the refuge from oil development. My thanks go to Shawn Pare for bringing this to my attention.

If anyone has input as to what we as a club can do for the environment, or clean up projects to do, or ... (you get the idea), give me a call at 655-8382.

[Editor's note: The previous article was submitted by Mr. Bill Walden, the Conservation Chairperson.]

## BOEALPS AVALANCHE SAFETY CLASS!

A Boealps members avalanche safety class is being offered by Brian Sullivan and Gary Brill. These two experienced climbers/skiers are teaching this Winter's REI Mountain School avalanche courses and have taught courses for Alpine Ascents Unlimited. This course is highly recommended for all winter travellers.

Lecture Dates: January 9th & 16th (Wed. nights)  
Location: Boeing Oxbow Employees Activity Center  
Time: 6:30 PM  
Length: 3 Hours each night

Field Session Date: January 19th & 20th (one day only, either Sat. or Sun.)  
Length: All Day

Cost: \$55.00 (Textbook included in course fee)

Sign-up: Call Elden Altizer 234-1721 or write at M/S 97-17. Class will be limited to 50 participants.

## CLUB EQUIPMENT INVENTORY

The club maintains equipment that is available, free of charge, to all members in good standing. The primary purpose of this inventory is to provide access to equipment individuals would not normally purchase. In addition, members may borrow equipment for nonmembers who may accompany them on a trip, but do not own equipment.

Equipment purchased by the club will generally be that which has been popular with members in the past and will last well. It is not the club's intent to purchase equipment to release members from the burden of purchasing their own. Major club purchases are voted upon by the membership present at the monthly meeting. Suggestions you may have for new equipment (especially sale items!), are always welcome.

BOEALPS classes will be given priority access to equipment. Tents will be difficult to obtain during the Basic Class overnight weekends. Beacons and snowshoes will be difficult to obtain during some Spring weekends due to Intermediate Class needs.

See the followig pages for an inventory list and the rules for checkout.

BOEALPS EQUIPMENT INVENTORY

Altimeter: 2 Gischard 16000 ft.

Stoves: 2 MSR XGK.

Ice Axes:

REI 70 cm.  
REI 75 cm.  
MSR 65 cm.  
MSR 95 cm.

Technical Ice Tools:

Lowe Hummingbird ice axe/hammer.  
Simond Chigal ice hammer.

Snowshoes:

Sherpa Lightfoot - 2 prs. (Great for soft, deep snow.  
Sherpa Featherweight - 7 prs. Smaller than Lightfoot. The most  
suitable to typical Cascade snow.

Avalanche Beacons:

Pieps II - 3 beacons. Single frequency (North Amer) model.  
Pieps SF - 5 beacons. Single frequency (North Amer) model.  
Ortovox - 1 beacon. Dual frequency model.

Tents (3 season except where noted):

HALF MOON, by Sierra Designs. 2 person. wt ?.  
HOLUBAR, by ?. A-frame for mtneering, 2 person, wt ?.  
WINTERLIGHT, by Early Winters. Yellow Goretex 3 pole hoop, not  
self supporting, 2 person, wt ~5 lbs.  
POLE SLEEVE OVAL, by North Face. 4 season, expedition quality, 3  
person, wt ~11 lbs.  
OCTODOME, by Sierra Designs. Dome, 3 person, wt ?.  
TIMBERLINE, by Eureka!. A-frame, not recommended for windy  
conditions, 4 person, wt 9 lbs.  
EQUINOX, by Wilderness Experience. Dome, 3-4 person, wt ~11 lbs.  
SENTINEL, by Eureka!. 4 season modified A-frame, 3-4 person, wt  
~10 lbs.  
#24, by Windy Pass. 4 season dome, 3 person, wt 8.5 lbs  
We have 2 of these tents.  
KINGDOME, by Sierra Designs. 5 person dome, wt ~13 lbs  
BASECAMP, by Sierra Designs. Square dome for 4, wt ~12 lbs.  
ROCKET, by Walrus. Walrus' unique pole system, w/ vestibule  
2 person, wt ?.  
MOUNTAIN HOME, by REI. Free standing rectangle, 4 person, wt ?.  
GREAT PYRAMID, by REI. Self supporting, 4 person, Wt ~13 lbs.

and 1 Industrial Sewing Machine.→

## EQUIPMENT CHECKOUT PROCEDURE

### Rules for equipment users:

1. Club equipment may be borrowed by current club members only.
2. Users are responsible for lost or abused club equipment as specified in the club By-laws. Remember --- the last person who signed is on the hook for that item. The Equipment Chairperson can verify whether you are still responsible for a particular piece of equipment.
3. Equipment users are obliged to give up equipment to club members who call for the item. Therefore, if you possess an item that you loded last weekend and you decide to use it again the next weekend, reserve the item again to ensure that you will have priority.

