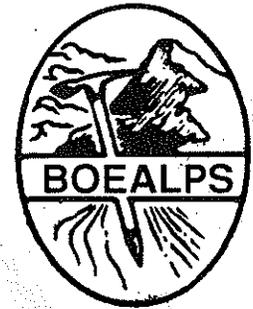


ALPINE ECHO

JANUARY 1995



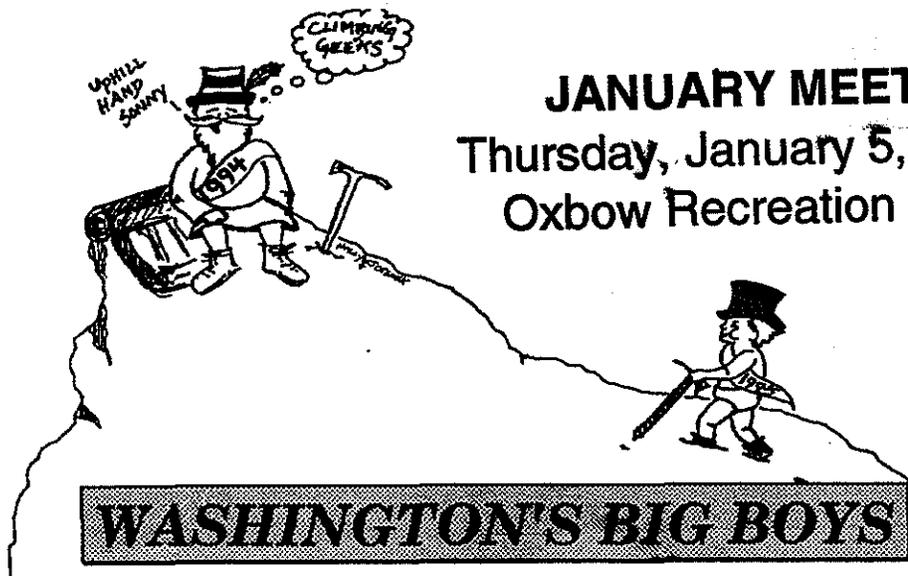
BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President	Pam Kaiser	08-55	342-3468	Education	Michael Frank	0U-01	342-7236
Vice President	Paul Pyscher	70-62	234-4715	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Jeff Arnold	4M-74	544-1335	Librarian	Karyl Hansen	64-10	237-2847
Secretary	Chris Rudesill	74-61	237-9963	Membership	Jack Huebner	03-XM	294-5605
Past President	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815	Photographer	Dan Grulch	2J-58	544-8558
Activities	Kevin Mejia	6H-FK	965-5516	Programs	Bob Conder	2L-75	544-9460
Conservation	Eric Bennett	09-99	342-4715		Matt Whitmer	01-09	342-5239
Echo Editor	Len Kannapell	4X-02	393-3866	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000

Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

To: PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

From: Jack Huebner 03-XM



JANUARY MEETING
Thursday, January 5, 7:30 pm
Oxbow Recreation Center

John Roper, who has climbed all 100 of Washington's highest peaks, provides enlightenment and entertainment with a slide show on his climbs

BELAY STANCE

GENERAL NOTES

Happy New Year, everyone..I hope everyone had a non-productive, non-working, and non-sensical time during the holidays. I'm assuming I will (this is being written well before Christmas).

Yes, another volunteer has thankfully pushed his way in to the BoeAlps enclave: **Mike Pizaruck** has volunteered to help Equipment chair Silas Wild, specifically for the task of keeping track of club snowshoes. So for snowshoes, call Mike at **294-0920** or send him requests at **M/S 02-MM**. I believe the Education chair still needs volunteers, so take the plunge and make the New Year's resolution to get involved. Again, contact President Pam for more info.

MEMBERSHIP

O.K., you got fair warning last issue: the Grim Reaper of Membership (aka Gentleman Jack Huebner) has come not for your life but your dues. Inside this exciting issue is a membership renewal/application form; the rates are still a bargain at **\$10/individual** and **\$15/family** (\$17/individual and \$22/family for you non-Boeing folks), so send your check in to Jack. Now.

BASIC CLASS INFORMATION

Is it that time of year already? Yep - a short write-up by Lead Instructor Janet Oliver is included (in the Activities) plus a flyer/poster ad is included in this issue.

THIS ISSUE

No committee reports (well, no board meeting in December). Info on the opening of the Marymoor climbing wall. MOFA classes. Bill Gronau's updated Washington's 100 Highest List. And a couple of dandy trip reports: Michael McGuffin's Alaska tales, and Eric Bennett's adventures south of the border over Thanksgiving.

NEXT MONTH

Karyl Hansen will (hopefully) have a complete library listing for you to scrutinize, and if all goes well, a short blurb on the March Photo Contest and the rules 'n regulations. And of course, a flood of reports from your Christmas climbing trips...

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

"Oh yes, I was good this year, of course... and what I'd like for Christmas is...all of next year's mortgage payments."

- Len Kannapell, on the lap
of Santa Claus at the mall

From the desk of the editor, enjoy the brand new year...

Len Kannapell
Len Kannapell

FEBRUARY ALPINE ECHO DEADLINE: JANUARY 26

January 1995

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
New Year's Day  1	2	3	Telemark Lessons  4	Club Meeting  5	6	7
8	9	10	Board Meeting Telemark Lessons  11	12	13	Lundin w/ Tom? 14
Lundin w/ Tom? 15	Full Moon  16	17	Telemark Lessons  18	19	20	Ski & Soak  21
Ski & Soak  22	Ski & Soak? 23	24	Telemark Lessons  25	Echo Deadline  26	27	28
29	30	31				

February 1995

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1	Club Meeting  2	3	Snow camping at Paradise  4
Snow camping at Paradise  5	6	7	8	9	Mt. St. Helens 10	Mt. St. Helens  11
Mt. St. Helens  12	13	Valentines Day  14	Board Meeting  15	Full Moon  16	17	18
19	20	21	22	Echo Deadline  23	24	25
26	27	28				

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Hope everyone had a good holiday. Looks like there are some great trips coming up in the next two months; plenty of opportunities to try out the new climbing and camping gear you got for X-mas. I know I'll be on some of the trips so I can try out my new nagahide and polyester backpack, 5 burner Coleman stove with auxiliary 3 gallon Nalgene fuel tank/lava lamp, and my commemorative Bozo the Clown transformer snow shoes - thanks Sandy.

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Telemark Skiing Lessons

Jan. 4,11,18,25

If you want to learn to telemark ski or just want to ski with some Boealpers, meet on Wednesday nights at 6:00pm at Ski Acres. Note: Wednesday night lift tickets are discounted by a couple of bucks.

Contact: Max Limb

827-5934 (H)
451-1148 (W)

Lundin Peak

Jan. 14,15 or 21,22

Join famed peak bagger/mountain man/gear monger/basic & intermediate class legend Tom Rogers as he attempts yet another exposed snow climb, this time up the K2 of the Pacific Northwest, Lundin Peak. This 1 day expedition will occur on 1 of the 4 dates listed above, depending on the schedule of this brave team's members. Basic class graduate skills a must.

Contact: Tom Rogers

820-1522 (H)
773-8517 (W)

Ski & Soak

Jan. 21-22 + option for Monday Jan. 23rd

Work up a sweat skiing 5 to 6 miles into the Olympic Hot Springs and then soak away your cares in the steamy water. The distance is approximate (depends on where the road is snowed in) and the skiing will be along the roadway so it should be easy. Note: Call after Jan. 10th. "I'll be out of the country until then so please don't annoy my housemates & co-workers with a flood of calls!" - D.G. Group size limit is 12.

Contact: Dan Goering

364-6783 (H)
342-3815 (W)

Paradise V (as in roman numeral 5) Winter camping in Paradise Feb., 4-5

With hopes for better weather and avalanche conditions this year, we will hike uphill from Paradise far enough to get away from the civilians and then play in the snow all weekend. Activities can include snowcaving, igloo building, skiing, climbing, nude Crisco twister, snowshoeing, sledding, or just enjoying the sun in camp. Boealpers may bring novices but must be responsible for their proper care and feeding, equipment, and insure their safety. This is a good opportunity to get the family into the backcountry without ruining their interest with long hard hikes or terrifying terrain! Limit 24. Kids under 8-10 not a good idea (there may be a few full moons out at night!). Note: Kevin will be required to stay within "300 paces of a warm crapper", but Sandy will be coming with us!

Contact: Jeff Stonebraker

347-4852 (H)
342-0898 (W)

Mt. St. Helens X-Country Ski Trip**Feb., 10-12**

Back by popular demand! Noted gourmet cook Peter Galliger will again dazzle us with his culinary talents. Come join this event, there will be no conflict with the traditional Stonebraker "962 ft. from the visitor center lunch counter" Rainier snow camping trip this year. *Includes 5 meals and 2 nights lodging. \$55/adults \$45/children.*

Contact: Elden Altizer**643-5175 (H)
342-0157 (W)**

BOEALPS Echo Activity Submission Form	
Trip Title: _____	Trip Date _____
Description: _____ _____ _____	
Trip Sponsor: _____	Ph: _____ (H)
	Ph: _____ (W)
Send to: Kevin Mejia or Kevin Mejia MS 6H-FK 2303 245 Ave. SE Issaquah, WA 98027	
e-mail mejkxm00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com	

BASIC CLIMBING CLASS 1995

The Basic Climbing Class will be held from March 15 to June 14. Orientation will be held on Wednesday March 1 at 7:00 p.m. at the Customer Service Building #11-14 in the cafeteria.

If you would like to instruct for this year's class and did not instruct for the 1994 class, contact Janet Oliver at 271-7911. Everyone who instructed last year will receive a commitment form by the 3rd weekend in January. If you have not received the form by the end of January, please let Janet know. If you have never instructed for the Basic Climbing Class and would like to, contact Janet to receive information and an application. MOFA and a commitment to 50% of the class's outings is required for all new instructors. Please leave a message if you don't reach Janet directly as to who you are and where to send any information. It is necessary to know how many instructors there will be for this year's class before March 1 so don't delay.

Jack Huebner is the class's marketing coordinator in charge of promotion. If you would like to help put posters up or help on orientation night, etc. contact Jack at 294-5605.

Written by Janet Oliver

MARYMOOR CLIMBING STRUCTURE UPDATE

After six years the Marymoor climbing structure is finally coming to fruition. Ground has been broken in Marymoor Park south of the velodrome just west of Helly Hansen. Forms and rebar can be seen and concrete is being poured. It is hoped that the structure will be complete before March. Don Robinson of DR Climbing Walls Ltd., the structure designer, was recently in town to perform some of the preliminary work. Carl King and myself helped Don with the molds for the concrete portions of the structure when he was in town to work with Precision Concrete & General Construction, the cement contractor, on the forms. The structure promises to be very interesting. Don says some of the design has been quite challenging. Don, who has done this sort of thing many times, is quite pleased with the contractors, Caicos Corporation (the construction contractor) and Precision Concrete & General Construction, the cement contractor. They are enthusiastic about the project, competent, and cooperative. Don was relieved after he began working with them. Apparently his last contractor was a "nightmare".

Unfortunately the cost of the project, approximately a half million dollars, exceeded the engineering estimates. As a consequence the structure had to be scaled back. To save cost, the detached spire, the tallest portion of the design, was eliminated. Consequently some very interesting slab, crack, and stemming problems have been eliminated along with any tyrolean traverse. We will provide an update for the estimated completion date of the structure and the date of the ribbon cutting. I urge you to set aside some time around early March to attend the ribbon cutting. A number of council members will be in attendance and there will be news coverage. A solid turnout will let the political powers know that there is serious political capitol to be had from the climbing community. The ground breaking ceremony last year was a disappointment since less than fifty people attended. The county has gone out on a limb for the climbing community with this progressive structure and has received very little show of visible support for their trouble and expense. It is a fact of politics that the elected officers will try to deal with groups where they feel there is substantial representation (votes). If you don't get involved, by at minimum making a visible appearance when you have the opportunity, expect to be ignored when you want something in the future. So by all means bring friends and relatives and get the word out.

If you have any questions or comments feel free to contact me or Carl King.

Karl O. Steinke 271-1260

Carl King 885-8578 W or 820-8547 H

The contractors and project administrator are listed below:

Connie Zimmerman (project administrator) 296-4152

Caicos Corporation (principal contractor) 842-9678

Precision Concrete & General Construction (concrete contractor) 297-7460

NOTE: The structure is scheduled to be complete on or before March 15. The ribbon cutting ceremony is tentatively scheduled for March 25. Please mark it on your calendar!



United States
Department of
Agriculture

Forest
Service

Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie
National Forest

Darrington R.D.
1405 Emmens Street
Darrington, WA 98241
(206) 436-1155

Reply to: 2320

Date: November 17, 1994

Peter Allen
Boeing Alpine Society
P.O. Box 3707
Mail Stop OT-AA
Seattle, WA 98241

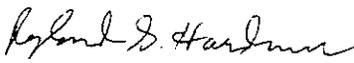
Dear Peter,

We would like to thank you and the volunteers of the Boeing Alpine Society for work completed on the Heather Lake Trail this spring. The condition and safety of the Heather Lake Trail has been greatly improved over the last several years due in large part to the efforts of the Boeing Alpine Society. This year over 480 volunteer hours were donated to the project.

The Darrington Ranger District considers the work of volunteers an important part of the district trail program. Projects which would not be completed or even started due to a lack of funding are carried through with volunteers. The Heather Lake Trail is such a project. The Boeing Alpine Society has dedicated over 1700 volunteer hours toward the reconstruction and relocation of the Heather Lake Trail since 1991, work which would not have been completed otherwise.

We thank you for your support of the Darrington Ranger District trail program and look forward to working with you in the future.

Sincerely,


K. Terry Skorheim
District Ranger



Caring for the Land and Serving People

WASHINGTON'S 100 HIGHEST MOUNTAINS, 400 FOOT RULE (BULGER'S LIST)

HERE ARE THE YEAR-END RESULTS FOR THOSE OF US PURSUING THE 100 HIGHEST PEAKS IN WASHINGTON. ALL TOLD IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD YEAR FOR CHASING THE "BIG BOYS", BUT. NOBODY CAME CLOSE TO THE TOTALS RUNG UP BY DAVE CREEDEN. AS I HAVE SAID IN YEARS PAST, THIS LIST DOES NOT REPRESENT A RACE OR A COMPETITION; IT IS SIMPLY A WAY FOR THOSE OF US WITH COMMON INTERESTS TO FIND CLIMBING PARTNERS AND ROUTE INFORMATION. IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE INCLUDED IN THE LIST, GIVE ME A CALL. DURING THE CLIMBING SEASON I UPDATE THE LIST MONTHLY AND SEND COPIES TO THOSE IN THE GROUP.

.....BILL GRONAU, THE 100 HIGHEST SCRIBE.
 JP=JOHN PLIMPTON DG=DON GOODMAN JB=JERRY BAILLIE MS=MARTIN SHETTER
 DC=DAVE CREEDEN BG=BILL GRONAU PM=PAUL MICHELSON AW=AL WAINWRIGHT
 DS=DAVE STEPHENS TH=TIM HUDSON TJ=TIM JACKSON CG=CHRIS GRONAU
 KB=KATHY BAILLIE EA=ELDEN ALTIZER AS=ANDREW SNOEY MK=MARK HELPENSTELL

RANK	NAME	HEIGHT	JP	DG	JB	MS	DC	BG	PM	AW	DS	TH	TJ	CG	KB	EA	AS	MH
1	RAINIER	14,410	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	
2	ADAMS	12,276	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X	X		X	X	
3	L TAHOMA	11,138	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X			X	X	X
4	BAKERA	10,775	X	X	X	X		X		X	X	X	X		X	X	X	
5	GLACIER	10,541	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X			X	X		X	X	
6	BONANZA	9511	X	X	X		X			X	X							
7	STUART	9415	X	X	X	X	X		X	X	X	X			X	X	X	
8	FERNOW	9249	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X							X
9	GOODE	9200	X	X	X	X						X						
10	SHUKSAN	9127	X	X	X	X		X		X		X	X	X	X		X	
11	BUCKNER	9112	X	X	X	X	X		X		X	X						
12	LOGAN	9087	X	X	X	X	X											
13	MAUDE	9082	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X				
14	7 FING JACK	9077	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X				
15	JACK	9066	X	X	X							X						
16	SPICKARD	8979	X	X	X							X						
17	BLACK	8970	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X	
18	COPPER	8966	X	X		X			X									
19	N GARDNER	8956	X	X	X	X	X	X	X								X	X
20	REDOUBT	8956	X	X	X							X						
21	DOME	8920	X	X	X	X	X					X						
22	GARDNER	8897	X	X	X	X	X	X	X						X		X	X
23	BOSTON	8894	X	X	X	X	X		X		X	X	X					
24	SILVER STAR	8876	X	X	X	X		X	X	X		X	X			X	X	
25	ELDORADO	8868	X	X	X	X	X		X	X	X	X	X		X	X		
26	DRAGONTAIL	8840	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X		
27	FORBIDDEN	8815	X	X	X				X	X		X				X		
28	MESAHCHIE	8795	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X								
29	OVAL	8795	X	X	X	X	X	X		X			X		X	X		
30	LAGO	8745	X	X			X	X		X								
31	ROBINSON	8726	X	X	X	X	X	X	X									
32	COLCHUCK	8705	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X			
33	STAR	8690	X	X	X	X	X	X		X			X		X	X		
34	REMMEL	8685	X	X		X	X	X		X	X							
35	KATSUK	8680	X	X	X		X	X	X	X								
36	SAHALE	8680	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X			X	
37	FORTRESS	8674	X	X	X	X	X	X	X					X	X			
38	CANNON	8638	X	X	X	X		X	X									
39	CUSTER	8630	X	X	X							X						
40	PTARMIGAN	8614	X	X			X	X		X								
41	SHERPA	8605	X	X	X	X			X	X								
42	CATHEDRAL	8601	X	X		X	X			X	X							
43	KIMTAH	8600	X		X	X				X								
44	CARDINAL	8595	X	X	X	X		X	X		X							X
45	CARRU	8595	X	X			X	X		X								

JP DG JB MS DC BG PM AW DS TH TJ CG KB EA AS MH

			JP	DG	JB	MS	DC	BG	PM	AW	DS	TH	TJ	CG	KB	EA	AS	MH
46	MONUMENT	8592	X	X	X		X		X	X	X							
47	OSCEOLA	8587	X	X			X	X		X								
48	LIBBY	8580	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X					X			
49	CLARK	8576	X	X	X	X	X		X	X	X							
50	BUCK	8573	X	X			X	X						X				
51	STORM KING	8520	X			X	X				X	X						
52	ENCHANTMENT	8520	X	X	X	X		X	X		X							X
53	REYNOLDS	8512	X	X		X		X	X				X					
54	MARTIN	8511	X	X			X				X							
55	PRIMUS	8508	X	X	X	X	X	X			X			X			X	
56	DARK PEAK	8504	X	X														
57	CASHMERE	8501	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X				
58	KLAWATTI	8485	X		X	X		X	X					X			X	
59	HORSESHOE	8480	X	X			X		X		X	X						
60	MOX PEAK, SE	8480	X	X	X							X						
61	RAHM	8480	X	X	X			X		X		X	X	X		X		
62	BIG CRAGGY	8470	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X			X	X			X
63	HOODOO	8464	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X				X				
64	LOST	8464	X	X			X				X							
65	CHIWAWA	8459	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X		X			
66	ARGONAUT	8453	X	X	X	X			X	X								
67	TOWER	8444	X	X		X												
68	BIGELOW	8444	X	X	X	X		X	X	X								
69	DORADO NEEDLE	8440			X	X	X						X		X	X		
70	L ANNA PURNA	8440	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X					X	
71	SINISTER	8440	X		X	X	X											
72	EMERALD	8422	X	X	X	X		X	X		X							X
73	DUMBELL SW	8421	X	X	X	X		X	X			X	X	X	X			
74	DUMBELL NE	8415	X	X	X	X		X	X				X	X	X			
75	SASKA	8404	X	X	X	X		X	X		X			X				
76	PINNACLE	8402	X	X	X	X		X			X			X				X
77	AZURITE	8400	X	X			X											
78	LUAHNA	8400	X	X			X				X							
79	BLACKCAP	8397	X	X			X	X		X	X							
80	BUTTERMILK	8392	X	X	X	X	X	X		X			X		X	X		
81	S SPEC BUTTE	8392	X		X	X	X	X	X				X		X			
82	MARTIN	8375	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X							
83	LAKE	8371	X	X	X		X		X	X	X							
84	GOLDEN HORN	8366	X	X		X	X		X			X	X					
85	WEST CRAGGY	8366	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	3			X
86	MT ST HELENS	8365	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	
87	McCLELLAN	8360	X	X		X		X	X									
88	DEVORE	8360	X	X	X					X								
89	AMPHITHEATRE	8358	X	X		X	X	X		X	X							
90	SNOWFIELD	8347	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X			X				
91	AUSTERA	8334	X		X	X		X	X					X		X		
92	WINDY	8334	X	X	X	X		X	X	X				X	X			X
93	COSHO	8332	X		X					X								
94	BIG SNAGTOOTH	8330	X			X	X	X	X		X	X	X	X		X		
95	FORMIDABLE	8325	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		X	X					
96	ABERNATHY	8321	X	X	X	X		X	X	X				X	X		X	
97	COONEY	8321	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X							
98	MOX PEAK, NW	8320	X	X	X							X						
99	TUPSHIN	8320	X	X														
100	FLORA	8320	X	X														
	1993	TOTALS	96	91	66	70	39	58	55	43	29	28	20	26	12	22	15	10
	1994	CLIMBS	3		10	3	24	4	4	10	13	5	9	1	12			
	1994	TOTALS	99	91	76	73	63	62	59	53	42	33	29	27	24	22	15	10
			JP	DG	JB	MS	DC	BG	PM	AW	DS	TH	TJ	CG	KB	EA	AS	MH

Going Nowhere

Michael McGuffin

During the summer of 1994 I made my second trip into the Alaska Range, intending to climb North America's sixth highest peak, Mt Foraker. Once again I teamed up with good friend, and fellow road trip junkie, Scott Saufferer.

Our goal was the seldom climbed Northeast Ridge. A considerably shorter version of our intended route was first climbed in 1966 by a group of Japanese daredevils via overly active icefall. Deeming this route suicidal, numerous parties attempted the long ridge linking the summits of Mt Foraker and Mt Crosson. In 1979 Brian Okonek, Roger Cowles and Dave Johnston successfully completed the route and dubbed it the Sultana Ridge Variation, in honor of the name bestowed upon this beautiful mountain by the native Tanaina Indians.

Even though thousands of climbers, eyes set on the summit of Denali, pass in her shadow, Sultana is relatively unknown and has seen few ascents. Donald Goodman speculated on Sultana's lack of popularity in his article for the American Alpine Journal:

"In my opinion there are three reasons Mount McKinley sees so much greater activity. 1) McKinley is the highest point in North America: for that reason alone it sees much more activity. 2) Unlike McKinley, there is no "walk-up" route on Foraker. The least technical routes on Foraker are extremely long or involve lengthy approaches. 3) The Bradford Washburn map of Mount McKinley does not include Foraker..."

Both Scott and I had seen Sultana during our expedition to Denali, and made a vow, like most Denali climbers, to come back and "give it a go." We researched several mountains in search of an objective, some in the St. Elias mountains, some in the Alaska Range, but we kept returning to the question: "why not Foraker?" In the absence of a good excuse we found our destination.

Eight hours after leaving Seattle, Scott and I were flying over green roadless tundra in a Cessna 184 flown by bush pilot David Lee, owner of Talkeetna Air Taxi. Filled with pre-climb anxiety and anticipation I sat wrapped within my own thoughts as the Alaska Range spread beneath the tiny airplane, now only a shadow on the immense landscape. All too soon, David made the gradual descent into the Kahiltna Glacier International Airport.

The K-Mart sleds used to haul food and fuel up the Kahiltna are, even though few climbers care to admit it, a point of pride. The contents of each sled are lashed, hitched,

hooked and coiled in what the owner thinks to be a Rembrant of security through simplicity. During the afternoon heat Scott and I were artists, five millimeter perlon and a plastic tub was our medium. As the sun descended behind Sultana's huge shoulder we set off across the Kahiltna to establish Camp I at the base of Mt Crosson.

Between the landing zone and Mt. Crosson the Kahiltna Glacier is compressed like an accordion forming a maze of longitudinal crevasses. Avoiding this minefield would require hours of added travel with the very real possibility of little or no added safety. In a brave moment of ignorance we chose the direct route. The common mode of travel was to nervously descend into, and then climb out of, a series of fifty foot wide troughs, like an ant traversing a plowed field. All too often the unfortunate point man would plunge crotch deep into the trackless snow inducing an instant of cardiac arrest. The gasping victim would then gently roll onto his belly, attempting to distribute his weight over the maximum possible surface area, then slowly crawl to what he thought might be safe ground. Halfway through the maze our nerves were so rattled we questioned continuing, unfortunately turning around seemed a less welcome option. Scott summed up our feelings with the comment, "this idea sure sounded a helluva lot better back in Seattle." Five nervous hours put us at base camp.

Day two dawned clear, we watched numerous parties, eyes fixed on Denali's summit, humping loads up the Kahiltna. Once again we decided to wait for the cool evening temperatures and spent the heat of the day drinking coffee and watching avalanches scour the surrounding peaks. We set off at midnight to cache a load of food and fuel. Only the upper two inches of snow were frozen, and soon Scott and I were wading waist deep in unconsolidated sugar. Neither bold nor desperate enough to venture onto the unprotectable sixty degree slope we dumped our loads at the bergschrund.

The following day we set off at five AM, betting that the snow would be at maximum hardness. Our goal was to carry a cache to nine thousand feet and return before conditions became too hazardous. Soon we were waist deep in breakable crust, uphill progress involved raising your foot above the surface, breaking the crust, and then wallowing up the underlying buckshot. Scott made a Herculean effort pushing up to seven thousand eight hundred feet, one thousand feet above our glacier camp. The sun was cresting the eastern ridges so we buried our loads above a boulder and hurried back to camp.

After a long nap and morning coffee Scott and I began avalanche watch. Soon a huge slough scoured our intended route. Following the avalanche fan to its apex we located three climbers descending Mt Crosson. For the next seven hours we watched in nervous anticipation as they zig-zagged between rock bands. Later that evening we melted snow for the exhausted climbers, and listened to their story.

In eleven days of climbing under good conditions they had reached the summit of Mt Crosson and continued across the summit plateau to an unnamed subsidiary peak. An extremely long, corniced and unstable ridge formed a tightrope to the actual Northeast ridge

where the climbing would ease. An avalanche anywhere along the corniced ridge would most likely continue unabated to the Kahiltna, four thousand feet below. The warm weather and predictions of a severe storm convinced them not to continue.

Ever since our arrival in Talkeetna climbers and rangers had repeatedly warned us of Sultana's unusually horrendous snow conditions. Eight months of planning and training had committed us to make an attempt. Having done that, the presence of overwhelming data convinced us to "choose life," and hence we abandoned the expedition. Unfortunately our food and fuel lie buried one thousand feet up a major avalanche slope.

A nervous trip up to our cache on day three put us back into camp before the morning rays hit the East facing slope. We still had fourteen days of food and decided to make an attempt of Denali's West Buttress. Scott and I had climbed the route the previous year, and felt that we could probably push up to the fourteen thousand foot camp despite the approaching low pressure system.

Once again decided to wait until evening to make the return trip back across the crevasse field. At two AM we began the nervous job of linking snowbridges through the jumbled crevasse field. The snow had not yet consolidated, and Scott immediately fell through up to his pack. Returning to our old campsite we bivied for two hours hoping that the surface snow might freeze enough to hold our weight.

At four AM we were still punching through. This time we had no choice but to continue, if the predicted storm moved in retreat would only become more dangerous. At one point Scott crossed a suspect snowbridge on static belay, and then hauled his pack and sled across. This happened without incident so I decided to cross carrying my sixty pound pack and pulling a seventy pound sled. Luckily Scott had dug in on the other side and put me on belay. The snow began breaking away under my feet as I dropped to my belly. My right arm punched through the bridge forcing my heavy pack to roll me onto my right side. I tried to regain my balance, but every time I weighted a limb the snow disintegrated from underneath. I yelled "SHIT SCOOOTTT!", and while thinking of a braver choice of last words I felt a jerk on the rope-he was actually dragging me. Scott's tug was enough to get turned over as I scrambled to relatively solid ground.

We reached the Denali climbers trail before sunrise, a multitude of overloaded sleds had formed a near perfect frozen half-pipe resembling a horizontal luge run. The relative safety of the frozen trail eased our nerves, and we made fast time. Our now familiar surroundings brought confidence and optimism. We dug in our camp at the base of Ski Hill, the first uphill portion on the road to Denali.

That evening six inches of wet snow soaked our tent. I awoke to find condensation had seeped into everything, including our down sleeping bags. During breakfast a lone skier decked out in yellow and black North face Gore-Tex began an excavation project not two feet from the rear wall of our tent. His vocabulary seemed limited to four letter words beginning with either F or S, and grew more vocal as the hole deepened. I had uncovered his cache the previous day while digging our tent platform and could tell that he was about

three feet off the mark. Climbing out of the tent I kicked a six inch hole uncovering a massive food cache. He tried to appear grateful.

As we gathered beta from his trip, a swarm of yellow and black clad dots began to appear from the fog. Deja-vou crept up my spine. The previous year we met up with a multi-national military contingent who landed on the glacier in Chinook helicopters and wore matching outfits, we nicknamed them the bumblebees. The digger verified their identity, they planned to meet the Chinook as soon as the weather cleared.

The commanding officer, Major Rutledge, was tapped into the latest military weather forecast - we were at the at the front of a seven day storm. Scott and I knew that we had to keep moving in order to preserve any chance at the summit. Two hours later we began up Ski Hill in a ground blizzard which erased all signs of previous passage. After two hours of post-holing I decided that the best way to make forward progress was to fall on my face, thereby dragging the sled a few inches forward, and then crawl back to my feet. Scott took this as a signal to take over at the front breaking trail. At 8800' we set up the tent, behind an abandoned snow wall.

While brewing up the final cocktails of the evening Scott heard faint conversation coming from the evening blizzard. Two climbers were resting barely two feet from our vestibule. They were descending from a thirty two day traverse of Denali and planned to push on to the landing zone that evening. Our offering of hot eggnog was repaid in full with a hairy story of their one man crevasse rescue on the deserted Muldrow Glacier.

The following day we moved our camp to Kahiltna Pass at 10,000 feet. From Kahiltna Pass the route doglegs right towards the base of the West Buttress proper. Our strategy was to move at a patient and continual pace, choosing to battle the high winds and deep snow at lower elevations. No other parties were in sight.

That evening climbers at fourteen thousand feet broadcast a C.B. report of daily snowfall in excess of two feet. Beneath them Windy Corner, at thirteen thousand five hundred feet, was reported an extreme avalanche hazard, thereby blocking the descent route of an estimated one hundred climbers. Dicey slopes and soft snow convinced Scott and I to ride out the storm in relative safety at ten thousand feet.

Trapped in a nylon shell during a blizzard gives one a feeling of incarceration. Rarely outside of prison walls are twentieth century Americans truly prohibited from leaving a tightly controlled area. This situation is particularly unpleasant for the mountaineer who ventures into mountain ranges primarily seeking freedom.

My natural laziness and ability to sleep twenty hours a day made me well suited for the tent bound lifestyle. Scott, on the other hand, began showing symptoms of tent fever within twelve hours. Our only salvation from boredom was three books, one of which - The Destroyer (number 97 in the High Priestess series), was a gift from the bumblebees. Fortunately the closest I came to reading this during seventy two tentbound hours was Scott's narration of choice paragraphs.

We were now nine days into an eighteen day expedition, and had gained only three of the required thirteen thousand feet. The weather forecast called for an indefinite period of low pressure.

Scott and I decided that we would only be a liability if we continued, with hesitation and debate we started down the mountain. At seventy eight hundred feet I felt as if my head were in a pillow case, visibility was less than half a rope length. We began excavation of our final tent platform.

After six hours of freedom we resumed the slow motion lifestyle within a nylon prison. Fortunately my book, a history lesson on the events leading to World War I, was a slow read, I took numerous breaks to either sleep or daydream. Without the benefit of darkness time became meaningless, we ate when hungry, and slept when tired. Our major source of entertainment was eavesdropping on C.B. conversations, the most interesting of which was a guided party stuck at fourteen thousand feet on the West Rib. Rapidly running out of food and fuel they contemplated an ascent to sixteen thousand feet, where a traverse beneath snow laden slopes leads to the West Buttress route. Such a move would have gained them some food, but not a safe descent because none of the teams stuck at fourteen were willing to be the first to break trail around Windy Corner.

Two days later we awoke to a beautiful sunrise, Scott and I were packed and breaking trail in less than an hour, a new record. Several feet of new snow blanketed the four miles of glacier which stood between us and the landing zone. Each step into the flawless landscape ended above the knee, we cursed ourselves for not bringing skis. Two parties were soon following the trough our sleds were gouging into the trackless landscape. After about two miles we needed a rest and stopped to wait for another party to take their turn at the lead. When the other parties saw that we had stopped, they too decided that a rest was in order. Frustrated, Scott and I continued.

The final hill leading to the top of the landing strip is named heartbreak hill, never had a name seemed so appropriate. As Scott and I neared the garbage bags stretched over tomato stakes which mark the runway, a huge fog bank engulfed us. Sure that David would abort his landing, we slowed down to a crawl and cursed our luck. In the distance we could hear the taunting drone of a lone Cessna, probably a group of sightseers from Omaha. The drone kept getting closer, suddenly the red wing tip David's plane appeared from the haze, not twenty feet from my right shoulder. We would eat pizza tonight after all.

To the High Country: The Mexican Volcanoes; Part I

November 18-27, 1994

Dean Barron and Eric Bennett (scribe)

After toying with the idea for several months we finally got down to business and decided to find out how much this little adventure would really cost us. We consulted a travel agent who after a short while got us information on airline, car rental and hotel costs. The airline and three nights hotel cost were combined by using a tour operator and was quite reasonable, actually considerably lower than booking a flight alone. And by going economy class, the car rental was not all that bad, maybe a little more expensive than using public transportation, which is quite extensive, but gave us much greater travel flexibility. After looking at our bank accounts and the reality that unless we win the lottery or get an inheritance from a long lost relative, our financial position ain't going to get all that much better.

We decided to go at Thanksgiving break because it afforded the best vacation usage and November is also the start of the dry season. Using the 9 1/2 days, the basic (and aggressive) plan was:

- Friday - fly to Mexico City (7000') - hotel
- Saturday - acclimation climb and on to Tlachichuca (8530')
[Nevado de Toluca, 15390' - SW of Mexico City, was the original choice but soon after arrival it was decided to do La Malinche (14,640') instead, because of unknown driving times and it was towards our final destination]
- Sunday - take Senor Reyes' 'taxi' to Piedra Grande (13,800')
- Monday - summit attempt of El Pico de Orizaba (18,700') and return to Tlachichuca
- Tuesday - drive to Tlamacas (12,960')
- Wednesday- summit attempt of Popocatepetl (17,930', a.k.a. Popo)
- Thursday - short drive to La Joya and hike up to huts on Ixta
- Friday - summit attempt of Iztaccihuatl (17,160', a.k.a. Ixta), down, pack and race to Mexico City - hotel
- Saturday - touring, probably the pyramids to the NE - hotel
- Sunday - fly home

With me knowing very little Spanish and Dean even less - the adventure was on.

Day 1: Friday the 18th

Our flight to Mexico City was to leave at 2:15 p.m. PST and Dean almost had to contemplate going alone as I rushed to the gate on last call (somewhat unknowingly). I had gotten to the airport with what should have been enough time (dropped off at 1:00) - but. A few minutes were wasted as I waited to check in my baggage outside - but they can not do international flights. So I had to go inside to the international desk, with that done the next adventure was with security. When I went through the metal detector it went off and I had to get wanded because I had nothing in my pockets (it was all in a little fanny pack that went through the x-ray machine) and the belt buckle was detected. This gave them a little more time to go examine

my carryons. Because of my height (i.e. legs), I have a long ice ax and I could not put it into the sea sacks. So I had it externally as a carryon (points well taped and to the wands) because it is one of our most important tools and I wanted to make sure it got down there with me. But security did not like that idea, so I had to take everything back up stairs and begrudgingly check the ax in also. As I went through the detector again I got smart (so I thought) and took off the belt, but I still had to get wanded - this time the lacing grommets on the top of my shoes were the culprit (talk about a sensitive machine). I got on the train to the north satellite and of course the escalator comes up at the opposite end from where my gate is. (Boy, what an adventure this is turning out to be and I am not even on the airplane yet.)

The true climber's nightmare really started soon after our arrival to Mexico City (11:30ish p.m. CST). After going through immigration we went to pick up the luggage, Dean's back pack with all his climbing gear and several other patrons' luggage did not show up. We were given a phone number to call in the morning. Now the adventure of customs - they have this light post with red and green lights and a button. You hand your paper work to a person who tells you to push the button and one of the colors light up: green - you are free to go, red - you get searched (approximately 1 and 5 chance, so I read somewhere). Luckily we both got green lights and on our way through the throng at the exit to find our way to somewhere to pick up the rented car sometime after mid-night. After a short, failed search of closed offices, meager information, and running away from the ever helpful cabbies we decided that I would stay with the gear in the quiet part of the terminal we were currently at while Dean (who was more or less in charge of the car detail) ran off and tried the phone number that was posted on the 'well descriptive' sign inside the office. This turned out to be most fruitful and within a half hour or so we were at the car storage office well away from the terminal after a driver picked us up (1:30 a.m. CST).

A little later, after finishing the paperwork and checking out the car for any defects, we were introduced to well marked roadways and detailed maps of Mexico. Dean was the driver and I the navigator (or so to speak) with a few back tracks, following our noses (and compass) through the maze of one of the largest cities in the world we finally reach the hotel in Zona Rosa at 3 a.m. We had a voucher for the nights stay but they did not have us in their records for this Friday night, but did have us booked for the following weekend of our departure home. After a short debate, they checked us in and after arranging the gear in the room we were finally in bed at 4ish after a very looong first day that started early and hopefully was not setting the tone for the rest of the trip.

Day 2: Saturday the 19th

After waking up around 10ish, showering and having breakfast (in the room - having brought most of our own food with us so we would not be forced to eat questionable food), Dean tried to call for information on his rerouted back pack. With numerous attempts at the number given and looking in the phone book for another number to the airline. There were several more attempts at both numbers before we finally find out that we needed a credit line (i.e. credit card, etc.) with the front desk to make any calls - there is no free local calls. We eventually went down to the front desk for information and to pay for access to the phone lines. They had two pay phones (nearly first rate with digital display) nearby that charged (timer showing) 1 N.P. per approximately 100 seconds (3.1 to 3.35 Neuvo Peso per US Dollar). I lost count after Dean

made several hundred attempts at the two numbers we had. He finally got through at the number we looked up, but still no information on the touring back pack and a third phone number to call later. We were fed up by this time being about 12:15 and decided to take an hour or so walk around the area (check out being 2 p.m.).

Around 1:30 we were back at the hotel after window shopping, site seeing (numerous monuments scattered through out the city, especially at major intersections), and noticing locations of any restaurants and (more importantly) pubs near our hotel. It still took us numerous attempts at the now three numbers we had for the airline to get through to someone that knew anything about the pack. They had found it and will bring it right to us. It was now approaching 2 p.m. and decided to check in for another night. It was rather late and definitely would be by the time we got the pack and loaded up the car to head out of town (which we wanted to do as early as possible that morning). It was highly suggested by several sources not to travel on the roadways after dark (at this time and latitude dusk was after 6 p.m. and dark well before 7, that quick), the same hazards (road conditions, live stock, etc.) exist as in day light just more hidden.

We had a late lunch in the room (the Whisperlite stove in the shower - no bath tub and no outside balcony). Then we waited and waited some more, finally by 4ish we decided to head up to the roof side pool and had a cerveza. The pack eventually showed up at 5:30ish and there was much rejoicing. By six we took another walk towards Chapultepec Park which closes at dusk then headed back to the Zona Rosa. We stopped at a very small, corner restaurante for a rotisserie chicken, tortillas, potato chips and soft drink (about the only things they sell) and then to a pub we noticed earlier for a few more cervezas. Back in the room at 9:30ish watching TV (and not really understanding a word said) and packing up the gear or read a novel, with lights out at 10:30. Also we had filled two 5 gallon, collapsible water jugs from the hotel facet, because we figured the water should be safe enough here and save us time not having to try and find a place to buy bottled water on our way out of town.

Day 3: Sunday the 20th

Had a 5 a.m. wake up call, shower, checking out of the hotel and on the road by 6:30. Back to the well marked roads and detailed maps, Dean was driving (of course also trying to avoid the other traffic) and I as the pseudo navigator. We made it out of Mexico City (7000') with not to much trouble (knowing where we started helped) and decided to take the Libre (free road) versus the Couta (toll road). We were driving a VW Beetle which we noticed was 2 out of 3 vehicles we saw throughout the trip, so we were very inconspicuous (a good thing for a pair of rich gringos learning to drive Mexican style for the first time). Also many of the small towns had what could be called sleeping policeman for speed control, called topes, which are speed mountains (three to four times larger and what all our speed bumps would want to grow up to be). It was always nice to be following another vehicle because as was with most things pertaining to the road and directions of travel the topes were typically 'well marked with a sign and/or painted'. To us, they were becoming a somewhat private joke, with me often yelling "topes" and Dean hitting the brakes if he was not going to notice them in time. In one town just outside Mexico City they had a dozen or so spaced every hundred meters and the car almost teter-totering over several.

Our destination was to La Malinche, 5th highest Volcano, for an acclimation climb and is located half way between El Pico de Orizaba (the highest) and Popocatepetl/Iztaccihuatl (second and third highest respectively). Finding a few minor errors in the guide book, we finally reached the end of the line - a secondary trail head around 10:45. The book was not far off when it mentioned to turn (left) at the IMSS resort onto a rough dirt road, which it was and eventually got worse to the point of becoming almost impassable. Along the way having to avoid a road hazard not mentioned in any resource - two drunks sleeping, recovering from partying too hard the holiday weekend, one (who at least was off to the far side of road) below the resort and the other in the middle of the dirt road, luckily at a wide spot.

Stopping where we did probably was a time saver, for the road engineers had heard of switch backs but the common folk had not, having cut a trail from the resort straight up the hill side. We left the car at 11:00 (10,500') and I reached the summit at 1:20, Dean was a few minutes ahead (14,640'). After a quick snack, photo opportunity and chat with one of the locals (who had been to New York) enjoying the summit, we left the summit by 1:30 (needing to reach Tlachichuca by night fall). We had a brief chat with another local (who was planning for graduate studies in the US) and girl friend (who probably did not understand a word said) on their way up at the bottom of the ridge line, and we are back at the car by 2:45. Going uphill Dean did better than I, but when we headed down, I was the one in much better condition than he (and this would remain true for the next leg of the trip). La Malinche is a worthwhile climb, interesting natural scenery, easy, straight forward and good for acclimation - for us about 4000 foot elevation gain and 5 miles.

By 3:00 we were on the road again and at Tlachichuca by 5:30, finding out along the way that the intersection for the turn off to the village is not signed (but the mileage is close). After driving through the village and missing the town square, we decided to park the car and walk to find Senor Reyes. It turns out that Sunday is market day, which we quite obviously noticed and did not find the town square until later that evening after the merchants left it. We located Senor Reyes' small store on the first try, got the car and parked it inside his compound and not on the street. After an introduction to the facilities, other climbers and to the procedures for transportation to Piedra Grande, we unloaded some of the gear and started sorting the essentials out. At 7ish we broke for Casa Blanca Cafe for dinner, 8:30ish finding us back at the dorm (finding out later that it is an old soap factory) to sort and pack some more gear and food. Also when Senor Reyes found out who all was going up the next day, we settled up. After a very productive day we were in bed by 10:30.

Day 4: Monday the 21st

At around 7ish I awake, shower, then sorting and packing my gear. By 8:30 Dean was up and ready to go, so we headed back to Casa Blanca for breakfast (the eggs with Mexican sausage is highly recommended). We were back at the compound, after a short walk around the village, making final gear and food selections by 10. At last finished with packing, the gear was put outside at 11 and the excess in the car. Now we wait, having been forewarned by Tom and Melony of Dallas, who we met the night before. Eventually by 12:30 we load the truck with nine climbers and gear - two up front with the driver and the rest SRO (standing room only) with the

gear piled in back. We leave at 1:00, picking up an old lady before leaving town and dropping her off as we pass the village of Hidalgo (believed to be the highest North American community at 11,155'). The lower section of the road is very dusty, but in relatively good condition. As you get higher after Hidalgo it gets progressively worse, with numerous washouts and deep ruts. It was also a little exciting hanging on to the rickety, wooden frame that extended from the side walls of the cargo bed whenever the truck lurched side to side expecting it to topple and spill us out. Eventually we reach Piedra Grande (13,800', on the north side of the mountain) by 3:30, moving into the smaller of the two huts (highly recommended by the previous residents who went down with the truck) with Tom and Melony. We talked, had dinner (sharing for hors d'oeuvres a smoked salmon that Tom brought), sorted out the gear needed for the attempt and in bed by 7:30ish.

Day 5: Tuesday the 22nd

After a very restless night (at least for me, due to altitude and anticipation, not really sleeping a wink), Dean and I awoke at midnight and got ready. Tom and Melony 'sleeping' in to spend a day acclimating for their attempt tomorrow and courteously offered to watch our gear.

1:00 - left the hut

1:50 - reaching the first aqueduct (15,000')

2:45 - high camp (16,000')

3:30 - base of lower snow field (16,500') 25-30 degrees

- base of Jamapa Glacier (17,000') getting out the rope and putting on the crampons

6:00 - sunrise - slope about 20 degrees

6:30 - 17,500' - hitting the wall - slope 35-40 degrees - many stops for rest

10:30 - reach crater rim - rest and food

11:00 - summit - pictures, rest and enjoying the views

12:00 - leave the summit

2:00 - base of glacier

4:30 - back at the huts

- pack up

5:00 - onto truck - 11 climbers and 2 drivers - huge pile of gear and people stuffed and hanging on everywhere

7:30 - Tlachichuca

- unload gear

8:30 - dinner at Casa Blanca

- a short walk through the square - some kind of party with two large, portable DJ setups and several concession stands

11:00 - bed

The weather was very clear (any clouds below us) and not too chilly, but there was a decent wind-chill factor. The snow conditions were very, very good; nice and solid for easy, secure steps with the crampons. We used a rope, though it is probably not really needed. The crevasses were just hairline, easy to avoid or step over, and no visible gaping ones noticed anywhere. Dean initially was doing a little better than I, helping me at the crater rim with encouragement because

of the distorted distance and elevation gain left to the summit. I also had an upset stomach and had to force myself to eat a few candy bars - nothing in the world would have been appetizing to me at the time. At 16,000 feet there is a long, flat section where it was appreciably noted that if I tried to go too fast I would get a little headachy. On the way down, Dean was getting very fatigued (which had me a little worried) but he did all right if we took numerous breaks. I was quite tired myself but in not too bad of shape, though I could have crashed for a quick snooze after we reached the bottom of the glacier. We both recovered somewhat by the time we reached Piedra Grande, overjoyed that we just completed the third highest peak of North America.

Looking west from El Pico de Orizaba
Popo Ixta La Malinche



1995 BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION
 (Read and complete the waiver on the reverse side of this form. This is required for membership.)

Please print: Name (Last, First MI)	Mail Stop	Social Security Number
Street Address		
City	State	Zip Code
Work Phone	Home Phone	Age

EMPLOYEE MEMBERSHIP (check one) New Member? Yes / No

- INDIVIDUAL (Boeing Employee or Dependent)
Dues \$10.00
- FAMILY (Boeing Employee and Dependents)
Dues \$15.00
- RETIRED (Retired Boeing Employees, includes Family)
Dues \$5.00

NON-EMPLOYEE MEMBERSHIP (check one)

(Only non-employees/families who have been members prior to 9/93 may continue their membership)

- INDIVIDUAL FRIEND OF BOEALPS (Non Boeing Employee Renewal Only)
Dues \$17.00
- FAMILY FRIEND OF BOEALPS (Non Boeing Employee Family Renewal Only)
Dues \$22.00

Note: Club membership is only for those who sign up as an individual member, or are listed on the back of this form as dependents of a member with a family membership.

AMOUNT ENCLOSED FOR DUES: _____

Send application, signed waiver, and dues to:
 (Make checks payable to **BOEALPS**)

Jack Huebner M/S 03-XM
 or: 432 Smithers Ave. S.
 Renton, Wa 98055

Additional information for membership database - optional but appreciated!

Year joined BOEALPS _____

Enter the year for any courses completed:

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> BOEALPS Basic (team color _____) | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BOEALPS Intermediate | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mountaineers Basic | <input type="checkbox"/> Mountaineers Intermediate |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Avalanche Awareness | <input type="checkbox"/> Ice Climbing Seminar |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aid Climbing Seminar | <input type="checkbox"/> Rock Leading Seminar |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Standard First Aid/CPR | <input type="checkbox"/> MOFA |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Other (please describe) _____ | |

How often do you climb? _____

GET INVOLVED: Are you interested in organizing or leading an activity or outing?

- Ice Climbing
 Snow Climbing
 Rock Climbing
 Alpine Climbing
 Other: _____

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 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, assignees, 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)

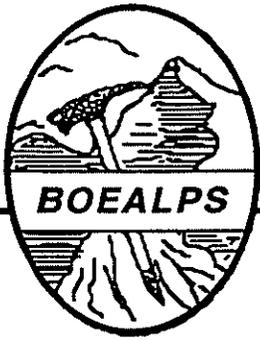
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BOEING EMPLOYEE'S ALPINE SOCIETY

1995 MOUNTAINEERING COURSE

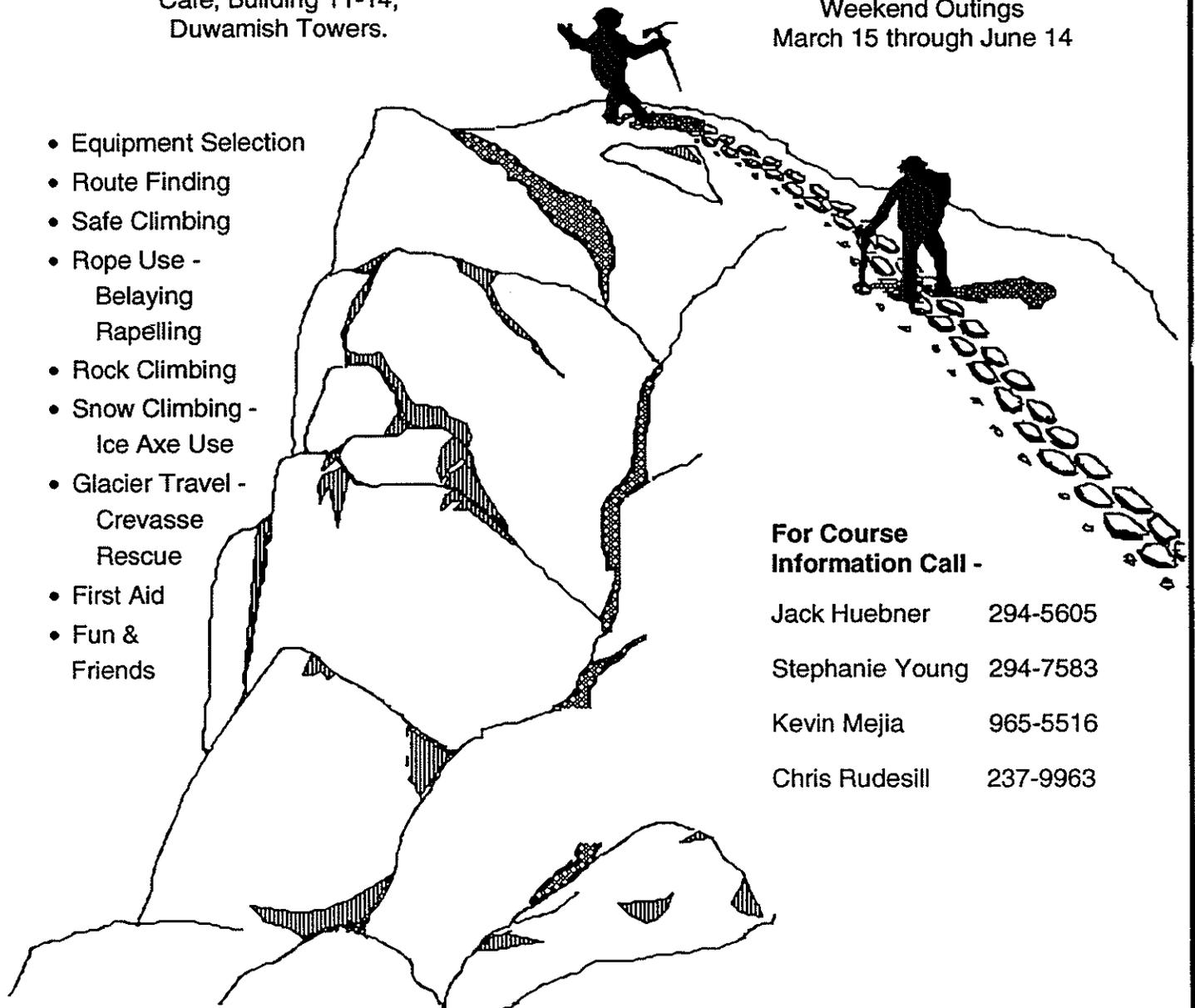
ORIENTATION & REGISTRATION

Wednesday, March 1, 7:00 p.m.
Customer Service Building
Cafe, Building 11-14,
Duwamish Towers.

CLASS MEETINGS

Wednesday Evenings
Plus
Weekend Outings
March 15 through June 14

- Equipment Selection
- Route Finding
- Safe Climbing
- Rope Use -
 - Belaying
 - Rapelling
- Rock Climbing
- Snow Climbing -
 - Ice Axe Use
- Glacier Travel -
 - Crevasse
 - Rescue
- First Aid
- Fun & Friends



For Course Information Call -

Jack Huebner	294-5605
Stephanie Young	294-7583
Kevin Mejia	965-5516
Chris Rudesill	237-9963

Boealps also offers a Intermediate course, Contact: Michael Frank 342-7236

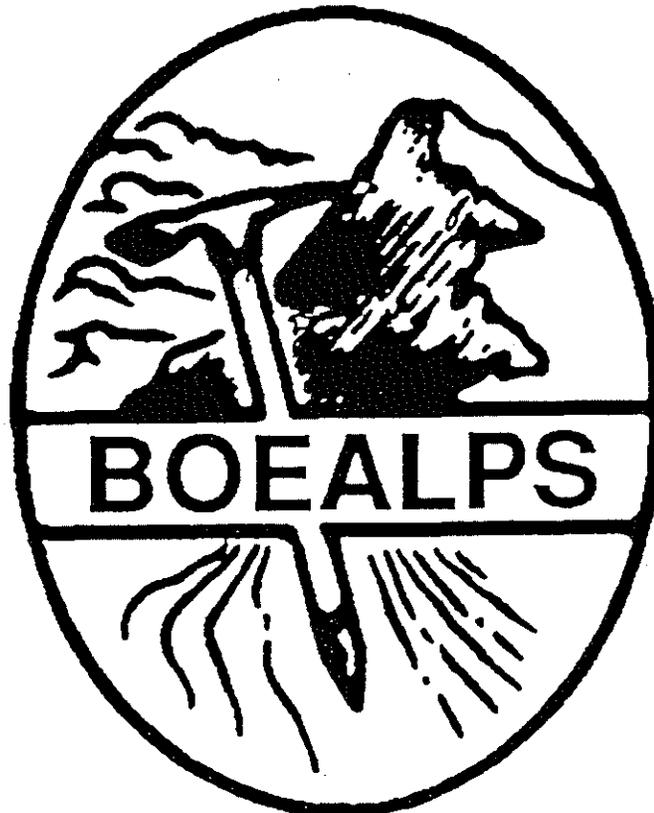
MOFA Refresher Class!

Is your MOFA card nearly expired??? Then this class is for you! Graduates of the refresher course will receive new American Red Cross CPR and Standard First Aid cards plus a new Mountaineers MOFA card. The refresher course instruction is completed in 12 hours instead of the standard 24, but to be eligible, you must hold a current (not expired) MOFA card!

Dates: February 6, 9, 13, 16, 21, 23
Time: 6:30 - 9:30 pm
Location: Boeing Everett Recreation Building**
Cost: \$26 per student + \$7.50 if you've lost your red MOFA text since last time
Class Size: 16 students
Requirements: You must hold a current (not expired) MOFA card
Instructors: Dan Goering, Jack Huebner & Chris Rudesill

To sign up, contact: Dan Goering @ MS 05-30 / 342-3815 (after January 10th)
or
Jack Huebner @ MS 03-XM / 294-5605

**If you're interested in the refresher course but Everett is too far away for you, let us know. If there is sufficient interest, another class may be organized further south.



ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: _____

NEW WORK PHONE: _____ NEW WORK M/S: _____

NEW HOME PHONE: _____ NEW HOME ADDRESS: _____

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO JACK HUEBNER, M/S 03-XM

NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENT IN THIS PUBLICATION
DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF
THE BOEING COMPANY

ALPINE ECHO

JANUARY ALPINE ECHO STAFF

Editor: Len Kannapell

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Scribes: Eric Bennett

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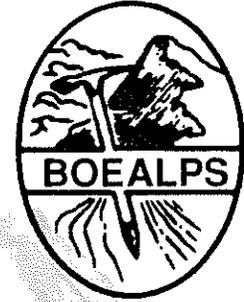
Front Page Artistry Holly Orehek

Thanks to everyone!!



ALPINE ECHO

FEBRUARY 1995



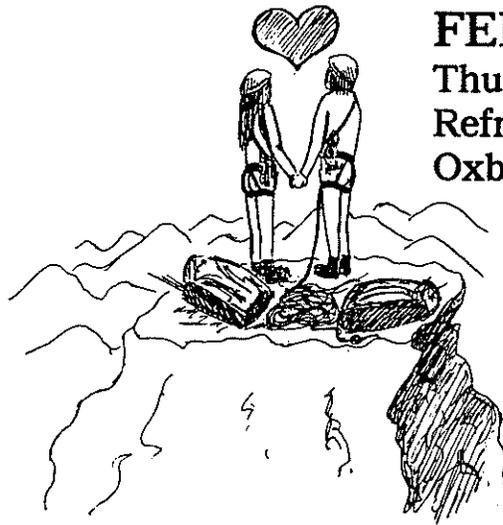
BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President	Pam Kaiser	08-55	342-3468	Education	Michael Frank	0U-01	342-7236
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Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

To: PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

From: Jack Huebner 03-EF



FEBRUARY MEETING
Thursday, February 2, 7:30 pm
Refreshments at 7:00 pm
Oxbow Recreation Center

CANADIAN CLIMBING TOUR

BoeAlper John Petroske takes you to another country and another world with his climbs from British Columbia to Alberta, from the Rockies to the Salkirks, from the obvious to the obscure

BELAY STANCE

GENERAL NOTES

Just when I thought life was settling into a comfortable malaise at Boeing...I get yanked out of the mild, rainy winter of Seattle and into the harsh, snowy season of Philadelphia, relocated for what looks like two to three months at Boeing Helicopter. Since this temporary position was assigned with a generous one-week advance notice, I am scrambling about finding volunteers to take over editing for at least the March issue. The search ended quickly in the person of veteran BoeAlper **Gareth Beale**, who has graciously offered to pick up my slack. His work number is **865-5375** and articles/info can be sent to him at **M/S 7A-35**. Since this is his first crack, please do him a favor and send your tales of wit and wisdom before the March issue deadline (February 16) to reduce the headaches induced by this fast-paced, high-paid position. I will be in contact as soon as I get a Philly address/phone/e-mail account.

MEMBERSHIP

O.K., I messed up the January issue by neglecting to put the Membership Application form back to back...hopefully it is correct this month. This effectively reduces your number of excuses to zero for why you haven't sent in your form/dues. Note that Jack Huebner's mailstop has changed to **03-EF**.

BASIC & INTERMEDIATE CLASS INFORMATION

If you're looking to get basic mountaineering skills or perhaps aiming for more advanced skills, these classes are for you. Janet Oliver heads up this year's Basic Class, and Michael Frank is at the helm for the Intermediate Class. Please take the Basic Class poster-page, photocopy it, and put it up in a highly visible area where you work. Write-ups for both classes are included in this mammoth issue.

MARCH BASIC CLASS AUCTION/APRIL CLUB AUCTION

You now have at least two means of hawking your high quality climbing gear: the Basic Class meeting on Wednesday, March 22 from 5:30-7:00 pm at the Customer Service Building, and the regular April Club Auction at the General Meeting (April 6). More info inside.

THIS ISSUE

The committee reports (after a December hiatus) are back! Overcrowding on the South Spur of Mt. Adams. The Access Fund. Karyl Hansen's long-awaited and updated club book list. And a few gems in the rough for trip reports: Dan Patton's twilight ascent of the East Face of Mt. Whitney, Chris Rudesill's Rainy Pass-Kennedy Hot Springs Five Day Solo, Eric Bennett's Thanksgiving tales from Mexico continued, the bee-sting-ridden 1994 President's Climb to the Brothers, and a Thanksgiving-in-Joshua-Tree climbing adventure from Tuney Kannapell (no relation).

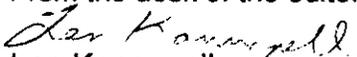
NEXT MONTH

The Photo Contest is coming soon: Thursday, March 2. The rules/entry form, which should have been in this issue, will be in the March *ECHO*; you should still have a week from the time you get that issue to the contest. But start digging through your photos now.

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

One question on the Membership Application form asks for additional info: "How often do you climb?" One thoughtful response was this: "As often as she lets me (once a month)"

From the desk of the editor-in-absentia,


Len Kannapell

MARCH ALPINE ECHO DEADLINE: FEBRUARY 16

February 1995

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Club Meeting  1	2	Snow camping at Paradise  3
Snow camping at Paradise  5	6	7	Board Meeting  8	9	Mt. St. Helens 10	Mt. St. Helens  11
Mt. St. Helens  12	13	Valentines Day  14	Full Moon  15	Echo Deadline  16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	Mt. Defiance  25
26	27	28				

March 1995

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			Basic Class Orientation  1	Boealps Photo Contest  2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	Basic Class Lecture  15	Full Moon  16	St Patrick's Day  17	18
19	20	21	Basic Class Lecture/Gear Sale  22	Echo Deadline  23	24	BC @ St Edwards  25
BC @ St Edwards  26	27	28	Basic Class Lecture  29	30	31	

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Profuse apologies for missing some of your activities this month. It appears that the general rule of thumb for all Echo submissions is the second to last Thursday of the month; not the last one as shown in last months calendar. There are still a few spaces available for either of the two big, annual winter events, so make that call.