### Equipment procedure:

1. Contact the Equipment Chairperson for the desired item.
2. You will be given the name of a person to contact to obtain the item you want. At this point, it is assumed that you are in possession of the equipment. You should notify the equipment chairman ASAP if the transaction does not occur.
3. The club will reimburse necessary repairs to equipment. Please help maintain the gear (especially seam sealing tents).
4. Equipment reservations may be made in advance. Extended use of more than two weeks will be decided by the Executive Board on an individual basis.

### Equipment provisions of Club By-laws:

"All equipment checked out and assigned to members by the Equipment Chairperson shall be the responsibility of the member regarding loss, negligent use, willfull destruction, etc. Compensation for the foregoing will be subject to determination by the Board. Compensation shall not exceed replacement cost of the item at issue or cost of a comparable piece of equipment. The members will waive all legal rights whatsoever should the Board determine redress or compensation by the member is appropriate after a hearing of the facts. Further, no member may sub-let or transfer equipment without the approval of the Equipment Chairman."

## Vertical Club Group Membership

Update      Update      Update      Update      Update

Some items of interest to those of you are interested in taking advantage of the offer of a year's membership of \$190 (regular cost is \$225):

- 1) The offer is good for membership renewals as well as new VC memberships. This means that if you purchase a membership through the group discount plan, the yearly membership will be tacked to the end of your current membership (even if your membership is up in April, like mine).
- 2) Children accompanied by an adult are no longer free. The charge is \$50 per year for the first child, and the rest are free. This is a recent policy change made by the Vertical Club.
- 3) Boealps, as a group, will receive a free yearly membership if the minimum requirements (10 members sign up) for the group discount is met. This may be put to use by raffling off a free yearly membership, raffling off free monthly memberships, distributing the savings among those who are signed up, or something else along these lines. This determination will be made by the Board and will be announced at the December meeting.
- 4) Dan Cauthorn, the December Speaker, is a co-owner of the VC, and will be happy to answer any of your questions at the meeting.

As of this date (11-16-90) I have checks from two people and concrete commitments for 6 others, so all we need is two more to make it official. See last month's Echo for more details, or call me (Ken Johnson) at 342-3974 during lunch.

## Aid Climbing Seminar

Update      Update      Update      Update      Update

The date for the hands-on portion is Sunday, December 9th, rather than Sunday the 8th (hee-hee).

Also, there will be a lecture session on Tuesday, December 4th at the Oxbow Rec Center, so if you want to take part, I need to know ASAP. Call me (Ken Johnson) at 342-3974 during lunch.

## PESHASTIN PINNACLES UPDATE

The volunteer trail builders worked a total of seven days during October and the first weekend of November. A total of 8350 feet of trails were built. The original plan was to build 5400 feet of trails this fall and the rest when time and money were available. Now the trail system will take you to every climbing route in the area with nice easy grades. No more scrambling up and down steep, sandy slopes.

Jim Angell told me this was the best group of volunteers he ever worked with, and he was impressed with how much we got done.

There were BOEALPers helping out every day that we worked. I want to thank everyone very much for taking the time and trouble to go over there and work on the trails. My records are not the best so I won't try and list everyone by name, but you know who you are and you can take special pride in doing a great job. Thanks again for helping.

A special thanks have to go to the seven BOEALPers who helped carry out an injured climber on November 4th from Dragontail Peak to the Stuart Lake, Colchuck Lake trail junction. The weather was stormy and so a helicopter could not be used to rescue the injured man. We heard of the accident at a party at Mark Shipman's house Saturday night. Mark is with the Chelan County mountain rescue. The seven people were John Petroske, Don Goodman, Natalia Goodman, Dan Costello, Dave Gastelum, Kathy Rassumussen, and Rich Searce.