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Paradise V (as in roman numeral 5) Winter camping in Paradise Feb., 4-5

With hopes for better weather and avalanche conditions this year, we will hike uphill from Paradise far enough to get away from the civilians and then play in the snow all weekend. Activities can include snowcaving, igloo building, skiing, climbing, intermediate and advanced mooning techniques, snowshoeing, sledding, or just enjoying the sun in camp. Boealpers may bring novices but must be responsible for their proper care, grooming, feeding, equipment, and safety. This is a good opportunity to get the family into the backcountry without ruining their interest with long hard hikes or freeze dried food! *Limit 24. Kids under 8-10 not a good idea (there may be a few full moons out at night!).* Note: Kevin's psycho dog Tucker will not be attending (for Gareths benefit)!

Contact: Jeff Stonebraker

347-4852 (H)

342-0898 (W)

Mt. St. Helens X-Country Ski Trip

Feb., 10-12

A few spots still available! Spend the night in the cozy Anderson lodge, just minutes from x-country skiing around or climbing up Mt. St. Helens. Imagine a long hard day of climbing ending with a good home cooked meal, a cold beer, and a hot tub filled with 12 of your closest friends! Noted gourmet cook Peter Galliger will again dazzle us with his culinary talents. *Includes 5 meals and 2 nights lodging. \$55/adults \$45/children.*

Contact: Elden Altizer

643-5175 (H)

342-0157 (W)

Mt. Defiance

Feb., 25

Grab the snowshoes and enjoy the 3500' elevation gain to the summit of Mt. Defiance. This peak, located along the I-90 corridor, permits good views to the north and east. As an added bonus, all clearcuts to the south will still be covered in snow.

Contact: Dave Stephens

774-1396 (H)

965-6076 (W)

**BOEALPS Echo
Activity Submission Form**

Trip Title: _____ **Trip Date** _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____ **Ph:** _____ **(H)**

Ph: _____ **(W)**

Fax to: 234-4543

Send to: Kevin Mejia or
MS 6H-FK

Kevin Mejia
2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98027

e-mail mejkmx00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com

HEY, YOU!

Are your closets full of climbing gear in good condition that you no longer use? Would you like an opportunity to empty your closets and fill your wallet at the same time? Now you have that chance! Due to the poor turnout of Basic Class students at the past few Equipment Auctions, Boealps will be holding two events that will give you the opportunity to get rid of all that gear. The first event is on Wednesday, March 22, 1995 at the Customer Services Center Cafeteria from 5:30 PM to 7:00 PM. All you need to do is bring your extra gear that all Basic Class Students need (i.e. backpacks, boots, rain gear, etc.) and start negotiating with the students who want to buy your stuff. If your gear doesn't sell, you can always try again at the annual Equipment Auction on Thursday, April 6, 1995 at 7:00 at the Oxbow. More details will follow in the upcoming issues of the ECHO. If you have any questions, contact Pam Kaiser at 483-0548 (h).

Education Chair Position Opening Up

Michael Frank is stepping down as Education Chair and we need someone to fill the position. The primary goal of this position is to make sure that the educational needs of the club are being met. If you are interested, please call Pam Kaiser at 483-0548 (h).

Additional Note to Basic Class Instructors

If you want to instruct this year and haven't received a commitment form yet, please call Janet Oliver (271-7911).

FROM THE SECRETARY'S DESK

1/11/95 BOARD MINUTES

The long and the short of January's board meeting is the following short list of which we were long-winded in discussion:

Annual equipment auction will be April 6 rather than before the Basic Class like last year. To better support Basic Class student equipment needs, members may bring their QUALITY used gear March 22 to the Basic Class equipment sale.

Annual photo contest is March 2 and Dan Gruich is looking for volunteers to set thing up. Rules will be the same as last year (whatever they were).

The Basic Class is waiting for response from the Mt. Baker rangers for permission to use Mt. Baker as the graduation climb. Janet needs slides for orientation night and volunteer instructors for the class.

Silas inventoried the equipment: 3 avalanche beacons are missing, all altimeters are missing, the skis are very popular, caring for the tents was emphasized, and only one club member has shown enthusiastic interest in a high-tech expedition gear sled. Several models have been researched.

Karyl inventoried the books, videos, etc. in the library and created a check-in-check-out book. If you have a book out, please check it in. Also, we have new books that Jeff Arnold purchased for the club at the Mountaineer's sale.

Next meeting is Wednesday, February 8, 1995 at 7:00 p.m. at my house and (as always) y'all're 'nvited!!

Mt. Rainier Climbing Fee

It's not quite official, but it's awfully close: climbers will have to pay \$15 to climb Mt. Rainier, starting in the 1995 climbing season. Unfortunately, climbers have had very little say in the fee. The AF has contacted Park personnel and learned the Park intends to convene a committee of folks to discuss the policy. Ruth Neilson has volunteered to be the AF representative at these meetings. If you are interested in more information, call me or Bill Larson, Mt. Rainier National Park, at 206/569-2211, ext. 2330.

Like the heftier fee on Mt. McKinley/Denali (\$150), the AF opposes singling climbers out for federal fundraising activities. The AF also opposes imposition of fees without consulting climbers (and the rest of the public) about options that might solve the "problems" the Park believes climbers cause.

Peshastin Pinnacles Trail Project Planned

If you've been over to the Pinnacles recently, you've noticed the tremendous number of erosion-producing, unofficial switchbacks cutting up the hillside. The AF is planning a trail maintenance project sometime this spring, probably in April. It would be wonderful to get a big climber turnout and spruce-up and protect the AF's first major project in Washington. Volunteers are critical. For more information, call Al Koury at 365-8516 (Seattle).

Conservation Cornice

by Eric Bennett

Note: The opinions stated are of the author and not necessarily of the club or Boeing.

Leavenworth:

No real decision on access into some of the climbing areas in the Leavenworth. Castle Rock, Snow Creek Wall and Colchuck Trail are closed (the only access into the Enchantments is from the south), but most of Icicle Creek Canyon is open. The closures are because of liability due to the need of trail work and of falling rocks and trees after the fires of last summer. There will be another evaluation in the spring after the thaw, but a lot of work may be required.

There are no plans in place yet, but I am talking with Lisa Therrell (509-548-4067 ext. 233) to see if the club can help out. Work won't happen until after April, and possibilities include: the club and/or the Basic Class going over in May and the June Campout. All of this is preliminary and some of it depends on funding; e.g. the Snow Creek bridge crossing the aqueduct (a good one for the club). Other contacts: Elden Altizer and Denny McMillin (509-548-4067 ext. 230). The sooner trails and anything else get repaired, the sooner we can enjoy.

Other stuff:

I have not been able to do any additional inquiries in these, and I could use a few volunteers to follow and report on the development of these and any other issues.

Mountain Loop Highway - renovation and winter access

Little Si Management Plan

Peshastin Pinnacles - trail project

Mt. Rainier - **CLIMBING FEE**

On the first item, I should be on the mailing list but I have not seen any thing as of yet. The last three, I have included excerpts from an ACCESS FUND news letter I receive. I believe the final one to be of great importance and highly suggest that everyone call and write to the Park, Government officials and to the Board (so we can formulate a club position) and fight this issue. **If this passes, like Denali, what other mountains will we have pay to enjoy????**

Little Si Management Plan

At 7 p.m. on Thursday, January 26, climbers will have an opportunity to influence the management plan being put together by the DNR for Little Si (see enclosed). The head planner, Darcy McNamara, has asked climbers to attend an informal meeting to discuss what they would like to see happen re. climbing at Little Si. Mt. Si, which is located near North Bend on I-90, was designated by the Legislature as a Natural Resources Conservation Area. Recreation can occur in the area, but it must be "low impact" ("appropriate to the maintenance of the site in a relatively unmodified natural setting" and such that it does not "detract from the long-term ecological processes.").

If you are interested, please either attend this meeting; plan to attend one of the several other meetings to be held later in the process; or, for more information, call Darcy at 206/888-5215, Brian Burdo (guidebook author and foremost climbing activist in the Little Si area) at 524-3549, or me (see number above).

Boealps Library Catalogue

Field Guides

- Glaciers of North America. A Field Guide.* Ferguson, Sue A. 1992.
- Guide to Western Wildlife.* Hancock, David. 1977. (2 copies)
- Northwest Trees.* Arno, S.F. and Hammerly, R.P. 1977.
- A Field Guide to the Cascades & Olympics.* Whitney, Stephen R. 1983.
- Fire & Ice. The Cascade Volcanoes.* Harris, Stephen. 1980.

Climbing Guides

- Cascade Alpine Guide, Columbia River to Stevens Pass.* Beckey, Fred. First edition, 1973.
- Cascade Alpine Guide, Stevens Pass to Rainy Pass.* Beckey, Fred. First edition, 1977.
- Cascade Alpine Guide, Rainy Pass to Fraser River.* Beckey, Fred. First edition, 1981.
- Flatiron Classics. A Guide to Easy Climbs & Trails in Boulder's Flatirons.* Roach, Gerry. 1987.
- The Climber's Guide to the High Sierra.* Roper, Steve. 1976.
- Climber's Guide to Lake Tahoe Region.* Dexter, Greg et al. 1976.
- Hiking the Teton Backcountry.* Lawrence, Paul. 1979.
- Tahquitz and Suicide Rocks.* Wilts, Chuck. 1979.
- Yosemite National Park. A Natural-History Guide to Yosemite and Its Trails.* Schaffer, Jeffrey P. 1978.
- Climber's Guide to Yosemite Valley.* Roper, Steve. 1971.
- Hiking the Great Basin. The High Desert Country of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Utah.* Hart, John. 1981.
- Guide to the Colorado Mountains.* Ormes, Robert M. 1979.
- Hiking the Bigfoot Country. The Wildlands of Northern California and Southern Oregon.* Hart, John. 1975.
- Rocky Mountain National Park. Classic Hikes & Climbs.* Roach, Gerry. 1988.
- Idaho Rock. A Climbing Guide to the Selkirk Crest and Sandpoint Areas.* Green, Randall. 1987.
- Climber's Guide to the Olympic Mountains.* 1979.
- A Climbing Guide to Oregon.* Dodge, Nicholas A. 1975.

Climbing Guides (cont'd.)

- The High Peaks. A Climbing Guide to the Mountain Areas of Rocky Mountain National Park.* DuMais, Richard. 1981.
- Free Climbs of Devils Tower.* McGee, Dingus. 1979.
- Selected Free Climbs of the Black Hills Needles.* McGee, Dingus. 1981.
- Highpoints of the States.* Ashley, Frank. 1970.
- Eldorado - a rock climber's guide.* Ament, Pat. 1980.
- Colorado's Indian Peaks Wilderness Area. Classic Hikes & Climbs.* Roach, Gerry. 1989.
- Wasatch Granite. A Rock Climbing Guide.* Smith, Dave. 1977.
- A Rock Climber's & Scrambler's Guide to the Lumpy Ridge Area. Rocky Mountain National Park.* Salaun, Chip and Kimball, Scott. 1977.
- Cross-Country Ski Routes of Oregon's Cascades.* Vielbig, Klindt. 1984.
- Camping and Climbing in Baja.* Robinson, John W. 1983.
- The Mount Cook Guidebook.* Logan, Hugh. 1982.
- The Alps.* Sanuki, Matao and Yamada, Keiichi. 1969
- Mount Cook National Park.* Information and maps.
- Yuraq Janka. Cordilleras Blanca and Rosko. Peru.* Ricker, John F. 1981.
- Exploring Katmai National Monument.* 1974.
- Mountains of the World. A Handbook for Climbers and Hikers.* Bueler, William. 1970.
- Mt. McKinley Climber's Handbook.* Randall, Glenn. 1984
- Aconcagua: A Climber's Guide.* (2 copies)
- Mexico's Volcanoes: Climber's Guide.* (3 copies)
- Rocky Mountain National Park Climber's Guide.*
- Sivalaya. Explorations of the 8,000-metre peaks of the Himalaya.* Baume, Louis C. 1979.
- Mountaineering and its Literature.* Neate, W.R. 1980.

Climbing Adventures

Climbing in North America. Jones, Chris. 1976.

Surviving Denali. A Study of Accidents on Mount McKinley 1910-1982. Waterman, Jonathan. 1983.

Surviving. A Study of Accidents on Mount McKinley 1903-1990. Waterman, Jonathan. 1991.

Living on the Edge. The Winter Ascent of Kanchenjunga. Bremer-Kamp, Cherie. 1987.

Expeditions to Nowhere. Sherman, Paddy. 1981.

Wager with the Wind. The Don Sheldon Story. Greiner, James. 1978.

Summits and Secrets. Diemberger, Kurt. 1991. (3 copies).

Women Climbing.

The Ascent of Everest. (2 copies).

The Last Step. The American Ascent of K2. Ridgeway, Rick. 1980.

Seven Summits. Bass, Dick and Wells, Frank. 1986.

The Armchair Mountaineer. Reuther, David and Thorn, John. 1984.

Kongur. China's Elusive Summit. Bonington, Chris. 1982.

Degrees of Difficulty. Shatayev, Vladimir. 1987.

Mountains of the Great Blue Dream. Reid, Robert Leonard. 1991.

Total Alpinism. Desmaison, Rene. 1982.

Brooks Range Passage. Cooper, David J. 1982.

Scrambles Amongst the Alps. Whymper, Edward. 1981.

Leading Out. Women Climbers Reaching for the Top. da Silva, Rachel, ed. 1992. (3 copies)

Storm & Sorrow in the High Pamirs. Craig, Robert W. 1977.

To The Ends of the Earth. The Transglobe Expedition: the First Pole-to-Pole Circumnavigation of the Globe. Fiennes, Sir Ranulph. 1983.

Give Me the Hills. Underhill, Minam. 1971.

Why I Climb. Personal Insights of Top Climbers. Gardiner, Steve. 1990.

Men Against the Clouds. Burdsall, Richard L. and Emmons, Arthur B. 1980.

Gervasutti's Climbs. Gervasutti, Giusto. 1979.

Climbing Adventures (cont'd.)

- The Breach. Kilimanjaro and the Conquest of Self.* Taylor, Rob. 1981.
- Nahanni Trailhead. A year in the northern wilderness.* Moore, Joanne Ronan. 1980.
- In the Shadow of Denali.* (2 copies).
- Mixed Emotions.* Child, Greg. (2 copies).
- The Ascent of Rum Doodle.* Bowman, W.E. 1979.
- British Mountaineers.* Smythe, F.S. 1942.
- The American Alpine Journal.* Years of 1970, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1985.
- The Mountain World.* Swiss Foundation for Mountain Research. Years of 1953-1955.
- Koma Kulshan. The Story of Mount Baker.* Miles, John C. 1984.
- Himalayan Climber.* Scott, Doug. 1992.
- The Challenge of Rainier.* Molenaar, Dee. (3 copies).
- Cascade Voices.* (2 copies).
- I Choose to Climb.* Bonington, Chris. 1985.

Miscellaneous

- Video. *Over the Edge.*
- Video. *Journey on the Continental Divide.*
- Video. *A Canadian Summer Holiday.*

Instructional

- Backpacking One Step at a Time.* Manning, Harvey. 1980.
- How To Shit In The Woods.* Meyer, Kathleen. 1989.
- Basic Rookcraft.* Robbins, Royal. 1971.
- Learning to Rock Climb.* Loughman, Michael. 1981.
- Going Higher. The Story of Man and Altitude.* Houston, Charles S., M.D. 1983.
- Free-Heel Skiing. The Secrets of Telemark and Parallel Techniques In All Conditions.* Parker, Paul. 1988.
- Snowshoeing.* Prater, Gene. 1974.
- Northwest Mountain Weather.* (2 copies).
- Avalanche Safety for Skiers and Climbers.* (2 copies)

The following titles have either been borrowed and not yet returned, or are lost. As they reappear, they will be entered in their appropriate categories.

Avalanche Awareness. (video)

Savage Arena.

The Trekking Peaks of Nepal.

Ascent. The Mountaineering Experience in Word and Image.

Mont Blanc Massif.

Climbing Ice.

White Winds.

Smart Moves. (video)

Fifty Classic Climbs.

Everest the Cruel Way.

Three Flags Over Everest. (video)

1981 American Alpine Journal.

Mountain High.

Mountain Rescue.

Annapurna. A Woman's Place.

Annapurna.

Trekking in Tibet.

A Field Guide to Stars.

To the Top of Denali.

Dangerous Steps.

Everest Years.

Mexico's Volcanoes. A Climbing Guide. (1 copy)

In the Himalaya.

The Edge of Everest.

The Telemark Movie.

Revenge of the Telemarker.

Last Days.

All 14 Eight-Thousanders.

What the heck is the "Access Fund", anyway?

by Elden Altizer

As most of you know, I've been the Volunteer Coordinator for the Access Fund in Washington for the past two years. I've turned this position over to Marla Marvin, a capable climber that has been active in Women Climbers Northwest. As I reflect on the accomplishments of my involvement I'm continually surprised by the number of active climbers that are unaware of our work.

"The Access Fund is a national nonprofit climbers organization dedicated to preserving America's diverse climbing resources. The Access Fund works to conserve natural resources used by climbers, and to ensure continued access to these resources." The Access Fund was created from the access committee of the American Alpine Club in 1989. Since that time the Access Fund has grown to be the largest national climbing organization with over 5,000 members (out of an estimated 500,000 climbers nationally).

The Access Fund is very active in Washington. In 1990 they worked with other climbing groups to reduce the Tieton River area (Royal Columns) closure from six months to six weeks for raptor nesting. In 1990 the Access Fund was a kickoff partner for reopening Peshastin Pinnacles, donating \$10,000. Other projects have included rebuilding the Castle Rock trail, working with DNR and State Parks in the North Bend area, and hosting a meeting with the NPS on the Denali Fee proposal.

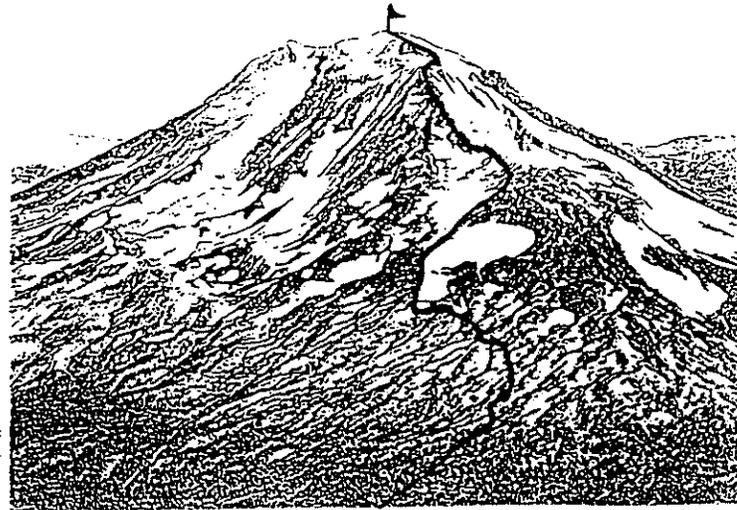
The Access Fund is involved in negotiations with land managers in every state there is climbing, as well as funding worthwhile climbing related activities. Some recent 1994 Access Fund grants are:

- \$60,000** for the purchase of access to Rumney Cliffs, New Hampshire, a popular crag for sport climbing and ice climbing. Once closed, the Access Fund worked with the Forest Service and local activists to purchase this area and finance a parking lot and other improvements.
- \$10,000** for Mississippi Palisades, Illinois plant study. This study is valuable in assessing climbing impacts in Natural Preserves on both a local and national level.
- \$7,500** for facilities at Enchanted Rock State Natural Area, Texas. This grant funded trail work, a composting toilet and an educational brochure. (This area is the only granite formation in Texas, I've climbed there, and have the guide book, a fun area - Elden)
- \$5,000** for a parking lot at Shawangunks, New York. The Access Fund fulfilled its pledge to provide monies for the critical parking facilities at the ever-popular northeastern area.
- \$2,500** for the National Summit on Outdoor Recreation in Washington DC. The Access Fund co-sponsored this crucial meeting on the future of all outdoor recreation on public lands. (The NPS's Denali fee position violates the agreements they made at this meeting - Elden)
- \$2,500** for the appraisal of Howard's Knob, North Carolina. Appraising this bouldering area is the first step in purchasing it and saving it from development.
- \$1,600** for trail building and signage at City of Rocks, Idaho. To prevent damage from social trails.
- \$1,000** for the reopening of Safe Harbor, Pennsylvania. A grant was made to the Friends of the Atglen-Susquehanna Rails to Trails project to expedite the opening of this recreation area which includes the popular Safe Harbor cliffs and to ensure climbers participation in future negotiations with Conrail.
- \$1,000** for the Friends of Joshua Tree in California. This supports ongoing negotiations with the Park Service.

As you can see, the Access Fund is performing valuable services in both Washington and other parts of the country. The Access Fund is an organization for all climbers, and support for the Access Fund can take many forms. Support could be given by joining the Access Fund, by supporting letter writing efforts to influence land managers, by helping trail projects, or by just being an informed climber that acts in an environmentally and socially sensitive manner when out climbing.



Mt. Adams Ranger District
2455 Highway 141
Trout Lake, WA 98650
509-395-3400



MT. ADAMS, with its summit at 12,276 feet elevation, is one of five major volcanic peaks in the Pacific Northwest. There are several climbing routes on the mountain, ranging from the "non-technical" South Climb, to highly technical routes that require advanced skill, experience and special equipment.

January 11, 1995

Dear

The South Climb of Mt. Adams has always been a popular climbing route, particularly since it reopened in 1981 following the 1980 eruption of Mount St. Helens. A mandatory non-limiting permit system, which was implemented for all Wildernesses on the Gifford Pinchot National Forest in 1992, has given managers much more accurate information regarding the amount of use specific areas are receiving. In the last three years alone, use of the South Climb route of Mt. Adams has increased by 35%.

The increase in use of the South Climb route has the Forest Service concerned about providing "outstanding opportunities for solitude or a primitive and unconfined type of recreation," as mandated by Section 2 (c) of the Wilderness Act. We are also concerned about the amount of litter and human waste being left in the Wilderness.

Some of you are concerned, too. Our wilderness managers are finding comments like these on permits and climbing registers: "Over 100 tents above treeline. These people are defecating in our water supply! Quota system is a must." "Saturday seemed extraordinarily crowded (over 100). Can this area support these numbers?" "Vegetation seems to be suffering." "Too many people--would like to see a limited number of permits for weekends."

We think we should do something, too.

Mt. Adams Ranger District is proposing to initiate a climbing permit system to limit use on the South Climb. Currently, we are beginning to look at the problems and consider some alternative solutions. We have contracted with John Johnson of JJ's Forestry Services to complete an Environmental Assessment to help in the decisions.

We'd really like to have you help us in this process. To be included on a mailing list, please check if your address is correct as it's shown above on this letter. Then, send it back to us and we'll be sure to keep you involved. In fact, if you would like to let us know about some things right now, we would be happy to hear from you. Some items you may want to consider are listed on the back of this letter. Please take the time to let us know what you think.



MT. ADAMS SOUTH CLIMB

Things to consider...

What date was your climb?

How many people were in your group?

How many other parties did you see each day of your climb? Approximate number of people?

Did you find opportunities to experience solitude on your trip?

Where did you camp?

Where did you obtain drinking water?

Was disposal of human waste a problem?

Do you find rock shelters appropriate in Wilderness?

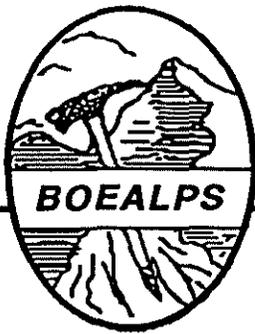
What three attributes are important to your preception of a "quality" wilderness experience (or climb...?)

Thanks for wanting to help us! If you have any questions, please contact:
Linda Turner (509-395-3357), Mary Bean (509-395-3353), or John Johnson
(206-256-3644).

Sincerely,



GREGORY L. COX
Acting District Ranger



BOEING EMPLOYEE'S ALPINE SOCIETY

1995 MOUNTAINEERING COURSE

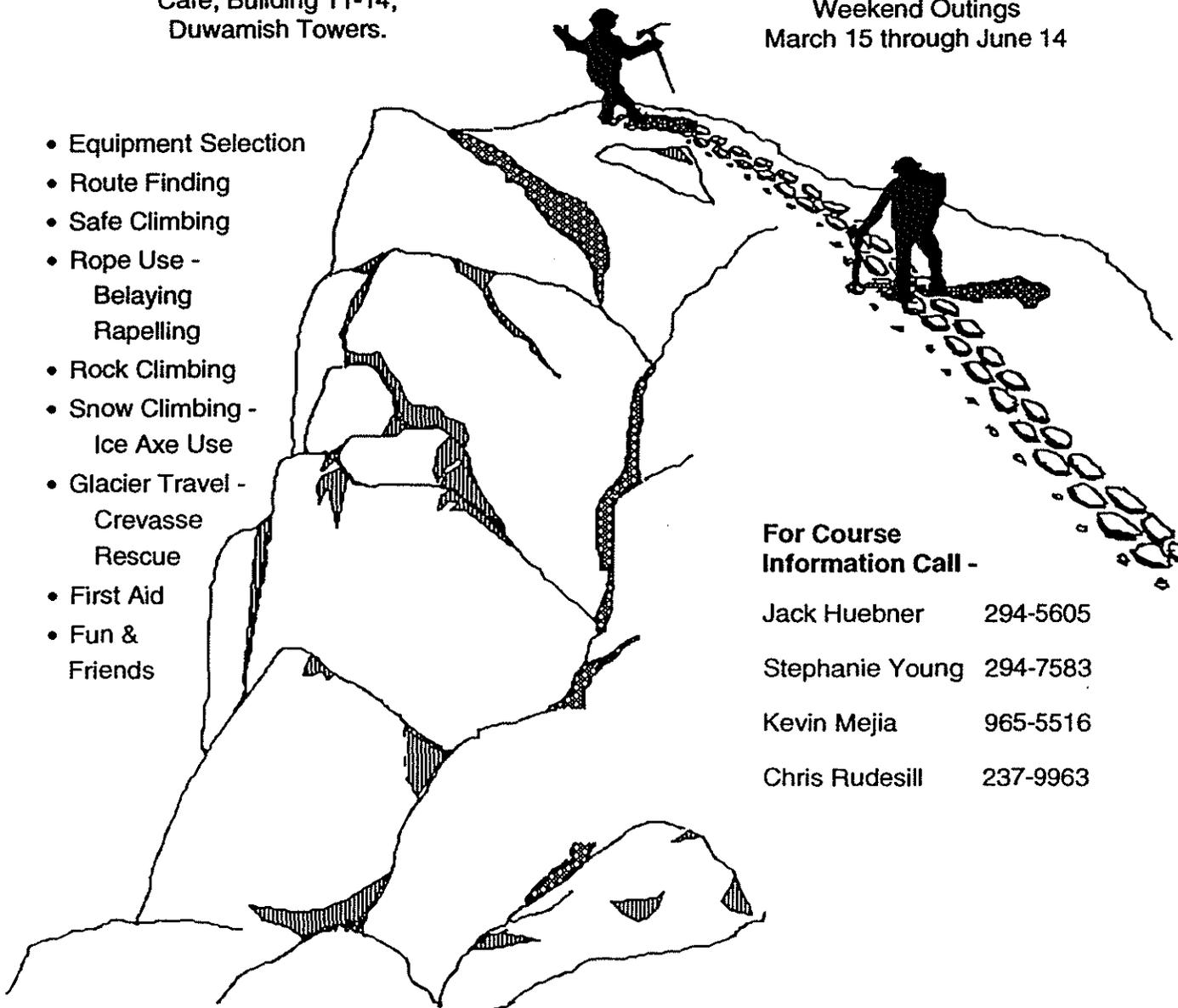
ORIENTATION & REGISTRATION

Wednesday, March 1, 7:00 p.m.
Customer Service Building
Cafe, Building 11-14,
Duwamish Towers.

CLASS MEETINGS

Wednesday Evenings
Plus
Weekend Outings
March 15 through June 14

- Equipment Selection
- Route Finding
- Safe Climbing
- Rope Use -
 Belaying
 Rapelling
- Rock Climbing
- Snow Climbing -
 Ice Axe Use
- Glacier Travel -
 Crevasse
 Rescue
- First Aid
- Fun &
 Friends



For Course Information Call -

Jack Huebner	294-5605
Stephanie Young	294-7583
Kevin Mejia	965-5516
Chris Rudesill	237-9963

Boealps also offers a Intermediate course, Contact: Michael Frank 342-7236

BASIC CLIMBING CLASS 1995

The Basic Climbing Class will be held from March 15 to June 14. Orientation will be held on Wednesday March 1 at 7:00 p.m. at the Customer Service Building #11-14 in the cafeteria.

If you would like to instruct for this year's class and did not instruct for the 1994 class, contact Janet Oliver at 271-7911. Everyone who instructed last year will receive a commitment form by the 3rd weekend in January. If you have not received the form by the end of January, please let Janet know. If you have never instructed for the Basic Climbing Class and would like to, contact Janet to receive information and an application. MOFA and a commitment to 50% of the class's outings is required for all **new** instructors. Please leave a message if you don't reach Janet directly as to who you are and where to send any information. It is necessary to know how many instructors there will be for this year's class before March 1 so don't delay.

Jack Huebner is the class's marketing coordinator in charge of promotion. If you would like to help put posters up or help on orientation night, etc. contact Jack at 294-5605.

Written by Janet Oliver

Intermediate Climbing Class

The legendary BOEALPS Intermediate Climbing Class is about to begin its ninth year of fun and education for 1995. We still have openings in the Student, Instructor, and Steering Committee Member Positions. All interested and interesting individuals please read on!

The Intermediate Climbing Class (ICC) is being offered for those who have basic climbing skills and the desire to learn what is involved in climbing some of the more technical and remote routes in the Cascades. In addition to having completed the Basic Course or equivalent, students must be in good physical shape and be active in climbing outside of an instructional framework. The course will cover technical rock climbs, mountain safety and self rescue, snow and ice climbing techniques, and remote alpine climbs. Typical class climbs include the West Ridge of Forbidden and the North Face of Mt. Maude. The student to instructor ratio varies from 3:1 to 1:1 depending on the outing, allowing for very personalized instruction. The course runs from mid-March through the end of August requiring about two weekends per month. Further class details, specific dates, and a course application can be obtained by contacting the undersigned. Applications are due by Friday, February 24th and we will send out notifications by Friday, March 3rd.

All individuals with the desire to instruct and have taken the ICC or equivalent are encouraged to help out. Please contact the undersigned to be included on all instructor mailings. For individuals wishing to provide input or learn more about how the class is run there will be an ICC kick-off meeting starting at 6:30pm on Monday, February 13th at the Round Table Pizza across from University Village.

Last years class finished with students climbing the North and West Ridges of Stuart and Bugaboo Spire, as well as an electrifying experience on the East Ridge Direct of Forbidden. And now ... another year awaits !

Michael Frank
348 NW 83rd Street
Seattle, WA 98117

Mail Stop: 0U-01 Hm: 781-0280
Wk: 342-7236
Email: frank@bcstec.ca.boeing.com

1995 BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

(Read and complete the waiver on the reverse side of this form. This is required for membership.)

Please print: Name (Last, First MI) _____ Mail Stop _____ Social Security Number _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

Work Phone _____ Home Phone _____ Age _____

EMPLOYEE MEMBERSHIP (check one) _____ **New Member?** Yes / No

_____ **INDIVIDUAL** (Boeing Employee or Dependent)
Dues \$10.00

_____ **FAMILY** (Boeing Employee and Dependents)
Dues \$15.00

_____ **RETIRED** (Retired Boeing Employees, includes Family)
Dues \$5.00

NON-EMPLOYEE MEMBERSHIP (check one)

(Only non-employees/families who have been members prior to 9/93 may continue their membership)

_____ **INDIVIDUAL FRIEND OF BOEALPS** (Non Boeing Employee Renewal Only)
Dues \$17.00

_____ **FAMILY FRIEND OF BOEALPS** (Non Boeing Employee Family Renewal Only)
Dues \$22.00

Note: Club membership is only for those who sign up as an individual member, or are listed on the back of this form as dependents of a member with a family membership.

AMOUNT ENCLOSED FOR DUES: _____

Send application, signed waiver, and dues to:
(Make checks payable to BOEALPS)

Jack Huebner M/S 03-EF
or: 432 Smithers Ave. S.
Renton, Wa 98055

Additional information for membership database - optional but appreciated!

Year joined BOEALPS _____

Enter the year for any courses completed:

_____ BOEALPS Basic (team color _____)

_____ BOEALPS Intermediate

_____ Mountaineers Basic

_____ Mountaineers Intermediate

_____ Avalanche Awareness

_____ Ice Climbing Seminar

_____ Aid Climbing Seminar

_____ Rock Leading Seminar

_____ Standard First Aid/CPR

_____ MOFA

_____ Other (please describe) _____

How often do you climb? _____

GET INVOLVED: Are you interested in organizing or leading an activity or outing?

Ice Climbing Snow Climbing Rock Climbing Alpine Climbing

Other: _____

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 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, assignees, personal representative, and for all members of my family, including any minors.

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

(Signature)

(Date)

(Signature)

(Date)

(Signature)

(Date)

(Signature)

(Date)

Whitney or Bust!

Beep beep! Beep beep! Beep beep! 3:45 AM! I jumped up, put on my shorts and short sleeve capilene top and packed everything in 5 minutes. Getting up was relatively easy in the warm environment of the High Sierra. Not at all like the cold Cascades. By 4:30 AM we were on the trail. Stretching out in front of us was a broken string of a hundred lights flickering their way up the trail. The morning rush hour had begun.

Our party consisted of seven java junkies from Seattle and two friends from Southern California who had yet to discover Starbucks. Our itinerary for the day was to split into two groups and climb Mt. Whitney via the East Face (a somewhat mis-rated 5.4 rock climb) and the Mountaineers route (class 2 & 3), meet on the summit no later than 4:00 PM, take in the views, descend 11 miles of trail back to the car, and finish the day with a victory party of pizza and beer.

At one mile up the trail, just before the second creek crossing, we turned off of the main Whitney freeway and onto the climbers track which led up a brush choked canyon to Lower Boy Scout Lake. Fortunately, we had scouted out this route the day before and knew which parts of the guide book to trust. The crux of this long 8 mile approach hike with 4,000 ft of elevation gain is the famous and quite exposed Ebersbacher ledges. The ledges are about a 100 ft above the canyon floor on the right hand wall. There is a fairly easy way to climb up to them if you can find the elusive Foxtail Pine.

By 11:00 AM we were sitting at Iceberg lake eating lunch and looking in awe at the vertical 2,000 ft East face of Mt. Whitney. None of us had ever seen a 2,000 ft face before, or for that matter climbed one! The thought of climbing it was overwhelming, but the guide book stated that it was only a 5.4! No problem, right?

The first pitch started at 12,500 ft, between the first and second towers. It is named the Tower Traverse, but as I soon discovered a more appropriate name would be the Terror Traverse! In my excitement to get going I offered to take the first lead.

"On belay?", I asked impatiently.

"Belay on", William responded.

"Climbing?", I asked as I moved towards the edge.

"Climb on". "Climb on". "Hey Dan, you can start now."

I really did want to start, but beneath my feet was 800 ft of exposure that was proving to be quite distracting! This was definitely not your ordinary Cascade exposure that would mercifully render you unconscious in the first of several impacts before you hit the bottom. No, this was the kind that gave you a full 800 ft to think about your impending death! I finally psyched myself up and started climbing. The first 100 ft of the traverse followed an upward sloping ledge with an inside crack for pro. Everything was going great until I saw the last 40 ft. The wonderful little ledge that I was on faded away into a set of discontinuous downward sloping bumps with no opportunities for pro placements. Eldon Altizer had warned me about this little bit of run out before we left Seattle, but at the time it didn't sound so bad.

As I stared at that last 40 ft my mind kept reasoning with me, "its only a 5.4, no problem!", but my heart was racing at 200 beats a minute saying, "You're going to die!". I couldn't believe it! To come so far just to be defeated in the middle of the first pitch. William's voice suddenly interrupted my fear.

"Hey Dan, are you O.K.? What's Happening?"

"I'm busy!" I yelled back.

I was busy, after five minutes of praying I forced myself to lead those last 40 feet across to the relative safety of a small chimney. The pitch thankfully ended 10 ft up the chimney at a decent belay station.

The second rope team decided that the 'Terror' Traverse was a bit too much for their nerves that day and opted to tie into our rope. Unfortunately, this delayed us about an hour. The next 4 pitches up the Washboard were done as separate rope teams and running belays. The Washboard, which is a very long ramp with a crack running up its middle (easy class 4), leads up to an alcove below a HUGE dihedral called the Great Book. Luckily, the route turns left and climbs a blocky headwall for one pitch to a notch. The headwall starts off with about 25 ft of mid 5th class rock (definitely harder than 5.4) and then switches to easy 4th class rock.

From the notch we could see across to the crux of the route, the infamous Fresh Air Traverse. It was not entirely obvious where to go at this point, but fortunately we had brought some photocopies of the route description complete with photos of this particular spot. After about 20 minutes of carefully scanning the face and comparing it to the photos, we figured out where the traverse started and where it most likely entered the Rotten Chimney. The chimney at this point was actually hidden from sight.

To reach the start of the Fresh Air Traverse, we down climbed 25 ft to a wide ledge system and traversed right into a large corner (about 1.5 pitches total of class 3 & 4 climbing). Once into the corner, William proceeded to desecrate Mt. Whitney by vomiting all over it. Disgusting! We climbed up 30 ft and slightly to the left to reach a small ledge which is the belay station for the start of the traverse. In this corner there are two other route options that lead to the Giant Stair Case above. One is the 5.7+ Shaky Leg crack and the other is the 5.8+ Direct crack. At this point we no longer trusted the ratings on the route and opted for the 5.4 Fresh Air Traverse.

The Fresh Air Traverse presented three problems: 1. EXPOSURE, 2. EXPOSURE, and 3. a blind move around a large block which required a 'wide step'. Terror was once again griping my soul, but being reassured from the route description which claimed that there was two pitons waiting on the other side, I forced myself to go around the block. Hanging on with my right hand and pivoting on my right foot, I groped around the corner stretching until I finally felt something to hang on to. It was at this point that I broke one of the cardinal rules of fear free climbing. I looked down. Right in the middle of this move I looked down between my legs and saw 1600 ft ofFRESH AIR! Needless to say, my heart rate was off the scale. I looked around and noticed two pitons driven into a flake just 5 ft away. PRO! PRO! My mind screamed at me. Quickly, I finished the move and attached a sling to both pitons. You gotta love those pioneers for leaving pitons behind!

Now that I was feeling a bit more secure, I stopped and took in the views. Wow! Tremendous exposure..., blue sky..., space..., time.... It was time to move on,

but where exactly? Up and to the left I could see what appeared to be the entrance to the Rotten Chimney. To get there I needed to do some very exposed face climbing on rounded holds. Not exactly hard, just exposed! Twenty five feet later I was at the base of the chimney.

The Rotten Chimney turned out to be a 100 ft of fairly rotten rock with questionable pro placements. Due to the tremendous rope drag caused by the traverse and the altitude (13,500+ ft), each move required the following sequence: 1. pant ... pant... pant...., 2. bend over while stemming and pull up 3 ft of slack, 3. look down between your legs at the ever increasing 1600 ft of exposure, 4. pray, 5. make a few moves upward, and 6. repeat. The chimney topped out at a semi decent belay station just when the rope ran out. By this time the second rope team had caught up to William and taking one look at the traverse promptly decided to tie into our rope again. This caused the pace to slow considerably and we lost some more time.

After the chimney, we split up and climbed 3 to 4 pitches up a series of steps called the Giant Staircase. The climbing between each step was extremely easy (i.e. walking), but the vertical portion of each step was typically 20 ft to 30 ft of mid 5th class rock. The last step posed the toughest problem of the day, a 5.7 (in my opinion) off width crack. So much for the 5.4 rating. We were definitely on route, since the guide book specifically mentioned this crack. A sense of impending doom was coming over us as we tackled this last crux of the climb. During the past hour we were well aware that the sun was slowly setting somewhere over the summit. As the last man topped this crack the sun set behind Whitney and we were left pondering our fate at 14,000 ft in the DARK!

At this point we panicked! We quickly discussed our options and decided to continue on with the second rope team tied into the first. The reason for this was simple. William was sick, Ken was sick (nauseated, dehydrated, and possible altitude sickness) and A.J. wasn't comfortable placing pro. Unfortunately, there weren't any other volunteers standing around waiting to lead rock in the dark. Loaded down with two alpine racks I took off like a Pika going in the only direction I could discern. Up! The guide book states that the last 500 ft is only class 4 and that any route will go to the summit. Good thing, since I couldn't see where I was going anyway. About 100 ft later up a chimney, I discovered that I couldn't move anymore. Damn! The rope was stuck somewhere below me. "William", I shouted! "William, William, William", responded a hundred other climbers that sounded just like me and seemed to be climbing Whitney also. I finally gave up trying to communicate and waited for William to climb up to the problem and fix it. While I was waiting it dawned on me to dig out my head lamp and use it. Bright idea, idiot!

All of sudden the entire mountain seemed to erupt! People below me were yelling, yelling, yelling. Rocks were falling. Echoes were everywhere. I couldn't see what was happening. It was quickly over and an eerie silence hung around the crevices. Two thoughts were flashing in my mind: 1. A.J. was somewhere below without a helmet, and 2. we were all going to achieve our moment of 'fame' in the 1994 Mountaineering Accidents in North America. After what seemed like an eternity I heard voices. "Are you O.K. O.k. o.k.?" "Yeeaaaaah" As it turned out, William had successfully freed the rope and a few rocks.

We were lucky, but the close call brought us to our senses and eliminated the panicked state that we were in. For the next 2 1/2 hours we climbed very systematically at a slow pace, one long pitch at a time, anchor to anchor. We thought about doing a bivouac on a ledge, but chose not to since William and Ken were sick, we were all very thirsty, and even with all of our extra clothes on it was cold above 14,000 ft at night.

During these last few hours I had no idea of where to go except up. I would climb a crack, then a flake, up another crack, and then walk along a ledge looking for the path of least resistance. Every time I looked up all I could see was more rock. The climbing was mostly blocky 4th class rock mixed with short sections of low to mid 5th class. It was very eerie and silent, except for the occasional outburst of intense swearing from below. This phenomena was recently diagnosed as High Altitude Tourette's Syndrome (H.A.T.S.: uncontrollable swearing at altitude). I think that Ken was having a particularly tough night. Besides being sick, he was truly climbing in the dark. At some point he had given his head lamp to A.J. so A.J. could see to pull out the pro.

At about ten minutes to midnight I came to this outward flaring and sloping crack that appeared to lead directly to the summit 12 feet above me. I knew it had to be the summit, because I couldn't see any towering and shadowy cliffs above it. I tried several times to lead it, but gravity kept defeating me. Finally in calm and quiet desperation I yelled for A.J. to climb up and help me. With A.J. pushing me into the crack in an attempt to defy gravity, I clawed my way up to the 14,494 ft summit of Mt. Whitney! At 12:00 midnight exactly, we stood on the highest point in the lower 48 states!

Daniel Patton: scribe and intermediate class student

Ken Kongorski: intermediate class student

William Hines: sport climber (1st alpine ascent!)

A.J.: sport climber (2nd alpine ascent!)

1994 President's Climb
The South Brothers

Participants: Dan Goering, Al Baal (scribe), Rob. Kunz, Paul Pyscher, Vera Trainer, Linda Cox, Steve Moorman, Deb Jasper, Nick Jasper, Art Menzer, Dan Costello, Eric Bennett, Shawn Pare, Pam Kaiser, John Fenstra, Lisa Fenstra, Chris Rudesill.

Saturday, September 24, we met at the Hungry Bear restaurant near Eldon for a 9:30 breakfast after a 2 1/2 hour drive from Seattle. The group of 16 (Paul joined us later) were served breakfast in reasonable time and without being asked to leave because of our behavior.

The trailhead is 7.7 miles up the Hamma Hamma River Road, 9 miles north of Eldon. The trailhead has been known for car vandalism. But as it turned out, we had no problems. The 3 miles into Lena Lake went well despite a swarm of Boy Scouts. At Lena Lake we stopped to regroup and go for a swim. We then headed on to camp near the east fork of Lena Creek (3,000 ft, 6.5 miles). The planned campsite was occupied, so we ended up camping near by and somewhat spread out. After setting up the camp we gathered around the campfire area and started displaying all the gourmet food we had. And so we began to indulge in the hors d'oeuvres: Brie, wine salami, crab and salmon dip, on primo bread and crackers, all to be washed down with a fine bottle of red wine. In the mean time Dan Goering, who had packed in all the ingredients for Marguerites and Daiquiries was busy shaking and mixing the ice cold drinks. We lit the Presto logs that we packed in, and started our spaghetti dinner with 4 different sauces (clam, meat, pesto, regular), with carrot cake and brownies for dessert. We had a great time telling jokes and stories and singing some songs.

Wake up was at 5 am, to permit enough time for the blueberry pancake and cantaloupe feed. Goering was true to his word and packed in his big cast iron skillet that we never used because of the 10 pound Coleman skillet that John Fenstra pack in (Sorry Dan yours wasn't big enough). As we were preparing to leave for the climb I decided that a Payday candy bar would be plenty of food that day, considering the dinner and breakfast I had.

The 3rd class climb was not hard to follow, but rock fall is definitely a problem, and helmets are highly recommended. Hornets are another hazard in the Autumn. Our group ended up with 45 painful bee stings. It didn't take long to recognize a scream in the distance meant that someone was being stung. As a large group we made good time and made the summit by the early afternoon. Because I was concerned about nightfall, I suggested we leave the summit the minute we got there. I was quickly voted down. As it turned out we were able to lounge, eat and nap on the summit, and get back to the cars before dark. Some of us even had time to swim in Lena Lake on the way out.

PISSED-OFF POOR PLANNING PREDETERMINES PHOBIC PHERMENTED PHROLICS PFPH#\$\$%*!@!!!

(A 5-DAY SOLO HIKE)

by Chris Rudesill

So it was Wednesday, late June, and people were burned out from teaching the Basic Class or doing the "Intermediate" thing. WCC and CQI are a cost burden on sustaining (let's slide by with the minimum) airplane programs. And to top it off a friend is pissed for my ill-timed phone call to her at work. ...I'm not loving life at this point...

Remedy: Solo the ptarmigan traverse! A copy of a 9-day itinerary with rest days and summit bagging could be easily reduced to 4. People with no experience could be taught ice-ax techniques on the trip, according to one of BoeAlps finest. The trip would therefore be a no-brainer! Vacation time from Thursday through Monday (extra day just in case) is submitted. I'm now out of the frying pan and into the fire.

The next step was to find someone to help me drop my car and ferry me to the beginning of the climb, someone who doesn't have a job. My friend Steve Oster, formerly one of Boeing's "MOST VALUABLE RESOURCES" second only to a stock-hold, agreed.

I then went to REI for maps and dry food. A quick cursory look at the grid showed glaciers. Beckey's description indicated "not for novice!" Maybe a phone call to Jerry would be prudent! "There are crevasses on them thar moving snow fields Chris! Why don't ya try something else for soloing?" So, I packed and did more studying of the route at the restaurant I was to meet my unemployed friend and ride.

At 11:30 p.m., we hit Darrington, where I purchased a Pargeter's Pictorial Map of the North Cascades West (you know, the poster where instead of contour lines they draw pictures of mountains with snow on them?). It showed more detail of the Pacific Crest Trail than did my Random McNally road map. I figured that if I could not bypass the glaciers, I would escape to the PCT. The "pretty picture map" was the closest thing to a topo map the Texaco station had.

Heading out to the parking site at the end of the Ptarmigan traverse, I changed plans: PCT trail from Rainy Pass to Kennedy Hot Springs. Besides I knew some people who were climbing Glacier Peak that weekend -- if I walked fast enough I would maybe run into them (how far could it be?). The concept of mileage wasn't there. I never figured out the distance I would be walking until after I made it back to Seattle.

On the way back to Darrington to the Kennedy H.S. trailhead, we stopped to get the North Cascades East (the other half) map. I think all map makers signed an agreement to put useless information in the center of maps and the information people want on the edges in order to sell more maps! Anyway, we dropped my car off at Kennedy trail head (more properly known as the White Chuck River Trail). I grabbed my gear and Steve drove me to Rainy Pass. I ended up telling him "we're almost there" for the last 45 minutes (and how he kept from getting pissed at me I will never know). At 3.30 a.m. I said bye and crawled into my bivy bag.

I woke up wondering ~~what the hell~~ I was doing, ate some oatmeal and decided to start walking -- I had a car to retrieve and the guy with the broken-down van with out-of-state plates did not look too friendly. That day I walked an extra 5 miles for no reason. I left the parking lot for the PCT trail south bound from HWY 20. I misread a road sign and walked to the north bound parking lot 2.5 miles away, found the trail that took me back to the south bound parking lot I spent the night! Once back there, I stared down a sign that said permits were required for overnight stays and could be obtained at Marblemount. Ranger Station 40 miles back! ...I kept walking.

From Rainy Pass the trail goes south, bends west a long, long way and then back south to Bridge Creek Camp ground-- losing altitude the whole way as it circumvents Frisco Mountain.

At the westward bend, and after stopping for lunch by an old remnant of a cabin, I started noticing some sort of blackish extruded substance periodically marking the centerline of the trail at intervals of exactly 50 feet to 300 feet. Did the Mountaineers run out of pink plastic tape to mark the trail? After about an hour of seeing shit on the trail, I really began to wonder -- maybe I should make noise, maybe I should go home, maybe it will be OK, ...day dreaming with my head down when a large black object 40 yards ahead bolted up the hill almost causing me to contribute another ornament to the trail!

Thank God bears are scared of humans and run away, ...for about, ...twenty feet... Ice ax in hand -- I froze in wonder of "why did the bear stop running?!?" The notices on the trail head bulletin boards say they keep running... don't they!?!?! I backed-up and found a tree, and with total irrational fear of a measly 400 lb. harmless cute black bear, risked my life climbing with boots, pack and ax, 5.6 pine. ...And out of the bushes came the bear down the trail toward me, sniffing the air. ...And me wondering what would get me -- the bear or my stupidity for climbing a tree only to fall and break my neck! As the bear passed down the trail (no pun intended), I argued with myself over the ethics of taking a picture in an "emergency" situation. At the point I decided it would be OK to photograph "Smoky" as it lumbered back into the woods. Not only in a panic, I am now mad that I missed the best picture of the trip &)*!#@%!!!!

So now what -- pitch the bivy bag in the tree and continue tomorrow? Go back? In 85° F weather I put my crampons on, then my pile pants, the pile jacket then helmet in that order. I then down-climbed the tree. Even though I had something that now stuck to the tree on my feet, I found the descent even more unsafe. After further decorating the trail with smelly food wrappers and a chopped up power bar (with wrapper), to "slow" the monster in my head, I ran down the trail toward Bridge Creek Campground 8 miles ahead. A mile down, I came to a bridge; hot, crampons dull, and trail devoid of scat. There I removed the pile, crampons, helmet and continued on, whistling and singing all the way to the campground.

There-- a forest service lady gave me the form allowing me to camp. ...And while filling it out, she laughed at the fact that the bear probably had never seen a human in a tree, that loud noises and/or in a loud low voice saying "go away bear" would work, that if one had a choice of going above or below a trail to traverse around a trail-hogging bear that it was best and least challenging to go below (dominance thing). If these tactics did not work and it charged, it would just be bluffing; but if not, then I should lie down and play dead with my hand on the back of my neck (with pack and helmet, this was good), and I would most likely be safe. Because of her, I now feel safe in Black Bear Country.

The next morning (Friday) I woke with a sick stomach wondering why I was doing this and not wanting to leave the bivy bag, wondering where my sanity had gone, deciding to get up anyway and deal with where I was and going -- which was to relieve my bowels; and wouldn't you know it, my stomach quit hurting and oatmeal now had an appetizing appeal.

Fed and packed, I made it six miles to High Bridge Campground in an hour and a half, only to entertain ideas of making Suiattle Pass (16 more miles) and eventually meeting the folks on Glacier Peak when they came out, how ever many miles, elevation gains, losses, and more gains it would be. ...a more normal Chris insane thought process...

From High Bridge, I whistled my way to Hemlock for my next camp. On the way I passed peaks such as Needle, Blankenship, Agnes, Gunsight and Sinister peak. Some day I want to go back and climb Agnes -- its the prettiest of the bunch. Near Hemlock, it began to rain and I heard thunder, so I stopped and camped -- 4 and 1/2 miles from Suiattle Pass.

Saturday, I woke with the same depressed feelings as Friday (stomach and all) but dealt with them quicker now that I knew what my body was doing (if not my mind).

At Hemlock, the trail forked: Cloudy Pass left and Suiattle Pass right. I chose Suiattle Pass, like my picture map indicated. It took me 6 or 7 hours to go 4 and 1/2 miles, which included the adrenaline rush from seeing bear - scratched trees after just crossing Agnes Creek. The picture map shows the trail not crossing the creek...

At about 4,200 ft elevation, the trail disappeared under snow. I also did not know that the trail was re-routed after my picture map was published -- the old route is now (I think) the Cloudy pass trail. The new trail contours the basin created by Saddle Bow, Bannock and Sitting Bull mountains. Some footprints in snow and rationalizing "where a logical place" to put a trail a hiker could follow (without pink plastic tape) plus luck got me to Suiattle Pass.

At a bridge across Miner's Creek, I startled two backpackers going the other way. We talked, and when I showed them where I had been and was going they sort of gasped at what I was using for a map. They also informed me of the re-routed trail. Since I was going where they were coming from, they had no further use for one of their green trail maps. They offered the map to me which after some discussion, I accepted. And even though I believe my picture maps would have completed the job, I am very thankful to them.

Four miles later, I camped on grounds by Miner's Creek next to a potential psychopath. Up until this character, everyone I passed tended to be somewhat sociable. His camp was set-up ...tent standing, food hanging in a tree and him (hunting knife and all) sitting on a log with a fixed gaze somewhere up in the trees. During the 30 second one-way conversation where I said "Hi, how are you?, Where are you going?" and other questions, the return was monosyllabic answers, statements and his permanent gaze into the upper elevations of the trees...and I began to wonder if this was the cause of people to become lifeless and to lose their various appendages and then left to float down the Snohomish river (wherever that is in relation to Miner's Creek).

Deciding I was being stupid and irrational, I set-up camp in the next and only other spot there. This was after crossing the river and looking for a more secluded spot to hide from the Green River Killer in my head.

When I woke Sunday morning, I don't remember dealing with the stomach upset as with the previous mornings - I was camped next to a homicidal maniac. Packing and hiking were in my best interest. Besides, I had a mere 25 miles and a total of 9023 feet of elevation gain and loss over three more passes to maybe catch Al Baal and company at Kennedy Hot Springs!

Carrying my 11mm rope did not help. My progress was slow on the switchbacks to Vista Ridge, due north of the Glacier Peak summit. The sun was out, however, and Glacier Peak looked picturesque. And again, the trail became lost at about 4,200 feet as I whistled and sang my way along.

The Green Trails map was nice to have here except for the destruction it provided in the form of shortcut potentials ("If I go cross country almost over the peak, I might be able to meet Al & Co.!!"). I also would not have to lose altitude only to gain it again! --I continued down the obscure trail --safe(r). I circumvented a snow bowl to a ridge west of Vista Ridge that included a slip in the soft snow. The self belay of the ax worked, but I was pissed at myself for the fall and it hurt my left arm (good arm). Stopping in the stuff is easy and the potential for injury was low; it was the fact that I slipped that pissed me off.

At the west side of the ridge, I found the trail again and descended toward Milk Creek (1,700 ft.). A guard ptarmigan tried unsuccessfully to chase me off the trail in its resolve to protect its nest. There were rocks on the trail, I was hungry, and my last freeze-dried dinner had been eaten the night before. Because it had a nest, I opted to take its picture instead (witch turned out lousy anyway). Downward I went, and in the process I rolled my ankle. That hurt and angered me and although it was not enough to cripple me, it was another thing I now had to pay attention to (for every step). Whistling to the bears was fatiguing enough. Adding to that was the claw marks on a tree near the bridge over Milk Creek.

At the bridge I stopped to take a break, 4 miles ahead and 1,600 feet up was Mica Lake. Bear signs seemed to disappear below snow-line and Mica Lake is at 5,500 ft. I boiled some water from the crick and had an oatmeal snack before proceeding to where I planned to camp.

Again, at 4,200 ft., the northeast side of the trail became snow covered, and my left knee began to hurt. In protecting my ankle, I was walking wrong and the knee was now in danger. The thought of compounding small related problems accumulating into a catastrophic problem was not one of happiness. And so I proceeded on uneven snow mounds covering the trail in spots one deliberate step at a time. Near the top of the switch backs I simply kickstepped up and over to what I thought was the lake thinking my Casio altiwatch was wrong. ...I saw a body of water.

I did not find out until the next day but I actually camped 500 feet below the lake. Probably a good thing because it allowed me to rest my left leg which now hurt at the hip from babying the ankle and subsequently the knee.

I pitched the OR bivy in a moat around a rock which provided shelter from everything save the wind (I was now in a venturi). The last of the oats were eaten for dinner, the best tasting oatmeal I have ever had (I was hungry). In the morning, I was back to the stomach and depression ritual, cold boots, and application of mole skin. Hot water bottles warmed the boots while I packed, and then it was up to Fire Creek Pass.

At Mica Lake, I found some aluminum tent poles which I reluctantly added to my back with the intent to turn them into the Darrington Ranger Station. 500 vertical feet later, I found an obvious rock to put them on -- their weight with my fatigue was that noticeable. Reaching the pass, I was disappointed to see snow continuing down the west side. It had also taken me three hours to ascent the 1,300 ft., and I had another pass to climb. Still, points 6914 and 6903 surrounding Milk Lake glacier looked enticing. Down I went toward the Fire Creek headwaters, slipping once in the wet heavy snow and arresting with feet, and I was once again pissed for slipping.

At the headwaters of Fire Creek, the prospect of another 1,000 ft gain seemed intimidating. And now that I had some semblance of a contour map, taking a short-cut to get to the car faster became more reasonable. Fire Creek crosses Meadow Mountain Trail at about 3,860 ft., a 2,000 ft. descent. The terrain looked relatively moderate, and the trail intersects White Chuck Trail near the trailhead where the car was. If successful, I would be out that night rather than one more day probably. Disadvantages-- I would not see the hot springs (4th attempt), and if I got hurt, I would now be off trail. So much for the hot springs! The bushwhack was thick and steep, and it was accessible only over mossy, slimy river rocks and snags because the crick was the best route. I think I crossed two or three times trying to get into forested areas that had smaller amounts of underbrush. Those places were nice. Lower down, the downed trees and snags were difficult. I caught several falls and trips with my ax, spearing small logs with the shaft end. By this time, I was too exhausted to be mad at myself-- only glad that I was moving and wondering where the hell the trail was.

My altiwatch said I should be near, and every fallen log over Fire Creek looked like "the bridge." I finally got to the bridge and celebrated by eating my last two granola bars....best granola bars I ever had. Also, for the last two days, I had not been wearing shorts over my long underwear. The shorts were slick nylon that the waist-belt on the back slipped over. Without the shorts, the pack rode better and hence was more comfortable. On went the shorts because I figured I probably looked pretty funny without them (two weeks later, coming back from Mt. Olympus with Shawn, Carla, Dan and Matt, I confirmed this because I forgot the shorts. After spotting me going the same direction, a woman ran to catch up to her husband, looking back at me several times as she went. Talk to Dan Costello for more details for tourist reaction on that climb!). Anyway, if Al and Co. were on a three-day climb and I saw them, I did not want to look too unrepresentable!

The remainder of the 75 mile + jaunt was nice-- some flat, muddy spots on Meadow Mountain Trail had deer prints, then deer prints followed by what appeared to be cougar prints. Maybe a cougar chased a deer? Maybe the cougar prints were bear prints-- I whistled and sang until I reached my car. I apologize for the ill-timed phone call, and my monsters live on...except when I whistle my song!

Thanksgiving in Joshua Tree

Joshua Tree - Land of firey temperatures, stark, gnarly yucca trees bursting at their terminal buds with lances, peopled with granite domes, clumped, like any civilization, in discarded piles or gathered together to ward away the powerful loneliness. Joshua Tree, amid the high desert, is a land of fire and stone. And after our last few rainy, chilling weeks in the PNW, we hoped for a steamy change of pace. When Elaine Worden mentioned she was gathering forces for a Thanksgiving trip to J.T., I promptly signed on. Victor Yagi, Todd Bauck, Rob James, and Cathy Meyer were up for the trip as well. I hadn't been there since... ah, yes, the familiar bittersweet tang I often taste in revisiting past memories of climbing haunts I'd shared with Chuck, then my husband and climbing partner. So, as my style predicts, another smolder to face. With a sigh to the past and an eye for the future, off I went. Certainly, the domes bring back memories. Echo Rock, with its smooth frictiony face, was one of my favorites, and still is. Victor and I headed there first, having had some time delays due to my generous brother-in-law buying luxury camping items (Coleman 2-burner stove and lantern, proclaiming he ought to have them anyway in case of an earthquake), and making jelly, mayo and cheddar sandwiches for my 3 year old niece, Nikki (who, with my 5 year old nephew Matt, promptly started the Yagi Fan Club). It felt like home to scurry up Double Dip (5.6), Stick to What (5.9), and Stichter Quits (5.7). Vic was leading well, despite some recognition of the greatly increased distance between bolts here. (One full pitch had only 4 bolts on it.) It was warm, sunny, familiar...and then the sun went down. Any hopes for a balmy desert vacation were gone. Rob "Fuzzy Tomato" James zipped himself into his red down jacket, never to reemerge. We retreated to a raging campfire and a complete Thanksgiving dinner, compliments of our resident sherpas - my sister Alice and her husband Marc. We camped at Sheep Pass Group Campsite #3, right next to S.P.G.C.#2, which held 50 people. The Mt. Baker rangers would cringe at the thought!

Cathy had spotted an enticing passage where a dome had split, a brief scramble above our camp. Not wanting to lure young children to imminent doom, we waited for Matt and Nikki to go to bed. The second the tent door zipped, we adults scattered and headed up. The passageway was a great place to practice chimney techniques and was just plain nifty to go through. As we approached camp again, Matt was coming out of the tent. Seeing our headlamps, he demanded to know where we'd been. Todd, clearly not practicing childproof behavior, said gleefully, "We went to the Cave of Wonders!", prompting Matt to have a fit about being left behind on what was obviously the entire purpose of this desert trip! We promised to take them in the morning, and he stomped off to his tent. We did make several trips with the kids to the Cave of Wonders, and it clearly was the high point of their desert experience!