Donna McBain of The Trust for Public Land told me the property for the parking lot should be closed by the end of November. Then the apple trees will have to be removed and the land graded. This is expected to take about 6 to 8 weeks. A fence will have to be build next to the remaining orchard and then it will be turned over to the state park system. Until then the area is closed for climbing. Information as to when the area will be open to climbing will be made public early next year. I can hardly wait, but I guess after four years a couple more months won't kill me. See you over there soon.

[Editor's note: The previous article was submitted by Mr. Al Koury.]

## PRESIDENTS CLIMB - BLACK PEAK, 8,970' - SEPT. 22-23

The President's climb is intended to end a President's year in office on a fun note, with a climb that's enjoyable and at a skill level that all club members should be able to participate. Bearing this in mind, and reading the anniversary book, I chose Black Peak in the North Cascades. This peak has been selected numerous times as a President's climb with the most memorable event being Pres. Walt Bauermeister's trip when he broke his leg during a fall on an icy slope.

The carpools converged in Marblemount for breakfast Saturday morning, followed by registration at the ranger station and the drive to Rainy Pass. None of us had been to this area and we ended up parking on the wrong side (North) of the highway. By the time we sorted out gear and debated what to bring or leave behind, it was 11AM when we hit the trail. The trail to the pass above Lake Ann is well maintained and it wasn't long until we were dropping packs to begin picking blueberries, which would become a regular event for the rest of the trip. The trail is left at the pass to drop slightly down across a boulder field before rising on a climbers trail to Wing Lake. Don had to return to the pass to retrieve a forgotten ice axe, but otherwise the approach was uneventful. Several hours were spent loafing around the lake, with Tim Jackson, Shawn Pare and myself in the lake for a very short time! We visited with Micheal Frank & Kristy Maschhoff, two Boealpers up to climb independent of our group.

Because a number of groups were at Wing Lake, we chose to get up early to beat the rush for the Southern Route. The slope/drainage up to the SE ridge had only a few patches of snow left, eliminating the need for the crampons we brought. The ridge was reached just after sunrise, providing an excellent N. Cascades alpenglow for a brief moment. The entire route from the ridge was clear of snow and aside from some loose rock, was enjoyable third class climbing. The last 150' past the false summit(pass to the right-East) required caution but was still third class. The time from Wing Lake was one hour forty-five minutes, less than Becky's stated 3-4 hours.

The summit gave us a great view of the N. Cascades and is highly recommended to those that would like a look at Goode & Logan. There were no clouds to be seen and until the summit, windless. The updraft from the West finally gave me enough wind to fly the kite I'd been carrying, a wedding gift from the Eastwoods.

After an enjoyable hour, we descended to camp in about the same time as ascent required. The scree slope below the ridge required caution, and we were in no hurry. Packing up and out at a relaxed pace still allowed for a return to Seattle by six PM, substantially earlier than many other climbs would have allowed. This climb was enjoyable as a late season climb and looks like a fun early season climb as well, once the avalanche danger has dropped.

Climbers: Tim Jackson, Shawn Pare, Andrew Snoey, Rick Wire, Don Montrose, Al Wainwright and Elden Altizer.

Arriving at the trailhead Saturday evening we found some noisy partiers and continued to the Washington Pass overlook area. The Liberty Bell group was dimly illuminated by moonlight.