The next day, the Worden siblings (and sib-in-law) were reunited. Unfortunately, all we could get about childhood stories was that Elaine was a perfect child, and that her sister may have thought herself important, but Elaine had set her straight at an early age. We went back to Echo Rock, soaking in the sun, climbing in that wonderful playland of face climbing. Who could guess you'd stick to this stuff? You just gotta *believe*! Elaine, once she figured this friction thing out, was cruisin', with that smile that comes with solving riddles. There's nothing like gently gripping tiny edges of crusty granite, and tiptoeing up a grey peppered dome! But cracks are what some love, and we needed to seek them out.

The next morning arrived with strong, cold winds, and even the mighty Worden agreed that the trip to Denney's was worth it! Indian Cove is a set of domes at a lower and, we hoped, warmer elevation. Short Wall proved a great place to set up top ropes on some faces and cracks. Rob and Cathy continued to show their prowess on tough face climbs. We set up a climb in a cove for the kids and called it the Cave of Doom, which made my nephew's palms sweat and my niece's eyes light up! Naturals, I tell you! The sun started to set, and we started to run for the campfire. After a series of toasts, some more rules for the newly founded Church of Yagi (send your donations today!), and a good night's sleep, we headed to Lost Horse for some short, very cold, and not particularly memorable crack climbs that we'd chosen under the delusion that they might be in the sun. So over to Hidden Valley and a rock called the Old Woman. There Todd lead a mighty fine, awkward, hand jammin', hand scrathin', toe squashin', steep and scary 5.8 crack called Dogleg. Three of us whimpered up behind, while Rob and Cathy cruised a nearby crack, Double Cross, rumored to be harder by a grade or two than the 5.7+ listed. Once again, the lowering sun encouraged us to beat a hasty retreat, this time back to L.A., back to jobs, back to the present. We were greeted by rain and cold temperatures. After a brief sigh over a too short vacation, we realized that this rain would be snow in the mountains, and didn't the club just buy new skis...

Objective Hazard or Just Plain Screw-Ups?

Since I am half way around this Earth from the world of the BoeAlps I feel I can make the following comments with relative physical safety. I believe Steve Kness's article, "*A Lesson in Objective Hazard*" (November 1994 *Alpine Echo*), should have been titled "*How Not to Traverse from Luna to Pickett Pass*".

We must know "objective hazards" exist in the mountains. Everything and everyone is affected by gravity. People fall, rocks fall, ice falls, snow falls, goats fall, scat falls, etc., etc. We want to minimize our exposure to these occurrences. This requires our technical skills (technique, conditioning, confidence, etc.) match the challenge of the terrain we are on or planning to be on. This requires us to make conscious decisions about what we are willing to but up with in the mountains (how much risk we are willing to take) and that personal boundary or threshold governs if, where, and when we try a climb, select a route, when we turn back, etc. (for an excellent example of this see Carlos Buhler's "K2" in the Winter 1994-95 *Summit Magazine*).

To Steve's credit, he closes with recognizing he wants to "know more [about the route and route finding] and have better skills [snow and rock climbing technique]". However, he goes on to imply "objective hazards" are lurking around every ridge and we are powerless to control our fait. Let's call a spade a spade. A screw-up is a screw-up. I should know, I've made a ton of them.

Don Goodman
Bombay, India

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SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO JACK HUEBNER, M/S 03-EF

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ALPINE ECHO

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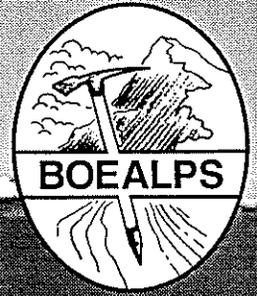
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Thanks to everyone!!



ALPINE ECHO

MARCH 1995



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MARCH MEETING ANNUAL PHOTO CONTEST

Thursday March 2

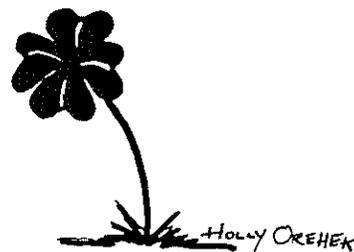
Picture registration starts at 6:30pm

Refreshment & club business at 7:00pm

Contest starts at 7:30pm

Oxbow Recreation Center

(contest rules/entry forms inside this issue)



BELAY STANCE

General Notes

(ring, ring) ...Hello, this is Gareth... oh, hi Pam, what's up? Len's going to Philly? Well that's nice for him, but what's that got to do with me? Well I suppose I could take care of the mailings this month... OK, I can put together the Echo this month... OK, for this month and next... Wait a minute, how long is he going to be out of town?

Obviously it doesn't always pay to have friends in high places (slight mountaineering pun there). So now I have the privilege of taking the helm at the Echo for 2-3 months. The first thing I find out is that we are out of cover pages. It has not been decided whether to print more of the recent cover or go with something new. In the meantime, thanks are in order to Holly Orehek who did a great job putting together this month's front and back covers. Any suggestions or feedback on the cover design are welcomed.

You can send material for the Echo to me in virtually any format. I can accommodate Mac and IBM PC files in a variety of formats, and primarily use FrameMaker on a Unix workstation to put it all together. I am on Profs (tecgfb1 on kbct) and email (gfb@sdcs.boeing.com), both of which can be reached from cmail, though attachments are better sent to the email address. Last, but not least, you can send me hard copy to M/S 7A-35.

Basic Class Information

This is a final reminder that the Basic Class Orientation takes place on Wednesday, March 1st at 7:00 pm, in the Customer Service Building (#11-14) cafeteria.

If you want to help out with this year's class, get those commitment forms in to Janet Oliver. Janet can be reached at 271-7911 if you would like information about helping out.

This year there is an additional equipment auction specifically for the Basic Class students. See the article from President Pam Kaiser elsewhere in this issue.

Other business

Silas Wild mentioned at this month's board meeting that Seattle Mountain Rescue is looking for volunteers. You may contact Silas for details.

Conservation chair Eric has a new mailstop (39-KF) and work phone (266-1137).

This Issue

No Committee reports. Contest rules and entry forms for the Annual Photo Contest, courtesy of Dan Gruich. Several announcements from past and present presidents (easy for them to say). Trip reports from Dan Patton, The Lizard, and Eric Bennett.

Next Month

How should I know?

April Alpine Echo deadline is March 23rd

March 1995

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1  Basic Class Orientation	2 Boealps Photo Contest	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13  ICC Class Session	14  Boealps Board Meeting	15  Basic Class Lecture	16	17  Full Moon  St. Patrick's Day	18 ICC @ Horsethief Buttes
19 ICC @ Horsethief Buttes	20 	21	22 Basic Class Gear Sale  Basic Class Lecture	23  Echo Deadline	24	25 BC @ St. Edwards
26 BC @ St. Edwards	27	28	29  Basic Class Lecture	30	31	

April 1995

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1 April Fools Day BC @ Mt. Erie
2 BC @ Mt. Erie Daylight Savings-set ahead 1 hour 	3  ICC Class Session	4	5  Basic Class Lecture	6 Club Auction	7	8 BC @ Stevens Pass  ICC - Rescue Techniques McClellan Peak with Jerry
9 ** BC @ Stevens Pass  ICC - Rescue Techniques McClellan Peak with Jerry	10	11	12  Basic Class Lecture	13  Boealps Board Meeting	14 Good Friday	15 BC @ Snoqualmie Pass  Full Moon  Passover
16 BC @ Snoqualmie Pass  Easter	17  ICC Class Session	18	19  Basic Class Lecture	20	21  Echo Deadline	22 BC Experience Climb 1 ICC @ Smith Rocks
23 BC Experience Climb 1 ICC @ Smith Rocks	24	25	26  Basic Class Lecture	27	28	29 BC Experience Climb 2
30 BC Experience Climb 2						

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Now that the Basic and Intermediate classes are spooling up, it's typical to see the number of advertised trips decline. This year let's break that trend and follow Jerry's lead ... sponsor a trip! I am working on using a new program to streamline the production of the monthly activities calendar. Although not perfect yet I hope to have the bugs worked out by next month. Thanks for your patience.

Best wishes to our members who are trekking/climbing in Nepal in March. May their backs be strong, their feet be blisterless, and their summits be clear.

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

McClellan Peak Climb

April 8-9

Join me and get a birds eye view of the fire scarred Enchantment Lakes. Great spring conditioning climb. Party size will be limited to 8.

Contact: Jerry Baillie

283-6870 (H)

BOEALPS Activity Submission Form

Trip Title: _____

Trip Date: _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____

Ph: _____ (H)

Ph: _____ (W)

Fax to: 234-4543

Send to: Kevin Mejia or
MS 6H-FK

Kevin Mejia
2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98027

e-mail mejkxm00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com

BOEALPS Annual Photo Contest

Once again it is time to dig through those photo albums or shoeboxes and pull out your favorite slides or prints. This year the annual Boealps Photo Contest will be held at the March meeting.

For all of you who are budding photographers or old pros, bring out your best. Who knows - you just might win a prize. First prizes will be awarded to the top vote getter in each category, and two names will be drawn from each category to receive nominal prizes. There will also be door prizes, so everyone who enters a photo will have a chance to win. Heres how to enter:

- Show up early to the March meeting (~6:30 pm) with your photos and entry forms, to get your photos entered.
- Fill out an entry form for each category you enter. Use the form here in the Echo. Make additional copies as necessary. Forms will also be at the meeting
- Your name and the title of the photo should be on each entry. For slides write on the frame, for prints write or attach a note on the back.
- All entries should have the general flavor of the club's interests.
- Each person may enter up to 2 slides per category, except the "People" category, where up to 3 slides are allowed.
- Each person may enter up to 3 photos in each print category.
- Do not enter photos that have won in previous years.
- First place prizes will be limited to two per person.

Slide Categories

Mountain Scenes
Climbing
People
Moons
Flora, Fauna, Nature patterns
Water and Waterfalls
Sunrise and Sunset
Inclement weather

Print Categories

Mountain Scenes
Climbing
People
Moons
General (all other color prints)
Black and White

Note: First place prizes for each category will be awarded and, two nominal prizes will also be drawn from each category. First place prizes will be limited to no more than two per person. The intent of this change is to allow higher quality prizes for first place and still recognize other participants while staying within a reasonable budget. Any final arbitration rests with the contest judge (normally the club's photographer), whose decision is final.

If you would like to help out with this year's contest we could sure use it. Please contact Dan Gruich at 938-2831 or 544-8558 or show up early (~6:30 pm) on the evening of the contest.

BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST ENTRY FORM

Name: _____

Category: Slide / Print _____

Photo #1 title: _____

Photo #1 title: _____

Photo #1 title: _____

(Prints and slide "People" category only)

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BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST ENTRY FORM

Name: _____

Category: Slide / Print _____

Photo #1 title: _____

Photo #1 title: _____

Photo #1 title: _____

(Prints and slide "People" category only)

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BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST ENTRY FORM

Name: _____

Category: Slide / Print _____

Photo #1 title: _____

Photo #1 title: _____

Photo #1 title: _____

(Prints and slide "People" category only)

Make additional copies as necessary

Presidential Announcements

From March 9 through April 9, I will be out of the country. In my absence, Jack Huebner will be handling all membership/basic class issues and Jeff Arnold will be handling all other issues.

As Len Kannapell is on temporary assignment in Philadelphia, Gareth Beale will be acting Echo editor until further notice. Please send all Echo contributions to Gareth. Details are given in this month's *Belay Stance*.

Pam Kaiser

Hey, you! sell your extra gear!

Are your closets full of climbing gear in good condition that you no longer use? Would you like an opportunity to empty your closets and fill your wallet at the same time? Now you have that chance! Due to the poor turnout of Basic Class students at the last few Equipment Auctions, Boealps will be holding two events that will give you the opportunity to get rid of all that gear.

The first event is on Wednesday, March 22, 1995 at the Customer Services Center Cafeteria from 5:30 pm to 7:00 pm. All you need to do is bring your extra gear that all Basic Class students need (i.e. backpacks, boots, rain gear, etc.) and start negotiating with the students who want to buy your stuff. If your gear doesn't sell, you can always try again at the annual Equipment Auction on Thursday, April 6, 1995 at 7:00 pm at the Oxbow Recreation Center. More details will follow in upcoming issues of the Echo. If you have any questions, contact Pam Kaiser at 483-0548 (h).

Agris Moruss Memorial Grant

Applications are currently being accepted for this year's Agris Moruss Memorial Grant. The grant is offered each year to help meet the expenses of a worthy climbing endeavor attempted by Boealps members. Past grants have been awarded for trips ranging from the Cascades to the Himalaya to Alaska. The intent of the grant is not to fund veteran climbers on yet another expedition but to help less experienced club members get started into significant expeditions and climbs. The trip's sense of exploration and level of challenge for the applying climbers is more important than the technical difficulty of the objective in awarding the grant. The size of the grant(s) is at the sole discretion of the Board of Trustees, but is generally around \$100.

The grant is offered in memory of Agris Moruss, a long time club member and active climber who lost his life while leading a group of Basic Class students up Lundin Peak on May 9, 1982. The only application requirements are that you are a Boealps member, attempt the climbing trip, and if awarded the grant, that you write a letter of thanks to Agris's father.

Requests may be in letter form and must be submitted by April 16 to:

Dan Goering @ MS 05-30, or 15002 9th PI NE
Seattle WA 98155

North Ridge of Mt. Stuart **Intermediate Class Graduation Climb** **20-21 August 1994**

The smoke from the Icicle creek fires hung below us as we stood at Goat Pass (7,650 ft.). The U.S. Forest Service had closed off the entire north side of Mt. Stuart, but our sharp eyes had detected a slight deviation in the hand drawn boundary line that defined the stay out zone. In fact, on closer inspection of the official notice, we determined that it deviated just enough to allow us to cross Goat Pass and the highly flammable Stuart glacier and access the North Ridge. Convinced that we were technically not breaking any laws, we made the decision to go for it!

At that moment, however, we needed rest and oxygen. Climbing with Bob Conder is like running the Boston marathon at a record breaking pace with 35 lb. on your back. We took a half hour break and revitalized our hearts and muscles with oxygen, filled our water bottles from the glacial streams, and drank as much as possible without drowning. These last two items were particularly important since our next water source was more than 20 hours away.

We quickly crossed the Stuart glacier and made our way up the 4th class gully to the notch on the North Ridge. Here, at 8,200 ft, we stared at what had to be one of the best bivy sites in the Cascades! There before us were six ledges scattered in various nooks and crannies, or were they eagle nests? Each one was just large enough for one person and gear. Perched in our nests for the evening, we settled down to domestic duties and ate a cold dinner. This was, after all, a hard core, grade III, intermediate class graduation climb, and cooked food was a luxury not allowed. A quick weather check just before bed revealed an incoming front from the west and that far below the Stuart glacier was still holding its own against the onslaught of flames.

At 5:00 AM the following morning, I awoke to the annoying sound of my alarm. It was cold out there and I did not want to get up. My bed, which consisted of a rope, sit pad, rucksack, sleeping bag, and space blanket was quite warm and obliging. I noticed that the weather had held and looking down I saw what appeared to be a street person curled up inside three plastic garbage sacks on the ledge below me. As I was sitting there wondering what a Pioneer Square resident was doing up here, the bundle of garbage sacks began to stir and out came Joe Abbot. It's amazing what some people will do to save an ounce or two!

By 6:00 AM we were packed, roped and ready to go. Stepping from the bivy ledge and directly onto the route made for a fast start. The north ridge consists of 18 pitches of mid 5th class climbing on solid clean granite. The first two pitches proved to be easy 4th class climbing, even though we were probably off route. You are probably wondering, how do you get off route on a ridge? How should I know, I was just following Joe! However, by the third pitch we found the ridge crest and stuck to it for the rest of the climb.

The 3rd pitch turned out to be the crux of the route and the point at which the climbing became incredibly fun and airy. Twenty five feet into the 3rd pitch we discovered the 5.7 friction slab and crux around a block on the west side of the ridge. It was only 15 ft long, but very exposed! The following 8 pitches were beautiful mid 5th class climbing: small cracks, short dihedrals, exposed flakes, and great pro placements. The climbing was easy and the granite so incredibly clean and sticky that we ended up climbing the entire route as running belays, pausing only to set anchors when we ran out of pro and were forced to swap leads.

The weather continued to hold and soon we were climbing in t-shirts. A friendly race began

to develop as each rope team took turns leap-frogging over the other as pro was collected or spent. At the 7th pitch we came across a 100 ft slab that was climbed via a hand/fist crack running up its middle. Immediately after that were 4 pitches of very aesthetic ridge climbing that allowed us to experience hanging on to the ridge crest with our hands while our feet tasted the exposure below! At the base of the great gendarme we were faced with two choices: a 5.9 crack straight up the gendarme, or a 75 ft rappel off the right side of the ridge to easier climbing. Since none of us were comfortable leading a 5.9 in the alpine environment, we opted for the rappel. The rappel ended on a ledge system that led us 30 ft into a corner and to the beginning of the friction slab that stretches across the couloir. Luckily for us, the couloir was fairly dry and the delicate friction move that Becky mentions was quite easy.

The guide book describes the last 3 pitches of the route as following loose sandy ledges and 4th class blocks up and to the left topping out a few hundred feet east of the summit. Of course, the problem with 4th class blocky stuff is that it tends to have "interesting" mid 5th class bouldering problems mixed in it. However, this wasn't good enough for Bob and I, so we bee-lined straight for the summit. This decision led us into some of the most strenuous climbing of the day and a few of those "interesting" bouldering problems. We soon discovered that tackling overhangs with a pack on definitely makes for some challenging climbing. At 11:00 AM we topped out 75 ft east of the summit. We had climbed the North ridge in exactly 5 hours!

Sitting on the summit and eating lunch, we savored our success and contemplated knocking off Sherpa on the way down. After all, one summit per weekend was below our usual standard, but this time it would have to do. A quick look towards the southwest confirmed that the weather was moving in and that it was time to go home.

Daniel Patton	intermediate class student and scribe
Bob Conder	intermediate class student
Joe Abbot	intermediate class student
Mike McGuffin	instructor

For Sale: Boreal Ace Rock Shoes

Size 7, hardly used, like new. \$70 or best offer.
Contact Daniel Patton: wk: 294-0375 or hm: 513-2324

An Alphabet for Mountaineers

(partial reprint from a 1982 issue of "Climbing")

- ascend: the part of a mountaineer opposite that on which the head is located.
- clean climber: climber who doesn't smoke or consume hard liquor, and who changes undergarments daily.
- el capitan: expedition leader in a Spanish speaking country.
- hip belay: belay by an unsquare climber.
- moraine: mountain weather forecast for Basic Climbing Class.

L'aventures Française

PREFACE

Part 1 -- Ile de Corse

Corsica has long had an unsavory reputation for violence. Vendettas, the murderous blood feuds between families have gone on for centuries; while acts of political terrorism directed against the mainland French are not uncommon. The economy of this rugged Mediterranean island of passionate, independent-minded people is based on subsistence fishing and low productivity farming. Industry and tourism remain undeveloped, and are at least a generation behind the rest of Western Europe. However, it is these very qualities that make Corse an unsurpassed adventure in foreign travel. This first essay recounts Lizard's 240 kilometer mountain walk from the medieval citadel at Calvi to the forgotten village of Conca.

Parts 2-4 -- Les Pyrénées

The Pyrenees are an unknown land to most American climbers. Remoteness and a lack of information, coupled with the enormous interest focused on the Alps, have thus far deflected attention from this vast and magnificent range of wilderness mountains. Two formal routes have now been established across the spine of the Iberian peninsula. The GR10, a low and mid-level walking track, stretches more than 400 kilometers from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean; while the HRP (the Haute Randonnée Pyrénéenne) follows a similar but higher line over more difficult terrain.

The central portion of the High Pyrenees, from Lescun in the West, to Andorra in the East, is the main theme of this 3-part narrative. Descriptive accounts of the principal peaks, from Pic d'Anie to Montvalier, are flavored with a soupçon of historical vignettes and romantic legends -- essential ingredients to what many consider the tastiest, most diverse mountain range in Europe.

L'aventures Française -- Ile de Corse

Première Partie

It takes five flights to reach the Mediterranean backwater the French call Corse. This "scented isle", the birthplace of Napoleon, is one of the most primitive and ruggedly picturesque places in all Europe. The populated coastal regions are best known for their exquisite beaches, quaint villages, and fabled maquis -- the impenetrable wiry scrub long used as hiding place for pirates, bandits, and fugitives of the vendetta. It is the maquis that distinguishes Corsican mountains; this admixture of highly aromatic Mediterranean undergrowth overwhelms the senses and severely hinders access to many of the island's most desirable summits.

The mountainous interior, home to only a few sheep herders, is traversed by a high level route known as the GR20. This French national Grand Randonnée is over 200 kilometers long; it requires 20,000 meters of climbing, and is reputed to be the most strenuous long distance footpath in Western Europe. Even though many of the slab and gully pitches are secured with fixed ropes, the 15-18 day traverse is a serious undertaking that demands careful planning and provisioning.

I begin my trek from the Calvi citadel (a 13th century fortification on the northwest coast) burdened with a 32 kg pack and only a vague notion of what lies ahead. The unintelligible native patois is a corrupt Italian, and my thin guidebook "Sentier de la Corse" is a barely decipherable set of track notes and topo maps. The Parc Naturel Regional (PNR) is entered 12 kms inland at Calenzana where an arduous 1550 meter ascent to Capu Ghiovu and Punta Pinzalone is encountered.

Two days later I am ready to quit the trip! My pack is far too heavy for the difficult terrain; I have been unable to obtain butane fuel for my stove; and I am tired of being bombarded by rogue goats resentful of my intrusion into their domain. Last night's forced bivouac on the cliffs of Punta di Spasimata was seriously imperiled by rocks deliberately kicked down by these vile creatures.

The crux passage on the route occurs on the third day: a relentless 1600 meter ascent to refuge d'Altore and Col Perdu, followed by a "difficile" 1000 meter drop into the Cirque de la Solitude. A baffling mist veils the impressive west face of Minuta; while 200 meters of fixed rope adorne the walls of the cirque. A number of guided parties are queued at the Col; but no one is taking the plunge. The barometer is unsteady, the rain has picked up, and the conservative German guides seem reluctant to commit their charges to the sustained steepness of the Minuta.

Lizard spends four hours (nearly double the 2hr 10min guidebook time) shuttling his pack across the difficulties. Chains, ladders, and other fixed protection ease the passage; nevertheless, once across is enough -- there is no going back.

The next few days are spent in the renowned laricio pine forests of Golo Vallee, home of Corsica's most magnificent mountains. Unfortunately the Paglia Orba, Monte Cinto, and the Rotondo massif have to be admired at a distance. I am more concerned with stretching my food and energy far enough to reach Vizzavona -- a resupply point with rail service to the coast.

A week into the trip, my situation is much improved. My pack is lighter without all those wine bottles and heavy cheese balls; a gaz fuel canister is purchased from two English-speaking Iranians; and I am finally getting accustomed to the effort demanded by this route. On July 21, the seventh day out, I finally manage to bag my first Corsican classic: 2389m Monte d'Oro. The route is trackless and continuously steep, but climbing with only a light rucksack is pure delight. I think I can see Vizzavona hamlet from the summit! Visions of luxury float through my head: hot showers, fine dining, good wine, companionable women ...

After a long foot-jarring descent into Agnone Vallee the reality of Vizzavona becomes apparent. It is practically a remnant of the Middle Ages! The restaurant and public hotel are shabby; and the food shop is a little hole-in-the-wall establishment run by an old woman who sells maggoty ewes' cheese. I cannot get a shower or even wash my dusty clothes. The only consolation is learning about a bar-restaurant at the Col de Verde -- a day's travel away. [Note: Fromage de Brebis, a Corsican delicacy, is intentionally cultured with maggots! Cheese connoisseurs supposedly delight in eating the smelly stuff, wiggling larvae and all.]

Col de Verde is a small ski-tow station on the northeast flank of the Renoso massif. However the restaurant is closed for the summer, and all I can buy at the bar (which sports a familiar photo of Mt Shuksan) is a few chocolate bars and a liter of Vin de Corse. Thus fortified, I climb to 2354 meters; set up camp on the summit of Mt Renoso (another classic Corsican summit); and enjoy sunset views that extend from coast to coast.

Finally on July 24th, ten days into the trip, I manage to get my first wash from under a hose

propped up against the d'Usciocu hut. Water is now getting more difficult to obtain, and what is available must be treated.

Mount Incudine, two days distant, is my next goal. I am getting rather eager to finish this trip. After living on macaroni and goat cheese (sans maggots) for the last few days, I have started fantasizing about green salads, fresh orange juice, pizzas, and ice cream. The marked track is also getting more difficult to follow. Without a good topographic map I am completely dependent on those damn white on red markers that appear on trees, rocks, gates and other convenient structures.

Mount Incudine's huge whaleback ridge is the chief panoramic viewpoint of South Corsica. The GR20 traverses the summit, making this 2134m peak the most frequently climbed classic on the island. The Asinao Towers north of Bavella Col, together with the Bavella Aiguilles immediately to the south, are a rock climbing paradise; but Lizard has another goal -- Conca, the southeast terminus of the GR20. Two weeks ago, when asked if I intended on going all the way to Conca, I merely shrugged. Today I know I am going to make it!

Unfortunately this enthusiasm quickly evaporates in the heat of Southeast Corsica. Shortly after leaving Bavella Col I lose the track; recover it 30 minutes later; and lose it again for good. After three and a half hours of crashing through trackless maquis I am hot, tired, and nearly out of water. I have obviously missed the refuge Paliri -- the only reliable water source between the Col and Conca. My body temperature soars into the red zone as I climb toward what I reckon to be Point Capella.

Fortunately a cool breeze greets me at the summit; and to my great relief, the ruine de Capello (an abandoned bergerie mentioned in the guidebook) is seen in the distance. An hour later I am recovering in the shade of an ancient stone hut, collecting water a drop at a time from a nearby seep.

That evening I march triumphant into Conca. A few old villagers offer congratulations as they direct me to the best restaurant in town. I am soon joined by two Frenchmen who have also just completed the trip, and the three of us celebrate well past midnight. Our victory banquet includes a four course dinner of charcutes (?), pork tongue, spaghetti, fromage, Vin de Corse (well diluted with raisin juice), and an enormous 20 franc peach sunday locally known as Croup Antilles.

The following morning my two Parisian companions and I hitch a ride to Porto Vecchio. We share a traditional Corsican meal of spicy bouillabaisse and watermelon crepes, and bid each other adieu. Their holiday is over; mine is just beginning. Two relaxing days are spent in the old quarter of Ajaccio, and after seeing enough Napoleonic busts and bicorne hats to last a lifetime, I board an SNMC (Société Nationale Maritime Corse-Méditerranée) steamer for Marseille and begin preparation for the next great adventure: a two month high-level traverse of the Pyrenees.

To Be Continued ...

John Lixvar -- a.k.a. Lizard, the Shock Wave Rider
2/17/1995

To the High Country: The Mexican Volcanoes; Part 2

Dean Barron and Eric Bennett (scribe)

November 18-27, 1994

A recap of the last story, our heroes (Dean and Eric) had arrived in Mexico City very late Friday night and after various adventures with lost luggage, customs, locating the car rental agency and misplaced hotel reservations (on the hotel's part) they finally make it to bed at 3 am Saturday. The lost luggage was finally located late afternoon Saturday and after spending an unplanned night at the hotel were at last on the road to the high country. Sunday was spent driving east to Tlachichuca and doing an acclimation climb along the way. On Monday we reached Piedra Grande and Tuesday we successfully achieved the summit of Pico de Orizaba and back down to Tlachichuca for the night.

Day 6: Wednesday the 23

We woke up around 7:30ish, showered, then sorted the gear and got it organized to pack in the car. On the way out of town we stopped at the post office to mail home a couple post cards of Orizaba we had bought in town. The car was gassed up at 10:15, and we also wanted to air up and/or fix the driver's rear tire which we noticed Sunday was getting low from a small leak, but could not because the only station in town was under renovations. Around 11:10 we stopped at a Talachas (very small, hole in the wall, private auto shops located numerously in and around towns) that had an air hose Dean noticed from the road; several of the gas stations we stopped at did not. About 20 minutes later and only \$10.00 Neuvo Pesos (less that US \$3.00) poorer, we were on the road again (a small nail was found to cause the leak). By 12:30ish we arrived in Puebla and drove through to Cholula to tour (1:00 - 2:30) the pyramid and associated museum. This is the largest pyramid in Mexico which the Cholula Indians had buried during the Spanish conquest and was lost until the 20th Century after heavy rains.

We continued west, arriving at Amecameca (8070') around 4:30 stopping for gas and bottled water. By 5:30 reached Paso de Cortes (12,073'), paused for pictures, and got to Tlamacas (12,960') at 5:45. We wandered around a bit, taking in the surroundings and looking for the group of 4 Californian climbers we met on Orizaba. Then checking in and shown our beds which, unlike what the guide book said, did not have sheets (and none were offered), flushing the toilets was done by pouring water with a small bucket from one of two 50 gallon trash cans, and we never thought about checking out the "hot" showers too far. Sorted out the gear we needed from the car and moved in, cooking dinner and packing for the summit attempt of Popo. The atmosphere was some what of a shock after our treatment at Tlachichuca which was very, very friendly, here at Tlamacas everyone kept to their own group. Like everyone else we went to bed fairly early, 8:30ish.

I would have preferred to have slept in Thursday to rest and to leave for the summit late that evening. I did not think we were under great time pressure since we lost a day and had to drop Ixta. It would have also given us more time to rest because both of us were still somewhat whipped from Orizaba. Besides our hotel reservations were for Friday and Saturday nights, and it was much, much cheaper to spend Thursday night at Tlamacas than Mexico City, so we were not planning on leaving until sometime Friday after noon. Dean on the other hand, wanted to get up reasonably early Thursday for the attempt and get back down that afternoon. Another catch was that the lodge's doors locked after 9:30 and you were more or less on your own for the night outside. We mutually agreed to do the Las Cruces route, it is the standard route, relatively easy

going and does not require rope and harness. I liked the idea of trying the El Ventorrillo route, it sounded really interesting, but Dean was not physically feeling well enough to it, since it is steep (35-40 degrees) and goes above the open crevasses.

Day 7: Thursday the 24

The alarms went off at 3 am, we got up, heated water for breakfast while we finished packing and left the lodge by 4:30. Unfortunately it was the worst weather we had for the trip. Since there is a prominent ridge line that connects Popo and Ixta, clouds from either the east or the west gather between the peaks. It was not all that bad, light wind and though it was moist, there was no appreciable precipitation, but it was more or less white out conditions. To compound the situation because of the proximity to civilization there are numerous trails and we did not have an opportunity to reconnoiter before the attempt. So we pick our way, straying a little at times from the main trail. Eventually we got to a point where the trail disappeared in the direction we thought we had to go (an easterly traverse), but there was an obvious trail leading up towards the summit. We took a short break, resting and trying to pick out anything through the clouds. There are two ruins of huts that the guide book was using as landmarks. We had seen an ordered grouping of poles that was the remnants of something (possibly a hut, but it seemed too close to the trailhead) and not much else. Ultimately we decided to take the obvious trail upwards.

A little time later the sun came up and we got above the clouds or they burned off. But it was getting more and more obvious to me that we were horribly off route. The only altimeter we had was on my watch, but it tops out just above 13,000 feet (and we were way above that) and so we had no real way to gage our rate of ascent. To confirm my suspicions I saw below us the ruins of what had to be the first hut, but we were somewhat committed to this route (going up a small valley) and we were several hours behind schedule. I was not all that bad, however Dean was lagging behind. We continued up, hoping that if we get high enough maybe we can traverse east back onto the Las Cruces route. From what I could see above, I was beginning to think (and I did not like the idea) that it would be best that we turn back and maybe try again that evening if we felt up to it. But Dean wanted to go on and get a better view. Around 9ish, we were able to get an improved view of the headwall. But it looked rather nasty, requiring a rope and possible ice tools and screws or other pro.

We finally both admitted the regrettable defeat and headed back down. On the way, we decided to traverse over and check out the hut ruins. It looked more or less structurally sound, but with no roof. From there we saw the now obvious trail 30 feet below us heading east after winding through 50+ feet of rocks and some vegetation at the mouth of the small valley we went up. While Dean was romping around, I took a very short nap. Soon we were on our way again. By 11:30 we reached Tlamacas and ran into the Californian climbers on the plaza, enjoying the sun and sorting gear for their attempt.

Dean and I stopped and talked with them, describing our attempt and what had happened to both of our groups the day before. They had stayed at a camping area below the lodge sharing it with the cows that Dean and I had noticed when we drove past the previous day. They had also stopped at the Cholula pyramid, but arrived at Tlamacas (12,960') after the lodge locked its doors. I also mentioned that after napping an hour or so, that if I was feeling all right I would like to make another attempt with them since Dean said he felt sicker than a dog. They accepted my request and between 12 and 1 took my nap. I was not feeling too bad, so I got additional gear from the car and packed up. We were ready to rock and roll by a quarter of two and on our way after

signing in. This was done at the rescue headquarters, which was not open when Dean and I arrived the night before and still closed upon leaving in the early morn. I went with Barry and Andy, the other two in their party were staying behind. I should have realized this before, because in our earlier discussion they were swapping gear and Andy mentioned it would be a little safer with three on a rope. The route they had decided on was El Ventorrillo, staying overnight at one of the two huts located up high on the mountain.

Most of the lower slopes of Popo are very fine volcanic sand and is almost like walking in snow, kicking steps when there is an appreciable angle. As we got higher, unlike the valley, the ground conditions stayed about the same, just a little courser, ultimately turning into small, shale-like plates. On one section it was fairly steep and in order to make any forward progress we had to keep our feet moving rather quickly instead of rest stepping. But at this altitude we could not keep this up for more than a few seconds at a time. Eventually we reached the lower hut (15,288') around 5:30ish and decided to stay here for the night, it was getting close to sunset and we were whooped. Along the way after gaining the ridge crest just below the hut, we saw our shadows in the clouds. The hut is very small with four sleeping platforms. One that would work if you weren't much taller than 4 feet or liked sleeping in the fetal position. Another a little too narrow, so Barry and I played paper-rock-scissors to see who would get the floor, I lost. By the time we had sorted gear and ate dinner, it was approaching 7:30ish and time for bed. I had some trouble getting to sleep, because there were a couple of rodents running around after the lights went out, one of them liking to tickle my left ear. Finally I put on my balaclava and was able to get some much needed rest.

Day 8: Friday the 25

At 1 am the alarms went off, we got up had breakfast and packed up the gear. The last I heard the plan was to leave the sleeping gear behind and pick it up on the way down. But it was changed and decided it was best to take everything up and descend via the Las Cruces route. They had talked with other climbers while I was napping the previous afternoon, who had mentioned El Ventorrillo is rather steep and treacherous for descent. We were ready to go by ten till three, by 4:10 we reached the upper hut (16,175') that is located at the saddle. We went in to get out of the wind, taking a short nap and getting the harness on. By a quarter after five we left the hut to go over to the snow, and sheltered behind a snow drift, to put on the crampons and to rope up (Andy, Barry, then myself).

By 5:45 we were on the glacier, it was steep, but the going was pretty easy (similar snow conditions as Orizaba - firm, but not icy and very good for crampons) and uneventful (Barry did drop an overmitt, but I was able to pendulum over into its path and retrieve it and there was the glorious image of Ixta during sunrise). At 8ish we reached the crater rim (looking down into it we could see a lot of steam from the numerous vents), rested and decided to leave the packs. We reached the fifth highest peak (17,930') of North America by 8:40ish, I double timed it for a bit when I saw the summit hut. We all laid down for a well deserved rest, Barry getting a ten minute nap (even snoring) while Andy and I talked. Then after a quick photo shoot we were on our way, stopping for a quick break and to pick up the packs, then traversing the rim and descending the well trodden Las Cruces route, reaching Tlamacas by 11:30.

I changed, then Dean and I packed the car, said our farewells to the Californians, and on the road by 12:40ish. We hit the sprawling megatropolis of Mexico City by two and at the hotel by 3ish. As we checked in we probably lowered the value of the hotel, having not showered since

Wednesday morning. Also for some reason we were booked for a single and not a double, but this was soon rectified. By 4:30 after moving in and showering (and feeling like new men) we left for Chapultepec Park. We decided to stop (5ish) at the Anthropology Museum, we viewed a visiting display from the Britannia Museum. Afterwards we inquired what the hours were and the charge for the main part of the museum. We killed the ten to fifteen minutes before six when it is free of charge to enter, then we blitzed most of the main floor before it closed at seven. We then headed back to the Zona Rosa, found a restaurant for dinner (8ish), stopped at a bar from 9 till 11:30 to celebrate the week's accomplishments and in bed by midnight.

Day 9: Saturday the 26

We awoke around 8 am, got ready, retrieved the car (9:30) and headed for Teotihuacan, the city of the gods, northeast of Mexico City and the location of the Avenue of the Dead and the Pyramids of Sun (the second largest in Mexico) and the Moon. We spent the day (10:30-3:30) wandering around the site and climbing to the top of the two pyramids. After arriving back at the hotel (4:30), we found the location of and had dinner at the Hard Rock Cafe and headed back to our favorite little pub. By 10:00 we were at the hotel packing and went to bed around midnight.

Day 10: Sunday the 27

Our wake up call was at 5 am and we did the three S's (as opposed to the 5S's, which should have been done before we even left for the trip). We checked out, loaded up the car and headed for the airport. The car rental place was located relatively easily, the car was checked in and they took us to the airport. Upon checking in with the airline, they decided I had too many bags and charged me an addition US \$50.00. Which in and of itself was not too bad, except for the fact they did not say anything back at SeaTac and I was coming home with less after consuming a good portion of the food. And then without too much ceremony, we made it to the aircraft. Unfortunately due to the weather closing San Francisco airport during our 3+ hour layover, I missed a visit with a pair of friends that lived nearby. There was enough fuel plus reserves to reach the airport, but not enough to loiter until it opened. So we were diverted to Oakland, where its customs service had already gone home for the day, so we had to stay on the airplane until the short hop to San Francisco. We finally made the connecting flight and arrived home from the grand adventure.

Words of Wisdom

Language - The two of us knew very, very little Spanish. We took Spanish/English dictionaries which got us by (many Mexicans having reasonable knowledge of some English and willing to communicate with us however possible). But knowing the language would have made the trip more fun and a little easier (something's we missed out on).

Costs - Our travel agent booked us through a tour operator and got us a substantial discount. The airfare and the three nights hotel was better than \$50.00 cheaper than booking directly through the airline.

Car vs. public transport - After interrogating two other BoeAlpers who made the trip last year and looking at their costs and itinerary, Dean and I decided to look into the possibility of renting a car. The quote we got from the travel agent for an economy class car was rather reasonable, it also afforded us a lot more flexibility. It enabled us to get an acclimation climb in, visit the pyramid in Cholula and made it much easier to get from Tlachichuca to Tlamacas. There is no

direct bus line between the two locations, which makes you have to go back to Mexico City to connect. This can take all day and hiring taxi service to be more direct is quite expensive (this is what the other BoeAlpers did). We had a VW Beetle which made us quite inconspicuous and we had no trouble at all, unlike the 4 Californians who rented a VW bus. Price wise, the cost between the two modes was very comparable. Talking to other climbers who went public, their cost was about the same if not more - they did mention the bus between Mexico City and Puebla was very nice, with a movie and snacks. Taking the bus might of required us to have a better understanding of Spanish, to figure out the schedule and find the 'stations'. If you do decide to drive, be very open minded and even tempered, the best maps we could find were 'very detailed' and the roads are so 'well marked'. Also remember, the best defense is a good offense, they drive kinda wild. It was a very interesting experience, and I would probably do it again.

Senor Reyes services - He has a compound in Tlachichuca that allowed us to have the car parked inside. Also there is a climbers' dorm that is a historical site of an old soap factory with a bunk room upstairs (beds with sheets, pillow and blanket) and a rec room and gear room down stairs, a separate building close by has the bathroom with hot showers (US \$10.00/person/night - no charge for the huts). He also arranges the taxi service to Piedra Grande, the price varies depending on the number of people going up and/or down and vehicles required (for us US \$40 per person round trip). They are very courteous and concerned for the climbers. On our day of arrival to Piedra Grande, some climbers were late, and the driver took the people that were there down, but came back later that evening and picked up the tardy group.

Food and Water - We brought enough food for the whole week, because from our research we did not know if it would be easy to find safe food. While in Mexico City stay in the Zona Rosa, it has the nicer hotels, is reasonably safe, and has many eateries from American fast food to expensive restaurants plus many drinking establishments. In Tlachichuca, Casa Blanca is a good place to eat with the menu in Spanish and English. Now knowing this, we could have eliminated almost a dozen meals. But still take stuff like Pepto Bismol, Ammodium AD and Roloids. They are invaluable when you need them. I had no problem with diarrhea, but did develop a couple of upset stomachs - which were quickly dispatched and probably due to altitude and grease.

Take one 5-gallon collapsible container per person (< \$8.00) for water (they do not take up much space in your gear). Also when you purchase bottled water and use your own container it is very cheap (NP \$5.00) and they charge a deposit for the bottle several times that. You could buy liter bottles, but they are also relatively expensive (NP \$1.50).

Resources:

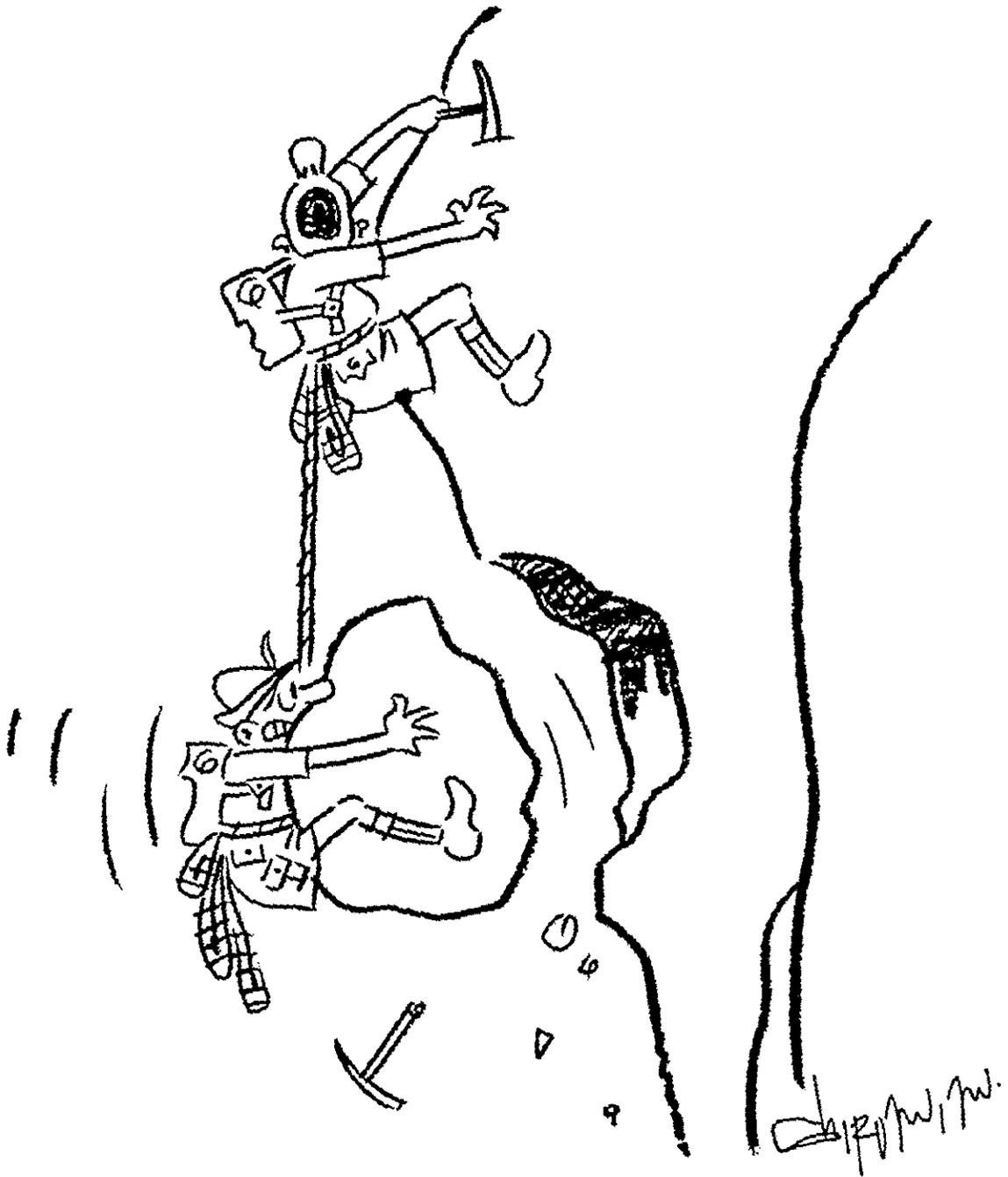
Mexico's Volcanoes by R.J. Secor

Peoples' Guide to Mexico

trip reports and talking with other that have been there

Maps - we used three (no topos - which was not detailed enough nor really required)

and found them in a local map store



"DROP THE ROCK!"

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

Name: _____

Work Phone: _____ Home Phone: _____

Work M/S: _____ Home Address _____

Send address changes to Jack Huebner, M/S 03-EF

News items and editorial comment in this publication do not necessarily reflect the views and opinion of the Boeing Company

ALPINE ECHO

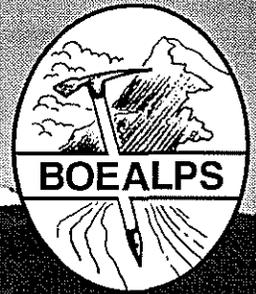
MARCH ALPINE ECHO STAFF

Editor	Gareth Beale
Activities Report	Kevin Mejia
Photo Contest	Dan Gruich
Contributors	Pam Kaiser
	Dan Goering
	Dan Patton
	Eric Bennett
Cover Design	Holly Orehek
Thanks to everyone!	



ALPINE ECHO

APRIL 1995



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President	Pam Kaiser	08-55	342-3468	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Vice President	Paul Pyscher	70-62	234-4715		Mike Pisaruck	02-MM	294-0920
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Conservation	Eric Bennett	39-KF	266-1137		Matt Whitmer	01-09	342-5239
Echo Editor	Gareth Beale	7A-35	865-5375	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
Education	Michael Frank	0U-01	342-7236				

To: PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

From: Jack Huebner 03-EF



APRIL MEETING
ANNUAL EQUIPMENT AUCTION
 Thursday April 6th
 Refreshment & club business at 7:00pm
 Auction starts at 7:30pm
 Oxbow Recreation Center
 (details inside this issue)

BELAY STANCE

General Notes

As you can see, no new action has been taken regarding the front cover. Since so many of the board members were unavailable, it was not brought up at the meeting this month. Once again, thanks are in order to Holly Orehek who did a great job putting together the front and back covers. Any suggestions or feedback on the cover design are welcomed.

You can send material for the Echo to me in virtually any format. I can accommodate Mac and IBM PC files in a variety of formats, and primarily use FrameMaker on a Unix workstation to put it all together. I am on Profs (tecgfb1 on kbct) and email (gfb@sdcs.boeing.com), both of which can be reached from cmail, though attachments are better sent to the email address. Last, but not least, you can send me hard copy to M/S 7A-35.

Basic Class

The Basic Class is now officially under way, and a good time was had by all at the first weekend outing in St. Edwards Park. I hope the superb weather has set the tone for the rest of their trips.

Intermediate Class

The Intermediate Class is also under way, with a little over a dozen students. First outing to Horsethief Buttes was on March 18th. Evidently the Mazamas don't get up early enough, as the IC beat them to the best spots both days.

Other business

Mike Pizaruck joins the equipment committee (see cover). As Silas is in Patagonia and not expected back until around April 5th, Mike should be the primary contact person for equipment.

This Issue

An article from the membership chairman (and acting president) on our diminishing numbers, complete with survey form. Reports from the Activities Chair, club Secretary and Conservation Chair. Guidelines for the Annual Equipment Auction.

Only one climb report this month, part two of L'aventures Française from the Lizard. Apologies to Lizard (John Lixvar) for omitting a contributor's credit on last month's back cover. A slight timing problem.

A copy of the letter to Dan Gruich from Sundog, Inc. that accompanied their generous donation of prizes for last month's photo contest. Much appreciated, thank you!

Next Month

Is May (all month long).

May Alpine Echo deadline is April 20th

April 1995

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1 April Fools Day BC @ Mt. Erie
2 BC @ Mt. Erie Daylight Savings--set ahead 1 hour	3 ICC Class Session	4	5 Basic Class Lecture	6 Club Auction	7	8 BC @ Stevens Pass ICC - Rescue Techniques McClellan Peak with Jerry
9 *** BC @ Stevens Pass ICC - Rescue Techniques McClellan Peak with Jerry	10	11	12 Basic Class Lecture	13 Boealps Board Meeting	14 Good Friday	15 BC @ Snoqualmie Pass Full Moon Passover
16 BC @ Snoqualmie Pass Easter	17 ICC Class Session	18	19 Basic Class Lecture	20	21 Echo Deadline	22 BC Experience Climb 1 ICC @ Smith Rocks
23 BC Experience Climb 1 ICC @ Smith Rocks	24	25	26 Basic Class Lecture	27	28	29 BC Experience Climb 2
30 BC Experience Climb 2						

May 1995

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1 ICC Class Session	2	3 Basic Class Lecture	4 Club Meeting	5 Cinco de Mayo	6 BC @ Tatoosh ICC @ Squamish
7 BC @ Tatoosh ICC @ Squamish	8	9	10 Basic Class Lecture	11	12	13 BC @ Leavenworth
14 BC @ Leavenworth Full Moon Mother's Day	15 ICC Class Session	16	17 Basic Class Lecture	18 Echo Deadline	19	20 Armed Forces Day BC on the Nisqually ICC - Snow Outing
21 BC on the Nisqually ICC - Snow Outing	22	23	24 Basic Class Lecture	25	26	27
28	29 Memorial Day (Observed)	30	31 Basic Class Lecture			

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Kevin Mejia

Due to a core meltdown on my e-mail server at work just after the Echo deadline, I may have missed some of the activities for this month. If you see that your trip is missing let me know ASAP and I'll make sure it is advertised during the April general meeting. The eight mile camp ground has been reserved for the annual club campout on June 16-17, 1995. Mark it in your date book. Sign ups and more information will follow in next months activities report.

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

McClellan Peak Climb

April 8-9

Join me and get a birds eye view of the fire scarred Enchantment Lakes. Great spring conditioning climb. Party size will be limited to 8.

Contact: Jerry Baillie

283-6870 (H)

Shoestring Trail

April 22-23

Ride, push, and carry bikes to three major summits on Manastash Ridge. Saturdays 24 mile circuit will feature the Hog Ranch/Hudson Creek traverse of Bald Mountain; while Sundays over-snow trek to the headwaters of the Wenas will include the most scenic portion of the famous Shoestring Trail. 8700 gain, Shock Wave Ratings; 5.9, 6.7, and 7.1 (difficult). As an added bonus, a Vegemite tasting party will be held at our Saturday night car camp.

Contact: Lizard

865-3783 (W)

The Oregon Raid

May 26-June 11

Climb thirty 7000 peaks on a fast-paced mountain bike tiger trip through central Oregon. Our itinerary will include the 30 mile Minam Ridge trail across the Wallowas; Newberry Crater and the Paulina Mountains; visits to Ochoco, Umpqua, and Winema forests; the Hager Mountain traverse; a 40 mile desert trek along Diablo Rim to Sharp Top and Wildcat Mountain; and an epic 70-mile adventure to Mustang Basin and Beatys Butte. Most climbs will be run as day trips; however, riders should be equipped to spend up to 3 nights out on the trail. 4x4 support recommended. Party limit 4.

Contact: Lizard

865-3783 (W)

Lake Ozette

April 15-16

Beach Hike and Campout Spend Easter weekend on the Pacific Coast. Short hikes on boardwalk through the temporal rain forest/ petroglyphs and sea life to view on the short beach section.

Contact: Eric Bennett

266-1137 (W) 742-4706 (H)

Mt. St. Helens

April 29-30

One of the last few times to climb the most active volcano in the Cascades before the already well booked permit season (starting mid May).

Contact: Eric Bennett

266-1137 (W) 742-4706 (H)

Little Tahoma East Shoulder

May 13-14

Come ascend the 'minor' spire on the East flank of Mt. Rainier. Glacier travel and rock scramble to the crumbly summit. Basic Class graduate or similar experience required, helmet highly suggested.

Contact: Eric Bennett

266-1137 (W) 742-4706 (H)

BOEALPS Activity Submission Form	
Trip Title: _____	Trip Date: _____
Description: _____ _____ _____	
Trip Sponsor: _____	Ph: _____ (H)
	Ph: _____ (W)
Fax to: 234-4543	
Send to: Kevin Mejia or Kevin Mejia MS 6H-FK MS 6H-FK Issaquah, WA 98027	
e-mail mejkmx00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com	

Annual Equipment Auction

General guidelines

- Attach an index card with your name, a description of the item, and minimum asking price. (choose a reasonable price - climbers are notoriously cheap)
- All items should be in safe, working condition.
- No ropes or webbing, etc. (personal knowledge of such equipment is necessary to ensure safety)
- Items less than \$5.00 will not be auctioned, but may be labelled, and offered for sale at a table reserved for that purpose.
- It is usually a good idea to arrive early, and put items on display, so that interested buyers can browse. The more interested buyers, the more likely you'll get a good price.

From the Membership Chairman

Jack Huebner

As the 1995 Membership Drive winds down, I just wanted to bring members up to speed on some items. Please remember this is your club, to explore your interests, hence the SURVEY attached near the end of this issue. Please take a moment to fill this out and return to me. We will summarize and post the interest items in a subsequent issue of the Echo.

Now the Numbers:

Total Members 1994	380
Total Members 1995	322

Note: The decline is due, in part, to the fact that Non-Boeing employees are no longer allowed to join the club. Therefore, not all Basic Class students join the club, and people leaving the company who do not maintain their membership drop off the roster.

The number of Basic Class students this year is 89. Let's welcome these new/returning BOEALPers. It looks to be a really good class.

From the Secretary's Desk

3/14/95 Board Minutes

To be brief and to the point, this is what has been happening in the past two board meetings:

The club now has a GPS purchased by Silas. I will be interested to see if it becomes as popular as the skis.

President Pam and VP Paul will be back from Nepal after April ninth; Jack Huebner has been and is acting president until then.

Roy will be the auctioneer for the club equipment auction. Hopefully there will be a turn-out this year (HINT HINT).

Current membership is down this year. Thoughts as to why include disallowance of new "non-employee" members combined with standard attrition and lack of activities advertised in the Echo. In response to the last thought the board has decided to sponsor a monthly "BOEALPS BOARD CLIMB" (kind of like the "Presidents" climb).

We also need an education chair to get seminars going again this year. Someone well qualified has expressed interest. Hopefully we can prevail upon this person to accept the position.

The July picnic will be at Marymoor Park.

Reservations have been made for June 16-18 for the camp-out at 8-Mile camp ground in Leavenworth.

Finally, the Basic and Intermediate classes are in full swing with full loads of students. We are currently looking at purchasing some cheap cameras to loan to the Basic class for slide photos to be shown at the end of the Basic class.

Next meeting is April 13 at Pam's house and (as always) y'all're 'nvited!!

MARCH PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS

Dan Gruich

The 1995 Boealps photo contest was a success, thank you to all who entered photos, attended and most of all supported me in allowing the contest to run fairly smoothly. I had fun and hope you all did too. There were many excellent entries in all of the categories.

This year's contest was supported in part by Sundog who donated four prizes, including the first and second overall. I would especially like to thank them for their generous support of our photo contest and our club.

Any other suggestions to improve next year's contest are most welcome.

Below are the first place winners and thanks again.

Winners for Print categories are:

Mountain Scenes	Eric Bennett
Climbing	J. Kirby
People	Bill Skeff (First overall)
Black & white	Mike Pegg
General	Bill Skeff

Winners for Slide categories are

Mountain Scenes	Richard Scarce
Climbing	Pam Kaiser
People	Judy Christian
Flora, Fauna, Nature	J. Kirby
Water & Waterfalls	Ken Hopping
Sunrise and Sunset	Ken Hopping
Inclement Weather	J. Kirby (Second overall)
Moons	J. Kirby

WANTED:

Roommate to share 2 bedroom-2 1/2 bath townhouse in N. Lynnwood.

- own bedroom with full bath upstairs
- common first floor: kitchen, laundry room and living room
- off street parking/quiet neighborhood/view of Cascades
- small, 9 unit complex built end of 1994
- easy access to I-5/I-405 and Alderwood Mall
- NO dogs - I have two(2) cats
- \$400.00/month plus half utilities - \$300.00 deposit and References Requested

CALL: Eric Bennett - (h) 742-4706 - Please leave message

(Does anybody want my extra vacuum cleaner bags: 3 genuine Hoover type N portapower & 15 bottom-fill upright comparable to Hoover type C)

Conservation Cornice

By Eric Bennett

I am still looking for help, if nothing else, be another set of ears. If you hear anything let me know by calling me at home (742-4706) or work and/or thru mail - m/s 39-KF or cemail. I will correlate the information, gather more, and pass it on to the general membership. There are too many issues for one person to follow :

- climbing fees on Denali and Mt. Rainier
- restrictions on Little Si and Mt. Adams
- trail work

just to name a few.

and any help will be most appreciated.

now to step off the soap box...

The Access Fund is sponsoring trail work at Peshastin Pinnacles April 22,23 and 29,30 due to severe soil erosion from heavy usage and switch backs being cut. For further information contact myself or Elden Altizer and to sign up call Al Corey (206)365-8516

Also on April 22, the Forest Service is doing trail work in the Leavenworth Area, either Engel's Creek or trails damaged by last summer's fire. I will further more information as I get it or contact the Leavenworth Ranger Station (509)548-4067

And during the June Campout (or another date), I am in the middle of organizing trail work for Snow Creek with the Forest Service. Please let me know what your interest level is (yea or nay), so I can have an idea on the scope of the project.

Lets get out there and do our civic duty for at least one day we are the in Leavenworth area this year.

Following are reprints of three articles; one about the trails being opened in the Wenatchee National Forest, another on Mt. Adams potential regulations (contact the USFS at the address or phone number given at the end of the article) and the third from the Mountaineers' March 95 magazine about Wilderness management and treading lightly.

I will be getting two subscriptions for the club: Signpost for Northwest Trails and Pack & Paddle. You are welcome to borrow them after I am finished with the issues.

FYI - Marymoor dedication has been moved to June 10th, they found funding for the detached spire.

Local groups are trying to purchase private land for the Index Lower Town Wall, but the ownership is still in question and the Trust for Public Land is stepping out. They have done a lot of research but found no clear line of ownership which leads to more significant legal activity than warrants their continue pursuance because of other priorities. The groups are looking for real estate lawyers to donate their time for the struggle. For further information contact Elden Altizer.

Trails hit by fires reopened

Hikers cautioned about rough spots

By Greg Johnston
P-I Reporter

Several trails in the Wenatchee National Forest roasted by last summer's wildfires have been reopened, but officials are cautioning hikers venturing out as the snow recedes that the trails will be in miserable shape.

"In areas where the fire burned real hot, there's going to be trees and snags on the trail and portions of the trail that have sloughed off," said Monte Heath, wilderness and recreation coordinator for the forest.

There also may be holes in the trail tread and at campsites where roots were burned, loose rocks and standing trees that could fall or drop snags. U.S. Forest Service crews will begin repairing the trails as the snow recedes.

Significant snow is covering at least portions of all of the trails and even some of the approach roads. But Forest Service officials expect some to be used immediately by cross-country skiers and people on snowshoes.

Several Wenatchee National Forest trails were closed to all public access last summer when the fires broke out. The trails that reopened March 1 are in the Leavenworth ranger district and include Hatchery Creek, Icicle Ridge, Snow Lakes, Stuart Lake, Eightmile Lake, Caroline Lakes and Blackjack Ridge.

However, the bridge across the Icicle River on the Snow Lakes trail — one of two approaches to the popular Enchantment Lakes Basin — burned down in the fire and will not be rebuilt until sometime in July.

Overnight hiking in the Enchantment, Colchuck and Stuart lakes region is by permit only, and limited numbers are issued June 15 through Oct. 15. No permits will be issued for the Snow Lakes approach until the bridge is rebuilt.

Several of the trails are accessible via the Icicle Creek Road, most of which is now closed because of snow. Forest Service officials expect the barricade on the road to be moved up to Bridge Creek campground around the second week of April.

Eightmile Road will remain closed until the snow melts and the road is graded in early May.

In the Entiat ranger district, the Forest Service plans to keep the lower Mad River trail system closed through the year because of dangerous conditions.

Mount Adams climbs may be regulated

Over the past few years there has been a rapid increase in the use of the South Climb Route to the summit of Mount Adams. This has prompted a proposal to implement a limited climbing permit system for the South Climb Route of Mount Adams. A small team of natural resource specialists has been assigned to evaluate this proposal through an environmental assessment.

The mid and upper slopes of the mountain are within the Mount Adams Wilderness that was established by the Wilderness Act of 1964 and enlarged in 1984. As the on-the-ground administrator of these lands, the Forest Service is charged with managing them "for the enjoyment of the American people in a manner as will leave them unimpaired for future use and enjoyment as wilderness... and to provide for ...the preservation of their wilderness character."

The problem facing us is that so many people are enjoying the South Climb Route that the wilderness character is being impaired. Of particular concern is the number of people along the trail and at the high elevation camp site known as the "Lunch Counter." In addition, there are problems of litter, sanitation, and the disturbance of fragile alpine and subalpine vegetation.

The team of Forest Service and contract resource specialists will evaluate this proposal as well as alternative solutions. For more information please contact Mary Bean at the Mount Adams Ranger District, 2455 Highway 141, Trout Lake, WA 98650-9046; (509) 395-3400.

(Public notice from USFS, Gifford Pinchot Nat'l Forest)

Wilderness management

*Optimal use with minimal impact:
a combination of options lie on the table*

By Steve Bleifuhs

In 1992, the Wilderness Society and the Forest Service published a list of principles for wilderness management to guide both land managers and users of national forests. These principles were drawn because of pressure from users of the wilderness who yearn to escape from their growing urban communities to destinations of solitude and serenity.

As a result of these pressures, such proposals as an overnight permit system restricting usage in some parts of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness have been adopted.

Though the start-up of this system has now been postponed to 1996, its initiation was spurred by these main objectives of the guidelines:

- Attain the highest level of purity in wilderness with legal constraints.
- Allow natural processes to operate freely within wilderness.
- Provide for human use while preserving the wilderness character.
- Control and reduce the adverse impacts of human use in wilderness through education or minimum regulation.
- Establish specific management objectives, developed in concert with the public, in a management plan for each wilderness.

For the wilderness system as a whole, the drafting of such guidelines were long overdue as many believed that the former management plans throughout the United States were out of date. Gary Paull, wilderness and trails coordinator at Mount Baker/Snoqualmie National Forest, stated, "It is time to (re-examine) the wilderness management perspective. For too long wilderness has been looked at as a recreational resource and not as a resource of itself."