We awoke to what appeared to be the first frost of the season and were underway just before dawn. The sun finally caught us as we neared the base of our objective. However, virtually the entire climb would be made in the shade. What? Rope up so soon? A very short pitch preceded the scramble up the Southwest Couloir to the huge chockstone that separates the two Early Winter spires. An awkward climb out of a corner led to the first of a number of ring-angle pitons which dotted this variation to get above the chockstone. A short lieback past a hollow sounding block led to a rusty bolt. This was followed by a delicate ten foot friction traverse and a short downclimb to the top of the chockstone. After establishing a good anchor, I clipped the rope to a piton that was twenty feet above the traverse, thereby protecting Al from a possible pendulum into the chockstone once he moved past the bolt. We continued up the scree gully toward the notch. Had the gully been filled with lots of snow perhaps we could have climbed directly to the notch as Beckey implies. Instead a short headwall below the notch prompted us to try a line of broken rock nearby on the South face. Third classing sixty feet up I then established a belay near a "fixed" stopper. I started up a chimney which upon closer inspection contained unsound rock. A rightward traverse past the stopper led to more solid ground above the notch and a small tree. Above was what might have been Beckey's "25 ft. class 5.6 offwidth crack". I chose to scramble ahead to a leftward trending chimney which proved be challenging enough and then frictioned up to another small tree. We saw some people on the summit of the south spire. Al led up the next chimney/ramp, leaving a short scramble to the summit. Finally, we could enjoy some continuous sun. The register could use a new 3" x 5" notepad, as Al and I made our entries on the last sheet. In it we read of previous Boealp ascents- Don Goodman and Dave Adams in July 1977; Ken Johnson and Mark Dickinson in June 1986. Carl and Lowell Skoog must hold the record for the most ascents. The shadow of the Liberty Bell group lay far below. We rappelled to the notch just in time catch a view of larch trees illuminated by the setting sun, a scene which was framed by the converging walls of the two spires. The rappel anchor at the chockstone still consists of a single bolt, not the safest of situations. Darkness was upon us at the base. With only a minor detour we found the slab traverse bringing us back to the climbers' trail below Concord Tower. The Denny's restaurant in Mt. Vernon provided a long overdue dinner.

Climbers: Erich Koehler and Al Wainwright

"Milham Tower" - 7400'+ - Chelan Mountains - Second Ascent  
=====

On Labor Day weekend, John Petroske, Steve Steckmyer, Kevin Tessmer and I conducted a climbing blitzkrieg in and around the Milham Pass area of the Chelan Mountains. From our camp near a tarn (7200'+) northeast of Saska Peak, Steve Steckmyer became interested in a rock tower on the ridge crest to the east.

Late on our second day, as the sun neared the summits of Mt. Maude and Seven Fingered Jack to the west, Steve and I casually walked towards the base of the tower. We were clad in Lifa and wearing tennis shoes. Our intent was to scout what appeared to be a class 4/5 route on the west face.

We arrived at the base of the tower as a slightly red hue began to fill the sky. We were impressed with the shear drop to the east (toward Emerald Park) and a normally hidden tower to the south. Scrambling beneath the west face we were surprised at the clean breaks and somewhat reduced angle of the northwest ridge.

Tightening our shoe laces, we "spotted" each other at a couple of airy moves. In less than one-half hour we were on the top.

I was surprised to find a cairn and began poking in it. Buried deeply was a rusted tin can. Using the zipper pull of my Helly Hansen to pry open the lid revealed a plain piece of paper. The note felt fresh, almost new. Written on it were the names of two men not familiar to me. The note stated the men were from Wenatchee, that they had climbed the tower because it was so prominent from Emerald Park and they suggested the name "Milham Tower". The date on the note was 7/26/51!

The sky was now brilliantly red. I thought about those two mountaineers who had come to experience the beauty and challenge of this special place. They were here before any of our party even existed.

I watched granite crash with the sun, very glad that some things will, hopefully, never change.

Don Goodman

# BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP SURVEY



Dear Member,

To help us improve our Club please take the time to fill out this survey. Put any additional comments you might have on the back. When you have completed the survey, return it to me via inplant mail. Thanks.

Pat Engle, M/s 66-33

1. How long have you been a Club Member?

0 - 1 yr

2 - 5 yr

6 - 10 yr

11 or more yrs

2. Why did you originally join?

Climbing  
Instruction

Club  
Equipment

Meet other  
Climbers

Club  
Activities

Slide  
Programs

3. Do you plan to renew your membership for 1991?

Yes

No

Maybe

4. If you answered # 3 no, why are you not renewing?

I got what  
I came for.

Club didn't meet  
Expectations.

Not my kind  
Of People.

Other: \_\_\_\_\_

5. What do you like best about the Club?

Instruction

Equipment

People

Activities

Programs

6. Where can we make improvement?

Instruction

Equipment

People

Activities

Programs

Other: \_\_\_\_\_

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PETER ALLEN, M/S 4H-06  
(not to me)

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ NEW PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_

NEW ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

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DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF  
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# ALPINE ECHO

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