Wilderness management relies on the professional judgment



Terry DeHart

More than 4.3 million acres of land, or 9.9 percent, is designated wilderness, much of it in higher elevation.

of the people who work at four government agencies responsible for stewardship of the land: the Forest Service, Bureau of Land Management, National Park Service and U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. These land managers are granted some flexibility in management decisions, but not the power to deviate from the intent of the original Wilderness Act passed in 1964. Since the act calls for wilderness areas to be administered both for the "use and enjoyment of the American people" and to "leave them un-

impaired for future use and enjoyment as wilderness," land managers must balance the need to protect an area in its pristine state for future generations and the need to allow users to enjoy the wilderness now.

Although there are several challenges facing wilderness managers, including grazing, fire management, structures in wilderness, stocking of non-native fish species and control of noxious weeds, the dominant challenge now is managing recreation use.

In Washington state, more than 4.3 million acres of land, or 9.9 percent, is designated wilderness in 32 areas, much of it at high elevation. More than three million acres of wilderness is located in the Cascade Range, just a couple of hours from Washington's major population centers. The Alpine Lakes Wilderness, located just one hour east of Seattle, was visited by more than 180,000 people in 1994, down from 205,000 in 1993. (The decrease is attributed to forest fires in 1994).

Managing overuse

The principles which land managers were to follow required them to implement new policies in the Alpine Lakes Wilderness because of extensive damage to the wilderness by users. More than 60 percent of the general use and destination areas in the wilderness, which totals 362,000 acres and hosts more than 700 lakes in mountain meadows and glacial basins, was found to be

out of compliance with the Alpine Lakes Area Land Management Plan of 1981.

Studies showed extensive damage to vegetation around alpine lake shores and meadows. Also, visitor encounters were in excess of the standards. The social standards, based upon studies conducted in 1970, were set at seven encounters per day by the Alpine Lakes Plan. In 1992, the Forest Service, the agency responsible for the stewardship of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness, proposed a wilderness-wide permit system restricting day and overnight use, to meet both resource protection and social standards.

Permits

The permit system raised controversy from many recreationists, including The Mountaineers, who believe that user restrictions based solely on social standards are unreasonable. Marcia Hanson, secretary of the Board of Trustees for The Mountaineers, said, "Some people, when they travel to the wilderness, don't expect solitude." And many users believe that solitude may be found in wilderness areas simply by avoiding popular, crowded areas. Solid research on which social standards could be based is lacking. Roger Ross, wilderness and trails coordinator at the Forest Service's Lake Wenatchee Ranger District, noted, "We cannot maintain a management plan based on social encounters because the Forest Service doesn't have the means by which it can monitor social interactions."

Many users believe that the standards set by the Alpine Lakes Plan need to be reviewed. Paull said he fears that increasing the number of interactions would create a "ratchet" effect in future years that could harm the original intent of the Wilderness Act. He said social standards, as a way of assuring solitude, are necessary, "but we need help from the public to re-evaluate the standards." The standards are viewed by some recreationists as subjective because the definition of an encounter differs from person to person and perceptions of minimum social interactions have changed.

In response to strong opposition to the proposed wilderness-wide permit system, the Forest Service decided to limit overnight use in 1995 in only three areas of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness—areas that were suffering the most extensive physical damage from recreation use. However, according to Paull, because of the three-month rage of forest fires in 1994, the additional requirements from President Clinton's Forest Plan, and a 30 percent reduction in the agency's budget, the expanded permit system will be delayed until 1996. In other areas of the Alpine Lakes, permits are required, but are unlimited, non-regulatory and free. The information culled from the permit system may eventually provide data for setting social standards.

Education

What is the best option for the preservation of wilderness where recreational use is popular? Land managers and users seem to agree that emphasis should be placed on educating users in minimum impact techniques and ethics. Focusing on prevention, rather than restoration after damage has been done, is clearly the most cost-effective solution. This year the Forest Service will broaden its education efforts to teach users the

ethics of wilderness conservation. They hope that by teaching "no trace," "tread lightly" and minimum-impact techniques, they can accommodate users and still protect the resource. Such practices and ethics have been developed and adopted by The Mountaineers.

Education can be achieved in many forms. A permit system can provide users with information on regulations as well as minimum impact wilderness travel. Trailhead literature, interpretive material and pamphlets are also very effective means of teaching careful wilderness use. An advertising campaign (e.g. Smokey Bear) can have a lasting impact and reach many users.

Both Paull and Ross believe that education is a key component in wilderness management, but education can only work to an extent. Funds for education will be limited; some users will be hard to reach; others will choose to continue destructive practices rather than pack out their trash, stay away from streams, and not cut switchbacks. Even in a perfect world, some impacts from recreation are inevitable. Getting preservationists, land managers and users to agree on an acceptable level of impact will be tough.

More trails, wilderness

Other options for decreasing overuse of current wilderness areas are to disperse users by constructing additional trails and designating more areas as wilderness. Currently, Paull states the political process doesn't allow for the construction of new trails within existing wilderness, and the cost (\$50,000 per mile) would be prohibitive. He believes increasing the use of current sites and trails with high resistance to impact will do less damage to the overall wilderness than developing new trails and sites. In addition, the increased dispersal will have negative impacts to wildlife habitat, according to Forest Service officials. Construction of new trails or converting road to trails outside wilderness is more promising, and groups like The Mountaineers, Washington Wilderness Coalition and Washington Trails Association are putting forth proposals for trail development and road conversions in areas adjacent to wilderness and close to population centers.

Designating additional areas as wilderness can also help reduce pressure on existing wilderness resources. But Larry Donovan, a recreation specialist with the Forest Service, points out that more wilderness will not help spread out users if it is located in remote areas. The condition of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness is based solely on its proximity to a large urban area; only close-in recreation will relieve pressure on it. Long-time wilderness advocate Polly Dyer suggests the Alpine Lakes Wilderness be expanded to include previously developed areas which can be rehabilitated. The inclusion of lower elevation areas that are adjacent to wilderness is a good place to start.

Preserving wilderness for the future, and accommodating users now, will take cooperation and a combination of all these techniques—permits, education, more recreation opportunities outside wilderness, and additional wilderness areas.

Steve Bleifuhs is an intern working with The Mountaineers' Conservation Division. Thanks goes to Barb Miranda of the Washington Wilderness Coalition for her help with this article.

L'aventures Française

PREFACE

(duplicated in part from last month, for new members)

Parts 2-4 -- Les Pyrénées

The Pyrenees are an unknown land to most American climbers. Remoteness and a lack of information, coupled with the enormous interest focused on the Alps, have thus far deflected attention from this vast and magnificent range of wilderness mountains. Two formal routes have now been established across the spine of the Iberian peninsula. The GR10, a low and mid-level walking track, stretches more than 400 kilometers from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean; while the HRP (the Haute Randonnée Pyrénéenne) follows a similar but higher line over more difficult terrain.

The central portion of the High Pyrenees, from Lescun in the West, to Andorra in the East, is the main theme of this 3-part narrative. Descriptive accounts of the principal peaks, from Pic d'Anie to Montvalier, are flavored with a soupçon of historical vignettes and romantic legends -- essential ingredients to what many consider the tastiest, most diverse mountain range in Europe.

L'aventures Française -- Les Pyrénées

Deuxième Partie

Marseille's shady reputation as one of the most dangerous cities in France is no doubt inspired by its proximity to its revolutionist neighbors: Algeria, Lybia, and Tunisia. The city's North African ethos is unmistakable; and a disturbing number of foreign nationals look and probably behave a lot like Colonel Qaddafi. Lizard's midnight arrival at the toughest part of a tough town (the boat docks of Vieux Port) was perhaps appropriate -- for the next two months would test his commitment to adventure as never before.

The streets of Marseille are clogged with fearlessly driven Citroën CVs (The French equivalent of the Trabant -- the cheapest, ugliest, most irritating piece of vehicular junk imaginable); while the narrow and occasional sidewalks are chockablock with cafe tables and white-gowned Muslim penitents. Old Marseille is not without attraction. The majeure and ancienne major cathedral Sainte-Marie, the Corniche President JFK, and the Château d'If (made famous by Dumas' hero, the Count of Monte Cristo) are all worth seeing; but public amenities are few, and after two days in this shrill environment I begin to yearn for the solitude of the high country.

It takes three visits to gare Saint Charles to secure an unreserved, overbooked seat to Toulouse. Competition for these cheap seats is fierce, and a free-for-all boarding frenzy leaves an outmaneuvered and inexperienced Lizard stuck standing in an noisy, open-air corridor between railcars.

Thus begins my journey across the Pyrenees -- a solo walk from the Bay of Biscay to the

distant shores of the blue Mediterranean, over some of the most hallowed ground in all Europe. The Emperor Charlemagne, the Carthaginian Hannibal, and the invading legions of Moors, Vandals, Visigoths, and Saracens have all left imprints on this formidable mountain frontier that separates the Iberian peninsula from the rest of the European continent.

The spectacle at Lourdes, my next transfer point, is beyond belief! In 1858, the Blessed Virgin was made manifest to a French shepherd girl named Bernadette Soubirous. In this revelation, the Mother of Christ is said to have summoned the sick, crippled, and infirm to a sacred spring at the Grotto of Massabielle. The religious fervor generated by this improbable metaphysical event is miraculous. The train station is crammed with hundreds of mobile-hospital railcars bearing national emblems of the Vatican and countries as far away as Scandinavia. Attending nurses and nuns are everywhere; and the unending procession of wheelchairs and stretchers is simply staggering. The murmur of thousands of sick and dying praying at the Shrine of Bernadette elicits emotions I have rarely felt before -- this moving expression of eternal faith and undying hope is the true miracle of Lourdes.

The westbound mainline ends at Pau, an elegant resort town just north of the mountains. A narrow-gauge railway is then taken to Oloron Ste-Marie; and two hitchhikes later I begin walking the GR10 at the Basque village of Lescun.

Pic d'Anie - Pic du Midi d'Ossau

2504m Pic d'Anie is the first significant mountain of the Western Pyrenees. This incredible limestone monolith presents a panorama of almost fairy-tale proportions when viewed from Lescun and the Vallée d'Aspe. Wolfgang and Nina, two German students who are also just beginning the 450 km Grand Randonnée accompany me on the climb. Our "facile" ascent is a delightful introduction to the unsung pleasures of the High Pyrenees. We romp through lush pastures and sweeping meadows which eventually give way to bare rock; and above 2000m, abruptly enter the Arres -- a fantastic region of arête-and-dolina karst. The chaotic surface is riven with sinkholes, caverns, and deep crevices; while turbulent underground rivers drain runoff from the upper cirque. Fortunately, cairns and paint splashes mark the way through this limestone labyrinth, allowing our party to safely complete the climb within five hours. Wolf and Nina are skilled alpinists and good company, and even though we would continue traveling independently, our paths would cross many times over the next two months.

The strenuous 2-day passage between the Aspe and Ossau valleys, over the Col de Barrancq and across the cliffs of the Chemin de la Mâtire, is a walk back through time. The traditional village at Borce predates the Revolution; and in many sheltered hollows, Basque shepherds and their loyal dogs can be seen tending the flocks in pastoral scenes reminiscent of the Nativity. At dusk strange melodic laments, sung in the most ancient tongue in Europe, echo through the still valleys.

"Jean-Pierre", as it is affectionately known to those who have savored its pleasures, is perhaps the most satisfying peak in all the Pyrenees. This magnificent mountain is without peer, and a visit to the CAF (French Alpine Club) hut at the foot of the celebrated Pic du Midi d'Ossau is not to be missed. Those visitors who accept the invitation of Jean-Pierre's dramatic rock walls soon learn why so many have personalized this great peak -- climbing the Pic du Midi is a rich and rewarding experience that can never be forgotten!

Lizard's fourth class route on the East Face (the voie normale) was a splendid undertaking at

(or beyond) his personal limit for solo ventures -- the climb requires great care, and is dubious without a helmet and rope. Three chimneys, separated by high angle slabs, provide most of the technical difficulty. The first slab is aided by two movable wooden pegs that can be placed in several holes along the way; while the upper chimney is permanently pegged and marked by a twisted iron post. The roof of the peak, known as the Rein de Pombie, is reached by a very narrow ridge of shattered rock that is flanked on both sides by extremely steep gullies. The Pointe de France (2878m) is about 100 meters from the highest summit, Pointe d'Espagne (2885m). A treasured summit photo captures a beaming Lizard in one of the happiest moments of his life. Luckily, my descent was made in the company of two German guides whose clients had deserted them at the Col de Suzon. Their presence was most welcomed, for the movable pegs were now positioned well out of reach at the bottom of the toughest slab.

This memorable day attained perfection when a herd of isards (Pyrenean chamois) was observed bounding effortlessly across the broken boulder fields of the Grande Raillère, north of the Pombie hut. Their agility, grace, and visual alertness were perfect complements to the natural harmony of this quintessential mountain sanctuary.

Balaïtous - Grande Fache - Vignemale

East of the Ossau Valley and south of the Eaux-Bonnes massif, the proud summit of the Balaïtous stands astride the Franco/Spanish frontier. This most westerly of the 3000m peaks is a redoubtable opponent -- a savage wilderness of long dentate ridges situated in the most inaccessible region of the chain. Lizard wants this mountain BAAD! The HRP is picked up at Caillon de Soques (two tumble-down buildings) and followed up the lovely Val d'Arrious, passing a cheese-maker's hut, to an exposed but safe ledge system called the Passage d'Orteig. In a thickening mist, the Pocket Hotel (a Gore-Tex bivy bag with two hoops) is set up at 2300m somewhere near the Refuge d'Arrémoulit. The central summit of the Balaïtous is only 8-9 hours distant; but with apology to Bobby Burns: the best laid schemes o' lizards and men gang aft agley. Rain begins at 6am the next morning, turning to snow by 10:00 -- never even put on the boots that day. Life in a Pocket Hotel can be pretty miserable, and after a second day of confinement I am forced to retreat. The loss of the Balaïtous is the most painful disappointment of the trip; but life goes on, and the cheery cantinas of Caunterets bring needed consolation.

The rain continues with little interruption for four days, but contemplating these dreary conditions while feasting on garlic chicken and cider in the comfort of a chi-chi resort village like Caunterets is a helluva lot more tolerable than lying prostrate in a Gore-Tex straitjacket.

Finally, on August 11 my journey resumes. The Marcadau Valley is an oasis of exceptional beauty lodged between the stark solemnity of the Balaïtous and the severe walls of the Vignemale. And as an added bonus, the 3005m Grande Fache is readily accessible from the Refuge Wallon - a full service French Touring Club facility praised by many for its exceptional backcountry cuisine.

The Grande Fache is plastered with fresh snow, but is still easily climbed by a non-technical route south from the Col de la Fache. As usual in this part of France the summit is decorated with a statue of the Virgin. There are also bouquets of flowers and numerous bronze plaques (some dating back to the turn of the century) commemorating those who have died on the mountain. The absence of graffiti and other acts of vandalism on these vulnerable artifacts is worth noting. Also noteworthy are the views. The fierce east ridge of the Balaïtous, the steep snow slopes of the Picos

del Inferno, and the monumental Clot de la Hount face of the Vignemale all vie for attention.

The ascent certainly merits a celebration, but Lizard's intemperate behavior in the TCF dining room is an incident of everlasting embarrassment. I return to the Wallon hut badly in need of fluid replacement; and since table wine is cheaper than bottled water, I quickly slake my thirst with an overly generous flagon of vin ordinaire. For a guy who gets light-headed after one beer, this act of immoderation is most injudicious. Within minutes I am overcome with an irresistible lethargy. I silently slip under the table and fall into oblivion.

The tolerance of the innkeeper and other patrons to my crapulous condition is remarkable -- my possessions are untouched; and after occupying prime floor space for more than an hour, I am still made to feel welcome in the establishment. Vive la TCF! Vive la France!

The 3298m Vignemale is one of the great peaks of the Pyrenees. The north faces of this defiant mountain hold routes of unquestioned severity, while even the tourist tracks require mixed climbing of some consequence. My approach route up from Lac de Gaube to the Bayscellance hut is a little disturbing -- everyone else seems to be carrying rope and crampons. The hut custodian (an often reliable source on local conditions) mentions the danger of collapsing séracs, but assures me that the crevasses across the Ossoue Glacier are still safely bridged. The rock pitch on Pique Longue, Vignemale's highest summit, is reported to be wet but free of snow.

Crossing the névé unroped was a calculated risk made acceptable by the presence of a well-beaten path. Some bare ice is encountered, but my piolet and full-shank Galibier's are all that is needed to reach the nearly level snowfield of the upper basin. The summit rocks are surmounted without difficulty, and after only three hours of comfortable climbing the entire panorama of the Pyrenees is arrayed before me.

Henry Russell's fascination with the Vignemale is the stuff of legend. In 1889, after nearly three decades of tireless exploration, this Grand Old Man of the Pyrenees took possession of the mountain; and with sanction from the local Syndicat, proceeded to build seven grottoes in which to live and entertain visitors. Russell's full evening dress, haute cuisine dinner parties were extravagant affairs, complete with Persian carpets and elaborately carved ice sculptures. Unfortunately these galas (which were no doubt popular with guests eager to climb the social register) came to an end when his "Bellevue grottoes" were overrun by advancing ice from the Ossoue Glacier. Russell's last cave, "Paradis" was blasted from rock just a few meters below the summit. It was here, on a bed of straw, that this romantic eccentric celebrated his seventieth birthday with a final seventeen day pilgrimage to his beloved mountain.

To Be Continued ...

John Lixvar -- a.k.a. Lizard, the Shock Wave Rider

2/17/1995

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APRIL 1995

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ABBOTT JOSEPH B	234-0667	242-3811	9W 03	3715 S 182ND ST #C124	SEATTLE	WA	98188
ADKINS, MARK C.	294-6026	513-2727	03 UM	5527 COLLEGE AVE.	EVERETT	WA	98203
ALEJANDRO EDWARD A	865-2217	271-4931	7A 26	6402 108TH AVE SE	NEWCASTLE	WA	98056
ALLEN PETER	655-5409	328-1437	46 03	3306 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98144
ALTIZER ELDEN	342-0157	643-5175	0A 94	5639 126TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ANDERSON ERIK B	234-1770	232-8908	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
ANDERSON LOWELL	865-3610	772-6284	7L 15	8225 S 128TH	SEATTLE	WA	98178
ANDERSON RICHARD J	234-0419	862-1948	67 60	20108 107TH ST CT E	SUMNER	WA	98390
ANDO MARK S.	294-0025	782-0557	OR AM	9237 PHINNEY AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
ARENS MARY ANN	234-9305	952-3518	-	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARENS WILLIAM J	234-9305	952-3518	67 30	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARNOLD JEFFREY	655-8167	859-8768	4E 49	3314 S 261ST PL	KENT	WA	98032
BAAL ALLEN	342-3047	781-2382	0U 89	756 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
BABUNOVIC RICHARD	234-5809	747-8690	67 60	6721 121ST AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
BAILLIE JERALD	662-1516	283-6870	4C 14	1120 WEST WHEELER ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98119
BAILLIE KATHERINE		283-6870	-	1120 WEST WHEELER ST.27	SEATTLE	WA	98119
BALDWIN, RICHARD F.	544-7580	227-5505	2H 30	4310 NE 5TH ST. #A-103	RENTON	WA	98059
BANKS WILLIAM J	657-0306	242-7657	3C LF	10826 25TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BARCHI RONALD S.	957-5293	432-5446	7M HA	18201 CEDAR GRAVE RD.	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
BARRON DEAN	342-2562	868-8001	05 07	2932 229TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
BAUCK TODD	662-4427	931-0362	19 MK	3702 H ST NE #6	AUBURN	WA	98002
BAUERMEISTER WALTER		232-5697	-	8320 AVALON DR	MERCER IS	WA	98040
BEALE GARETH	865-5375	823-0957	7A 35	10033 NE 127TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
BECK CURTIS L	237-6189	368-2438	6H FJ	2237 NORTH 106TH #315	SEATTLE	WA	98133
BECKEY FRED			-	12526 FREMONT N	SEATTLE	WA	98133
BEEMSTER TRACY L		486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
BELL JOHN	266-4912	365-4318	04 CX	19921 19TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
BENARD BRUCE W.	773-5029	641-6220	8K 87	3050 118TH AVE SE #J-302	BELLEVUE	WA	98005
BENNETT ERIC R	266-1137	742-4706	39 KF	3315 133RD ST SW1408	LYNNWOOD	WA	98208
BENSON, THOMAS R.	294-6931	322-0382	03 KH	711 E. DENNY WAY, #404	SEATTLE	WA	98122
BINGLE MIKE	234-0122	662-4977	9U EE	5444 37 AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
BITTNER AMBROSE	662-4247	935-2756	-				
BOLTON, BERNIE B.	544-5378	542-3469	2T 40	19604 14TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98177
BOSWORTH, MICHAEL A.	655-2987	440-8034	42 33	12532 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
BOURGEOIS JOHN C.	662-8164	522-4130	20 86	6541 27TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
BRANDIS HENRY	662-2453	367-0847	43 41	14285 SHERWOOD RD NW	SEATTLE	WA	98177
BRENDEMIHL FRITZ	965-9940	939-1344	7X MA	3014 15TH ST. S.E.	AUBURN	WA	98092
BRINTON RUSSELL S	657-5364	829-9085	8X 72	8315 272ND AVE CT E	BUCKLEY	WA	98321
BROCKHAUSEN ROBERT	662-4958	762-2618	19 MH	10401 19TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BROOKS, ALLEN H.	234-0438	228-3263	6C 36	P.O. BOX 58792	TUKWILA	WA	98138
BROWER PAUL A	435-8831	355-1708	-	6014 BROOKRIDGE BLVD	EVERETT	WA	98203
BROWN EMILY C	543-5153	547-4689	-	2126 N 50TH	SEATTLE	WA	98103
CHAMBERS, HANS P.	965-0530	952-5134	6H CJ	308 SW 322 ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
CHAPLIN CAREY	717-0145	365-8858	OP LA	349 NW 113TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98177
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CHRISTIE RICHARD	543-9689	524-5868	-	5753 30TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
CIRLINCIONE, GLENN		271-2931	-	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA	98059
CIRLINCIONE, SANDRA	234-9152	271-2931	6C 16	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA	98059
CLARE JOSEPH		527-2923	-	9412 5TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115

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CONCHI WILLIAM R	237-4726	859-2707	9W 04	20434 104TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
CONDER ROBERT	544-9460	526-2970	2L 75	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
CONDER, TAMMIE	544-9460	526-2970	-	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
CONOVER, DAVID	266-3633	348-3922	08 14	2202 73RD ST SE	EVERETT	WA	98203
COSTELLO DANIEL	342-6388	355-8206	0Y 08	9117 11TH PL W	EVERETT	WA	98204
CRANEFIELD ROBERT		364-5791	-	2109 N 166TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
CREEDEN DAVE	342-2975	334-2266	04 AF	12316 WILLIAMS RD.	EVERETT	WA	98205
CREIGHTON TOM	234-9980	854-9623	6H FH	10944 SE 235TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
DALE MARK S	662-0673	932-6357	19 JT	8251 NORTHROP PLACE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
DANIELS BERT E	773-6755	841-3156	88 27	2204 37TH ST SE	PUYALLUP	WA	98372
DAVIES LAURIS		784-5203	-	319 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
DAVIS DAN		284-1588	-	3222 30TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98199
DAVIS JAKE (RECREATION)	342-5000		0F KA				
DELLARCO DAVID J	553-4978	784-5203	-	319 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
DICKMANN, LAWRENCE C.	294-1240	454-9054	02 MH	7846 NE 10TH STREET	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
DIESSNER, DAN J.	662-4224	246-2629	19 HM	15711 4TH AVE S. #3-34	BURIEN	WA	98148
DINNING ROBERT	657-2801	747-5185	3C JL	2115 123RD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98005
DISTEL, MICHAEL J.	234-1887	228-9550	67 60	1814 DAVIS AVE. S.	RENTON	WA	98055
DOUTHETT MICHAEL R	931-5805	939-9526	5C AL	31803 110TH AVE SE	AUBURN	WA	98092
DRYDEN ROBERT	234-0159	938-4526	91 87	9038 30TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
EASTWOOD STEPHEN	464-5673	783-5458	-	7735 13TH NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
ECKERT, NICOLAS W.	266-6450	322-0589	0H 13	1153 17TH AVE EAST	SEATTLE	WA	98112
EDGAR STEVEN R	294-1669	285-6864	02 79	1946 6TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
EDMUND ELLEN D	477-1910		7E HC	404 RAILROAD AVE. #12	MONROE	WA	98272
EDMUND, MICHAEL			-	404 RAILROAD AVE. #12	MONROE	WA	98272
EGGOLD DAVID P	294-4493	347-9174	02 24	328 TAMARACK DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
ENGLE PATRICK	237-2083	235-1617	96 01	P.O. BOX 6520	KENT	WA	98064
ERIE ALLEN	237-7472	772-7131	93 50	401 TAYLOR AVE NW #13	RENTON	WA	98055
ERWOOD RICHARD G		243-3867	-	380 SW 176TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98166
ESTEP STEPHEN	773-2779	935-7181	8W 01	3808 45TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
EWING KAREN S		483-5633	-	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
EWING PATRICK D	342-8021	483-5633	01 69	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
FAHLSTROM DAVID	783-2766	361-0290	-	16860 HAMLIN RD NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FAY CHRISTOPHER W	657-0269	522-8339	3E LU	7037 18TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FAY DENNIS	234-5904	271-1145	67 31	3501 NE 8TH ST	RENTON	WA	98056
FELDERMAN KEITH W	655-7326	432-6668	4E 11	25118 SE 262ND ST	RAVENSDALE	WA	98051
FENSTRA JOHN	655-5267	483-1069	1R 07	22911 101ST AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FENSTRA, LISA	655-5267	668-5380	-	22911 101ST AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FERREL, DEAN M.	477-1604	874-6294	8L 41	32207 12TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
FISH DAVID	433-0199	868-2915	-	22405 NE 20TH ST	REDMOND	WA	98053
FLANNIGAN, SEAN J	342-6409	632-4749	01 87	4400 WALLINGFORD AVE N. #10	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FLECK RONALD K	773-5090	255-7403	3C 21	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
FOSBERG JOHN T	342-5759	778-3026	0H 00	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIERDS	WA	98036
FRANK MICHAEL	342-7236	781-0280	0U 01	348 NW 83RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
FRANZEN SIGNE M	292-1800	526-9364	-	6535 4TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FRICKE STEVEN	544-5101	463-6189	20 66	21421 MONUMENT RD SW	VASHON	WA	98020
FROM SANDY	395-4198	391-5977	-	2303 245 TH AVE SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
FROSTAD SCOTT	655-3961	783-7378	17 70	736 N 98TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
GAGNER, DOROTHY E.	931-6062	939-9461	5H 03	1902 A ST. S.E. D207	AUBURN	WA	98002
GALIGER HAROLD E (ED)	342-7357	771-4707	0H 56	807 ALOHA ST	EDMONDS	WA	98020

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GASTELUM DAVID	657-9889	432-3607	3W 85	21237 SE 280TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
GILL, ANDREW D.	655-5521	241-5351	13 08	5118 S 178TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98188
GLOGER DAVID M	865-4124	633-1686	7H 93	5404 KEYSTONE PLACE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
GOERING DANIEL	342-3815	364-6783	05 30	15002 9TH PL NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
GOODMAN DONALD J			2H 96	PO BOX 3707, MS 2H-96	SEATTLE	WA	98124
GOODNOUGH STEVE	227-5064	391-7186	-	25512 SE 41ST CT	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GORREMANS GARY	957-5576	485-6134	7M EJ	16619 NE 180TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
GRAFF PETE M	266-9249	217-9540	0Y 13	3212 22ND AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98199
GRIESE RICK L	965-5681	277-4041	61 50	20931 SE 138TH PL	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GRINDSTAFF DUANE	965-3303	630-7346	6H FK	17628 SE 288TH PL	KENT	WA	98042
GRONAU CHRIS	266-4277	672-9259	01 02	23404 EDMONDS WAY #E304	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRUBENHOFF MARK (SAM)	931-9302	735-2739	5K 47	402 F ST SE	AUBURN	WA	98002
GRUICH DANIEL J	544-8558	938-2831	2J 58	9412 35TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
GUERRERO JOE	662-4129	235-0964	19 HA	15010 134TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
HABING THOMAS G	237-1492	562-3149	6C LE	15333 SE 42ND ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
HAHNE, EDWARD H.	965-9769	744-1267	7X MA	8605 244TH ST SW #F	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HANSEN KARYL	237-2947	392-8695	75 20	23717 SE 24TH	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
HARDWICK ROBERT	234-4034	285-2721	67 60	2415 2ND AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98109
HARP SUSAN P		861-0858	-	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
HARPER KENNETH	831-2300	35519146	-	6117 W MAGNOLIA AVE	EVERETT	WA	98203
HARRISON WILLIAM L	655-7190	633-1220	4E 09	3721 MERIDIAN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
HAWKINSON RICHARD H	294-7805	742-8752	03 MA	1224 118TH PL SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
HEAD, LAN	294-8727	932-5526	01 09	5640 36TH S.W.	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HEFAULT, CRAIG	294-7337	787-0974	02 XU	15103 60TH AVE. W.	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HEIDAL PATRICK D	655-7517	752-3547	4E 11	2118 N ALDER	TACOMA	WA	98406
HEIDEL MARK C		631-6786	-	24904 183RD PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
HELLENSTELL MARK	294-5769	579-8633	02 40	3996 E BAILEY RD	CLINTON	WA	98236
HELSEL MARK P	885-8505	883-9856	-	15127 NE 24TH ST #403	REDMOND	WA	98052
HINKHOUSE JIMMY	641-7983	641-7983	-	16239 NE 13TH PL APT #E110	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
HOLLINGSWORTH JEFF	657-9703	631-8979	3U 84	18723 SE 268TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
HOPPING KENNETH A	773-9071	562-1817	3E 28	612 140TH CT SE #A207	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
HOWARD DANIEL	294-4318	823-0767	02 29	10928 NE 117TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
HUDSON TIM	655-0087	935-4378	4H 18	6736 38TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HUEBNER JACK	294-5605	228-1837	03 EF	432 SMITHERS AVE S	RENTON	WA	98055
INGALSBE ERIC		632-1474	-	4900 FREMONT AVE N #101	SEATTLE	WA	98103
IODICE ARTHUR P.	234-8646	284-9456	6H WT	2205 BIGELOW NORTH #7	SEATTLE	WA	98109
JACKSON TIM	773-0013	529-0423	8W 01	26905 9TH AVE S	KENT	WA	98032
JAHNS THOMAS R	662-8543	243-8770	20 41	12706 MILITARY RD	SEATTLE	WA	98168
JAMES ROBERT	883-2525	861-0455	19 HF	7435 159TH PLACE NE APT. F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JASPER DEBRA	294-5461	355-2935	03 PA	411 75TH PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
JOHNSON KEN	342-8581	337-6282	0U 09	11613 38TH DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
JOHNSON L PHILIP	662-2029	362-6095	49 71	4230 NE 113TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98125
JOHNSON LARRY P	406-994-	406-585-	-	9200 RIVER ROAD	BOZEMAN	MO	59715
	6104	0514					
JOHNSON ROGER	657-3009	235-0330	3A KP	611 CEDAR AVE. S.	RENTON	WA	98055
JOLLY, MARTY B.	662-1181	852-7924	4C 09	19801 104 AVE. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98055
JONES ROBERT C	965-0707	226-7358	9W CT	13920 147TH PL SE	RENTON	WA	98059
KAHL MAGGIE S	237-9152	621-1757	9W 03	601 S WASHINGTON ST #408	SEATTLE	WA	98104
KAISER PAMELA	266-5789	483-0548	08 55	2625 169 TH ST. SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012

BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
KANE PHILIP C	237-2403	565-4642	9W 28	1003 LINWOOD LANE	FIRCREST	WA	98466
KANNAPELL LEONARD P.	610-591-2302	361-7523	P30 27	1015 NE 126 TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KASIULIS ERICK	965-3843	641-9653	9U ME	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
KELLEGREW KEVIN W	641-6631	747-0838	-	4629 W LAKE SAMMAMISH PKWY SE #H303	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
KENISON BRIAN W.	655-5568	852-2981	1J 82	1212 E LAUREL ST.	KENT	WA	98031
KIENBERGER TIM L	544-6346	535-2452	4C 01	9047 PARK AVE S	TACOMA	WA	98444
KIRBY WILLIAM J		270-9406	-	510 4TH AVE W #203	SEATTLE	WA	98119
KISSELL JAMES W	859-6131	813-9608	8J 50	P.O. BOX 882	RENTON	WA	98057
KLEIN, JEFF R.	294-5299	353-0992	02 83	2730 FOREST VIEW DR.	EVERETT	WA	98203
KNESS STEVE	773-3004	838-3860	3C ER	32320 2ND AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
KOEHLER ERICH	773-0714	588-9803	3E 73	9010 25TH AVE CT S	TACOMA	WA	98409
KOKES JOHN	773-9969	932-9355	81 25	3201 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
KONGORSKI KENNETH D	483-7798	489-0788	-	12716 NE 200TH PLACE	BOTHELLD	WA	98011
KOURY AL		365-8516	-	14036 17TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KRENZER RANDY	773-3141	235-8812	8F 81	17844 156TH PLACE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
KRIEWALD BRYAN	662-6345	631-2937	4E 49	12612 SE 270TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
KROEKER, RUSS D.	657-1426	630-5182	3F 97	BOX 5918	KENT	WA	98064
KRUEGER LEE R	234-3047	868-3924	67 HC	21312 NE 10TH PL	REDMOND	WA	98053
KUBIE KEITH O	266-9873	290-9449	09 46	2705 FOREST VIEW DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
KUEHNER MICHAEL		612-645-1218	-	1720-A PLEASANT ST	LAUDERDALE	MN	55113
KUEHNER, DEBORAH		612-645-1218	-	1720-A PLEASANT ST.	LAUDERDALE	MN	55113
KUNZ ROBERT	655-7645	933-8778	4E 17	4540 45TH AVE SW #406	SEATTLE	WA	98116
LaMAY KEITH	655-3364	781-1515	14 KF	731 N 75TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
LAROCCA GLEN	773-6129	255-8815	8R 10	8052 S 134TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98178
LARSON DAVID E	655-6165	370-4076	19 09	2510 33RD AVE. S.E.	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
LAW GUY	544-8522	392-3504	2J 58	16514 TIGER MTN RD SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
LEIBFRIED LISA lita	662-1307	365-0906	43 44	P.O. BOX 25662	SEATTLE	WA	98125
LEICESTER JACK	655-1596	546-2770	17 MA	1837 N 200TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
LIDICKER STEVEN S	771-6666	820-4532	-	13215 97TH AVE NE #E304	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
LILLEY ERIC A	544-0978	641-6158	2H 83	5315 SOMERSET DR SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
LIMB MAX	451-1145	827-5934	0F 42	214 19 PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
LIXVAR JOHN	865-3783	255-4754	7L 20	15638 SE 175TH ST	RENTON	WA	98058
LOFTUS MARK	773-5945	248-0457	3E 73	16207 8TH AVE S	SEA TAC	WA	98148
LOWMAN, KIRSTEN I	237-3892	922-8364	9W 04	1206 D 24TH AVE CT	MILTON	WA	98354
LYTTLE DAVID W	657-6849	243-1684	3U EC	16603 21ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MAGGIORA, DEBRA R.		630-2760	6H FC	27017 138TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MASCHOFF KRISTI		781-0280	-	348 NW 83RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
MASON JEANNE	662-1130	235-2130	4T 47	1117 N 33RD PL	RENTON	WA	98056
MASON STEVEN		235-2130	-	1117 N 33RD PL	RENTON	WA	98056
MAUK TIMOTHY	773-3017	522-5081	8R 10	8012 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
MAY DAVID L.	773-6356	431-8481	8J 62	13638 6TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MCBRIDE MEGAN	644-3686	255-7403	-	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
MCGUCKIN JOHN K	662-3528	788-6054	19 HX	18041 NE 155TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
MCGUFFIN MICHAEL	294-3443	524-1155	02 05	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MEJIA KEVIN M	965-5516	391-5977	6H FK	2303 245TH AVE. S.E.	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
MELANDER MURRAY		243-3495	-	1938 SW 166TH	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MENZER ART	358-7123	282-7405	-	160 LEE ST APT #205	SEATTLE	WA	98109

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
MIKOS JOHN V	773-5804	886-0929	8J 50	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENTRN	WA	98042
MILLEN ROBERT E	773-0642	838-6741	86 12	33740 27TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
MILLER JAMES H	234-0993	854-0867	6H WT	11207 SE 235TH PL	KENT	WA	98031
MILLER, CAROLYN A.		854-0867		11207 SE 235 PLACE	KENT	WA	98031
MITCHELL, MICHAEL E.	266-5227	803-3004	06 96	8325 128TH AVE. NE #208	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
MONDRZYK ROBERT J	773-9794	432-9578	86 11	23805 SE 208TH	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
MOORMAN STEVEN B	662-8312	870-7702	20 04	24324 MILITARY RD S	KENT	WA	98032
MOSMAN MICHAEL P	821-2800	258-2461	-	1530 51ST PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
MOSMAN PAUL S	339-0131	258-2461	-	1530 51ST PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
MOYER CHARLES	633-4629	643-1056	8Y 17	12207 SE 47TH ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
MUELLER ROLAND	655-5483	723-9664	1J 80	2335 S GRAHAM ST	SEATTLE	WA	98108
MURPHY BRIAN J	685-3731	632-9602	-	3721 SUNNYSIDE AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
MURRAY CARLA D	662-2550	523-4230	49 74	7924 DENSHORE AVE	SEATTLE	WA	98103
NAGODE STEVEN	891-2577	941-5629	-	28720 18TH AVE S #Z103	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
NEAL KEITH	294-4377	259-4377	02 19	4726 ELM ST	EVERETT	WA	98203
NEUBERGER MICHAEL W	237-9095	228-9764	9P 04	16624 133RD PL. SE	RENTON	WA	98058
O'CALLAHAN JOHN A	294-4459	782-5450	02 24	4416 GREENWOOD AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
OLDS JOHN		243-2171	-	1611 SW 170TH	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLDS JONATHAN G	664-0137	438-6894	-	6309 ALDER GLEN DR SE	LACEY	WA	98513
OLDS KIRSTEN		243-2171	-	1611 SW 170	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLIVER JANET	271-7911	271-7911	-	17631 156TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
OLSON DON		932-4526	-	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST	SEATTLE	WA	98136
OREHEK HOLLY W	614-2336	547-4689	-	10033 NE 127TH PL.	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ORTIZ-APONTE JAVIER R	544-7756	270-8964	2H 30	1404 10TH AVE W #7	SEATTLE	WA	98119
OTT DALE	931-4345	838-8314	5K 25	32521 41 AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
OUELLETTE ANDREW	294-4112	486-2376	02 18	19312 29TH AVE SE	BOTHEL	WA	98012
PACKER ROBERT	342-6385	353-2644	0Y 08	5111 86TH PL SW	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
PARE SHAWN	342-7134	483-0548	0Y 20	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PARKS EDWARD A	294-0238	789-7901	0R HW	732 N 88TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98103
PATNOE MICHAEL	773-3855	783-0841	8H 05	2857 NW 70TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
PATTON DANIEL	294-0375	513-2324	0R CJ	932 2ND ST #2	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
PEGG, MICK R.	657-6342	630-3318	3W WF	26446 161ST PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
PERRIN MARVIN N		937-7827	-	37210 32ND AVE S	AUBURN	WA	98001
PIRSON CHRISTOPHER J.	655-9722	630-3712	14 ME	12426 SE 275TH PLACE	KENT	WA	98031
PISARUCK MICHAEL A	294-0920	937-0602	02 MM	3446 39TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
PLIMPTON JOHN	924-3057	525-3786	-	8760 SAND POINT WAY NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
POLLOCK JAMES	294-8215	347-0346	02 FE	12303 HARBOR PT BLVD #R304	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
PRATER KAREN	553-1388	852-0286	-	21510 102ND AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
PRATER REX		852-0286	-	21510 102ND AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
PRICE EARL	931-3254	848-7544	5C AL	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRICE MYRNA		848-7544	-	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRIVETT RICHARD	662-1466	863-0286	4C 09	6213 152ND AVE CT. E.	SUMNER	WA	98390
PROSTKA JAMES	237-2439	861-0858	9W 03	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
PUGH PAUL	662-8182	823-9197	20 86	11921 80TH PL NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
PUGLIANO, PERRY D.	237-4035	485-6896	9W 06	326 235TH PL. SW	BOTHELL	WA	98021
PYSCHER PAUL	234-4715	764-9249	70 62	2201 SW HOLDEN #A106	SEATTLE	WA	98106
RAMMER ROGER	237-5072	631-7406	6C MT	24907 168TH PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
RATLIFF ROY	767-7995	439-8067	-	15443 38TH LN S #79	SEATTLE	WA	98188
REED DALE	662-4900	243-9129	19 AH	12027 10TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
REMMICK, NATHAN E.	294-1946	277-9914	02 AT	3111 SE 20TH COURT	RENTON	WA	98058
RENSI RISE	223-3025	767-7285	-	5324 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
RETKA PAUL J	294-1239	661-1594	8C 80	36521 25TH AVE S	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
RICHARDS DOUGLAS R	294-6147	742-2875	03 MR	16817 LARCH WAY #A-203	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
RICHMOND STEVEN	662-8165	631-3591	20 86	12908 SE 278TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
ROBERTS GLENN L.	868-5055	868-8515	-	659 E LAKE SAMMAMISH RD NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
ROBERTSON MATTHEW R.	957-5691	822-0455	7M EM	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
ROGERS THOMAS A. JR	773-8517	820-1522	86 11	8014 NE 112TH ST	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ROPER JOHN		746-8462	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ROSKE JOE A	931-9752	825-3575	5T 06	2243 SCANDIA AVE	ENUMCLAW	WA	98022
ROTH, ANDREW S.	242-0603	337-6337	0U 57	12120 43RD SR. SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
RUDESILL CHRISTOPHER	237-9963	517-4318	74 61	201 N.E. 65 TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
RUSHO CATHERINE (KATE) G	728-1170	463-2857	-	25626 BATES WALK SW	VASHON	WA	98070
RUTHERFORD PAUL	773-9564	271-6119	82 97	2924 KENNEWICK PL. NE	RENTON	WA	98056
RYDBERG DONN	865-4934	338-5987	7W 41	12103 52ND AVE SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
SANDERS DOUG	622-2140	252-5331	9W 04	1605 OAKES AVE	EVERETT	WA	98201
SANDERS DOUGLAS C	622-2140	252-5331		1605 OAKES AVE.	EVERETT	WA	98201
	EXT 217						
SATO BRIAN	649-7265	649-8926	-	2642 166TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SAVAGE, DAVID E.	662-1455	562-9215	4C 07	4825 122 AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SCEARCE RICHARD	237-8872	883-9263	9U MH	3037 164TH PL NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SCHILLE SAMUEL J	294-6782	526-0889	03 MA	3529 NE 87TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SERRILL, DOUGLAS J.	266-7980	360-341-	0W FH	7042 S HOLST	CLINTON	WA	98236
		7026					
SEVERS PHILLIP	237-1627	523-3672	74-10	5502 16TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98103
SHETTER MARTIN	556-1069	641-8436	-	4617 149TH AV SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SHIPWAY JOHN	294-4445	347-6146	02 24	1119-B 132ND ST SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
SHIVITZ, WILLIAM F.	655-3347	228-0120	14 KF	17620 E LAKE DESIRE DR. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98058
SHOE, DANIEL M	237-1969	827-2189	73 42	6118 120TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
SHOEMAKER, TIMOTHY L.	717-0219	226-8270	0T AA	18620 132ND PL. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98058
SKAFF WILLIAM J	234-3436	630-6576	9W 04	22633 119TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
SLETE STANLEY O	931-9671	874-5384	5T 04	2713 S 353RD PL	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
SMITH ELLEN		789-0889	-	7812 6TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
SMITH LESLIE		486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
SNOEY ANDREW			-	P.O. Box 606	NORWICH,	VT	05055
STEIN, BARRY M.	965-9410	913-5561	7X HL	1024 N CENTRAL AVE APT H-4	KENT	WA	98024
STEPHENS DAVID	865-4188	774-1396	7A AF	20107 76TH AVE W	LYNNWOOD	WA	98036
STEWART CHRISTINA M	526-6765	632-3802	-	3620 DENSMORE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
STEWART TOM	662-1324	762-8909	43 44	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STILIN, NICHOLAS D.	266-1167	771-3300	39 KF	17611 NE 110TH WAY	REDMOND	WA	98052
STONEBRAKER JEFF	342-0898	347-4852	0A 17	10824 MERIDIAN DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STOREY MELISSA		641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST N	BELLEVUE	WA	98000
STRAUSS NICK A	854-9950	852-0714	-	22022 93RD AVE S	KENT	WA	98031
SULLIVAN, PAUL J.	655-3710	784-5101	17 50	730 N 83 ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98103
SUMNER JOHN A	655-1903	938-4058	12 18	1356 ALKI AVE SW #1	SEATTLE	WA	98116
TAYLOR, JOHN W.	294-6419	355-8929	03 MK	1709 105TH AT SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
TEAGUE CHARLENE M.	965-3010	859-5113	70 61	25335 109TH CT SE APT C#104	KENT	WA	98031
THOMAS GORDON		824-3348	-	20217 6TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98198
TILL BRADLEY D	342-2810	348-4220	05 30	15619 10TH AVE. W.	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
TIMMERMAN MICHAEL	657-2790	938-1030	3C JL	3250 AVALON WAY #306	SEATTLE	WA	98126
TOWNSEND HARRY E	294-3755	547-4327	0X 07	2210 N 43RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
TRAINER VERA	543-8502	522-7022	-	342 NE 58TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98105
TRETT GREGORY	655-5985	226-8172	4A 14	9119 122ND PL SE	RENTON	WA	98056

Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
VARGA DOUGLAS A	393-9073	813-0501	9C 36	11518 SE 219TH PL	KENT	WA	98031
VERZANI GAIL J	931-2770	271-2812	30 AF	17751 113TH PL SE	RENTON	WA	98055
VETTER ARTHUR M	544-5426	226-5492	2T 50	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
WAINWRIGHT ALAN		767-0403	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
WALKER BRAD	717-0394	546-5367	OR PX	528 N. 188TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98133
WATSON GARY	544-8570	439-1954	2J 55	16458 14TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
WAYMAN KENNETH	662-1322	784-2238	43 77	6719 14TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
WEISMAN, JAMES L.	655-5989	776-0173	1J 82	18620 52ND AVE W #146	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
whetstone, lonnie r.	931-9991	813-3115	5C 26	24620 RUSSELL RD. #B106	KENT	WA	98032
WHITE CATHY		867-1791	-	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITE DEREK	965-8804	228-4281	7X RP	11707 SE 64TH ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
WHITE RICHARD	655-8130	867-1791	4F 34	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITMER MATTHEW	342-5239	285-3821	01 09	2931 10TH PL W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
WILD SILAS	685-0785	527-9453	-	4531 48TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
WINTERS CHARLES S	544-8602	392-4414	2J 50	770 HIGHWOOD DR	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
WIRE RICHARD	351-1475	863-5333	30 RC	18508 65TH ST E	BONNEY LAKE	WA	98390
WJALEN, DAVID L	234-1628	946-5754	GH PJ	3811 S 255TH PL	KENT	WA	98032
WOOLEY KEVIN	62-411-8	62-0411-	3F 53	BOEING D&SG, P.O. BOX 3999, M/S	SEATTLE	WA	98124
	56011	856011		3F-53			
WORDEN ELAINE	237-6538	860-1106	67 HF	312 29TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98144
WORNATH JAY	294-6426	485-6792	03 JU	4906 238TH ST SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
YABUKI JOE	356-3720	821-8417	-	12822 NW 141ST CT	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
YAGI VICTOR	477-4812	528-2819	4H 74	6325 22ND AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
YOUNG STEPHANIE L	294-7583	632-0721	03 JU	4110 WHITMAN AVE N. #3	SEATTLE	WA	98103
ZWAHLEN MARK T	234-0360	523-2588	97 41	8024 CORLISS AVE NORTH	SEATTLE	WA	98103

More from the Alphabet for Mountaineers

(from a 1982 issue of "Climbing")

- handhold: what two climbers do during long bivouacs on narrow ledges.
- headlamp: lantern left shining at night to mark a latrine.
- line of weakness: long involved explanation for not attempting a route.
- off width crack: remark made in a smartass manner.
- stance: pose struck by a climber when an appreciative audience is watching.
- wind pants: short, labored breathing.



SunDog, Inc.

6700 S. Glacier St.

Seattle, Washington 98188

(206) 251-8410

(800) 634-0005

fax (206) 251-8413

February 24, 1995

Dan Gruich
9412 35th Ave. SW
Seattle, WA 98126

Dear Dan,

Enclosed is two Action Telezoom Camera Cases and two shoulder strap camera pockets for your annual photo contest. Also, I'm sending some camera ready artwork with our logo on it for you to use in relation to the photo contest.

Sincerely,

Lisa Steudel



ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

Name: _____

Work Phone: _____ Home Phone: _____

Work M/S: _____ Home Address _____

Send address changes to Jack Huebner, M/S 03-EF

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ALPINE ECHO

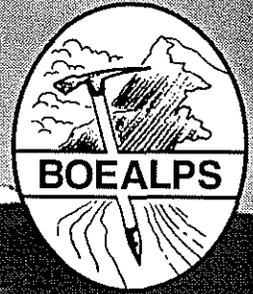


APRIL ALPINE ECHO STAFF

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Thanks to everyone!	

ALPINE ECHO

MAY 1995

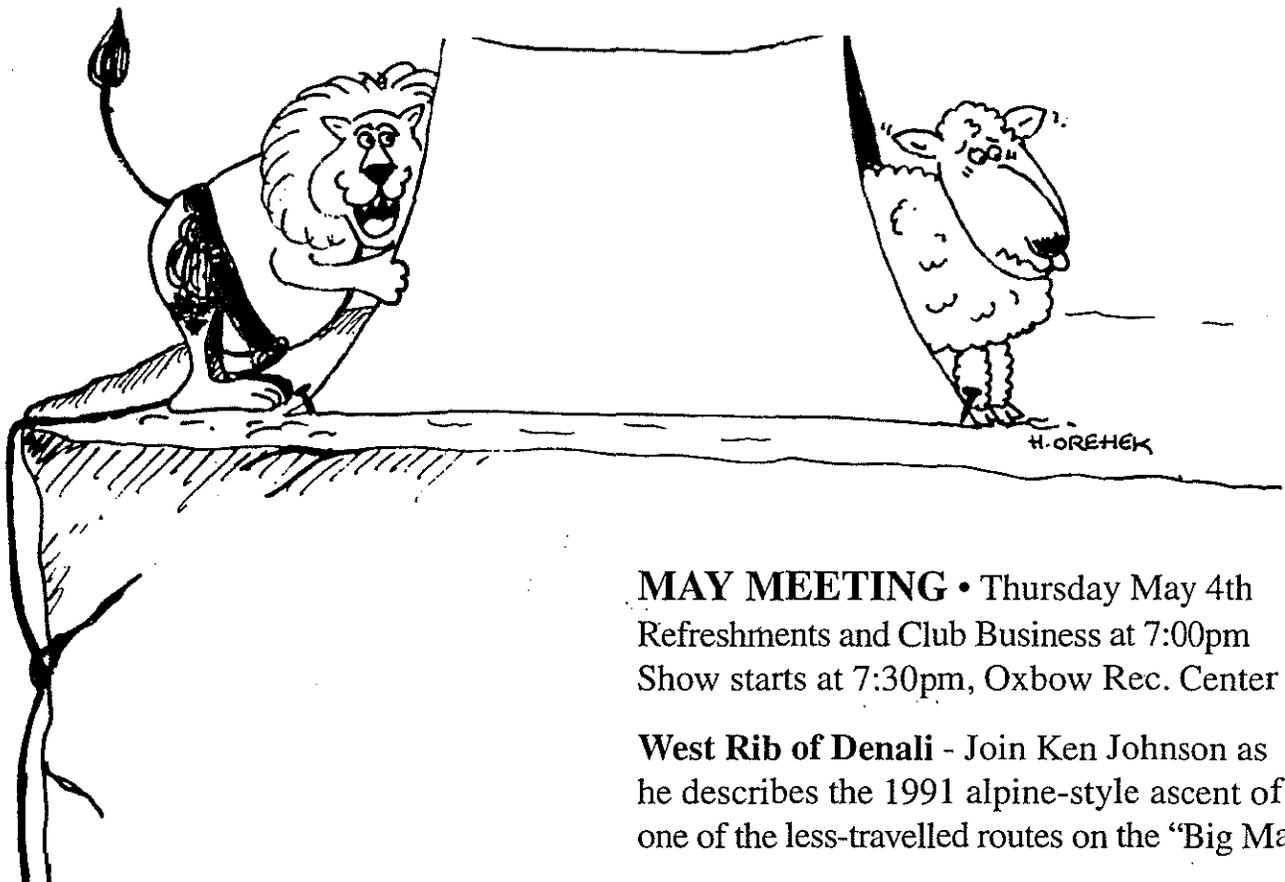


BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President	Pam Kaiser	09-34	266-5789	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Vice President	Paul Pyscher	70-62	234-4715		Mike Pisaruck	02-MM	294-0920
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Past President	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815	Photographer	Dan Gruich	2J-58	544-8558
Activities	Kevin Mejia	6H-FK	965-5516	Programs	Bob Conder	2L-75	544-9460
Conservation	Eric Bennett	39-KF	266-1137		Matt Whitmer	01-09	342-5239
Echo Editor	Gareth Beale	7A-35	865-5375	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
Education	Ken Johnson	0U-09	342-8581				

PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

From: Jack Huebner 03-EF



MAY MEETING • Thursday May 4th
Refreshments and Club Business at 7:00pm
Show starts at 7:30pm, Oxbow Rec. Center

West Rib of Denali - Join Ken Johnson as he describes the 1991 alpine-style ascent of one of the less-travelled routes on the "Big Mac"

BELAY STANCE

General Notes

Well it looks like you guys are stuck with me for another month. Len's return has been delayed, but being such a good sport, I agreed to stay on for the June Echo.

There has been some interest in creating a Web home page for Boealps, to be accessible from within the Boeing internet. Unfortunately, I am nerdy enough to know what this means. I would like to hear from anyone interested in using such a service. Personally, I think it would be very useful, and a good way to give the club some additional exposure.

Basic Class

All the skills weekends have been successfully completed. Despite poor snow conditions, they managed two fun days of climbing in the Commonwealth Basin area. This weekend is the first of the overnight trips to Devils Peak/Thumb. The weather looks to be excellent, a sharp contrast to many previous years. Perhaps some of the students would like to submit an article for a future edition of the Echo.

Intermediate Class

The Intermediate Class is out to Smith's Rocks in Oregon this weekend.

Other business

The club president and entourage have returned from Nepal, so the Boealps power structure is whole once more, if many pounds lighter.

The "highly qualified candidate" for the position of Education chair has materialized in the form of Ken Johnson (see cover).

This Issue

No minutes from the board meeting. Reports from the Activities chair, and Conservation chair. Sign-up sheets for the June campout.

The survey forms from Jack Huebner, the membership chairman, have been included again this issue. So far a grand total of about 8 (yes, eight!) responses have been received. Please take a few minutes to provide some valuable feedback to the club, especially if you have some issues or interests you would like to see addressed.

A brief report on the Nepal trip from Pam Kaiser. Thank goodness the Lizard continues on L'aventures Française. Otherwise the last few Echoes would have been a bit thin!

Next Month

Next month's deadline is **firm**. I'm outta here once it's printed!

June Alpine Echo deadline is May 18th

May 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

	1  ICC Class Session	2	3  Basic Class Lecture	4  Club Meeting	5 Cinco de Mayo	6 BC @ Tatoosh ICC @ Squamish
7 BC @ Tatoosh ICC @ Squamish	8	9	10  Basic Class Lecture	11	12	13 BC @ Leavenworth
14 BC @ Leavenworth Full Moon  Mother's Day	15  ICC Class Session	16	17  Basic Class Lecture Whidbey Island Ride	18  Echo Deadline	19 Little Tahoma	20 BC on the Nisqually ICC - Snow Outing Little Tahoma
21 BC on the Nisqually ICC - Snow Outing	22	23	24  Basic Class Lecture	25	26 Oregon Raid	27 Mt Rainier Oregon Raid Wilderness Beach Hike
28 Mt Rainier Oregon Raid Wilderness Beach Hike	29  Memorial Day (Observed) Mt Rainier Oregon Raid Wilderness Beach Hike	30 Oregon Raid	31  Basic Class Lecture Oregon Raid			

June 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

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Thu

Fri

Sat

				1  Club Meeting Oregon Raid	2 Oregon Raid	3  BC Grad Climb/Trail Maintenance Oregon Raid
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18  Club Campout  Father's Day Glacier Peak	19 Glacier Peak  ICC Class Session	20	21	22  Echo Deadline	23  Summer begins	24 Boealps Birdmen ICC Alpine Climb
25 Boealps Birdmen ICC Alpine Climb	26	27	28	29	30	

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Kevin Mejia

Lots of activities this month. So without further ado...

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Whidbey Island Beach Ride - a perennial favorite!

May 17

Cruise Whidbey's firm sand beach from Admiralty Head to the Naval Air Station on the most favorable tide of the year. This event will feature bald eagle (and A6 Avenger) flyovers, southeast Asian kelp pickers (the only other people who track the tides), and 30 miles of very pleasant ocean-front cycling. A fresh water hose down will be available at Fort Casey. Don't miss this phenomenal riding opportunity!

Contact: Lizard@espresso.rt.cs.boeing.com

865-3783 (W)

Little Tahoma, East Shoulder

May 19-20

Come ascend the "minor" spire on the East flank of Mt. Rainier. Glacier travel and rock scramble to the crumbly summit. Basic class graduate or similar experience required, helmet highly suggested. *Note revised date.*

Contact: Eric Bennett

266-1137 (W) 742-4706 (H)

Wilderness Beach Hike

May 27-29

From Lake Ozette ranger station, hike 3 miles of boardwalk to the ocean, then about 8 miles south along the beach to near the mid-point of the longest stretch of wilderness beach in the contiguous U. S. I plan to leave about 2am Saturday from Seattle and return late Monday night, possibly by a southern route to avoid traffic. Will match others with different schedules. Call between 10am-2pm to catch me in person or leave a message.

Contact: Jim Kissell

859-6131 (H)

Mt. Rainier

May 27-29

Emmons glacier route, via camp Sherman. Basic class graduate is the minimum requirement. Call for details.

Contact: John Fenstra

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

Mt. Washington (New Hampshire) - Pinnacle Buttress

May __

Looking for a short road trip to slough off your winter skin? This here's your ticket- the classic Northeast Ridge of the Pinnacle offers three wondrous routes: the original 1910 route (5.7), the variation (5.8), and the Pinnacle Direct (5.9+), four to six pitches. Approximate road time: 72 hours (one way), depending on vehicle/law enforcement presence. Mild winds beyond 200 mph could accompany, so bring wind pants. Call for more details.

Contact: Len Kannapell

591-5534 (W via BTN) (215)492-1611 (H)

The Oregon Raid

May 26-June 11

Climb thirty 7000' peaks on a fast-paced mountain bike "tiger trip" through central Oregon. Our itinerary will include a scenic 30 mile crossing of the Wallowas; an orbit of Newberry Crater and the Paulina Mountains; single-track ascents of Mt. Pisgah and other major summits of the Ochocos, traverses of Yamsay and Hager Mountains, a 40 mile desert trek along Diablo Rim, and a long awaited appointment with Beatys Butte - possibly the most remote summit in the Northwest.

Most climbs will be run as day trips; however, riders should be equipped to spend up to 3 nights out on the trail. 4x4 support recommended. Party limit 4. Note: two professional trials riders from Germany have signed on for the trip - this could get interesting!

Contact: Lizard@espresso.rt.cs.boeing.com

865-3783 (W)

Glacier Peak

June 16-19

Sitkum glacier route, via boulder basin. Basic class graduate is a minimum requirement. Call for details.

Contact: John Fenstra

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

"Boealps Birdmen" or

"Fly like an Eagle Instead of Scramblin' Like a Goat"

June 24-25

Beginning paragliding lessons at parapente U.S.A. at a one time only 10% discount. Also tandem rides for family, friends, and the less ambitious- also discounted. Possibly a pig roast on Saturday if enough interest develops. See the mountains from a new perspective- looking down!

Contact: Pat Engle

235-1617(H) 237-2083(W)

U. S. Paragliding Nationals

July 1-9

U.S. National paragliding championship at Chelan, WA. Spectators admitted free (a Boealps plus) to see the newest mountain sport at its world class best. Many local "pilots" are entered in the competition. No real trip sponsor, but you can call Pat for more info.

Contact: Pat Engle

235-1617(H) 237-2083(W)

Mt. Hood

July 22-23

Palmer glacier, south side. Basic class graduate is a minimum requirement. Call for details.

Contact: John Fenstra

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

Wonderland Trail Hike

Sept. 2-9

After leaving Ipsut creek campground we will hike counterclockwise around Mt. Rainier. Will average 14 miles per day. No real mountaineering skills required, just be able to hike long distances with moderate elevation gain.

Contact: John Fenstra

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

**BOEALPS
Activity Submission Form**

Trip Title: _____

Trip Date: _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____

Ph: _____ **(H)**

Ph: _____ **(W)**

Fax to: 234-4543

Send to: Kevin Mejia or
MS 6H-FK

Kevin Mejia
2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98027

e-mail mejkmx00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com

Conservation Cornice

Eric Bennett

On April 13 there was a meeting in Tacoma with State Parks over climbers policy; general information and preliminary discussions. There is a working group being formed from State parks and members of the community (individuals and local clubs, etc) to discuss the issues and form a general policy. The first meeting is Thursday May 11th in Seattle, exact location TBD. Contact me for further information.

Boealps in Nepal

Pam Kaiser

All eleven Boealpers who traveled to Nepal in March summited 21,831 foot Mera Peak on March 25, 1995. The views were amazing. Unfortunately, we are all back in Seattle and back to work. Team members included Pam Kaiser, Shawn Pare, Dan Goering, Al Baal, Rise Rensi, Paul Pyscher, Steve Edgar, Dave Lyttle, Rob Kunz, Bill Harrison, and Art Menzer. Look for a future monthly meeting to feature slides and stories from this expedition.

Boealps Annual June Campout

- Where** Mt. Cashmir group campground near Leavenworth.
- When:** Friday and Saturday nights, June 16-17.
- Who:** All Boealps members, family, and friends.
- What:** Rock climbing, hiking, cycling, trail maintenance, & lounging.
- How:** Return the attached form by Friday, June 9th. Please bring a food item to share with other members for the Saturday night potluck dinner.
Last name begins with:
A-C Chips and dip
D-N Side dish (veggie or fruit)
O-Z dessert
(Boealps will provide chicken, hamburgers, and the soft drinks.)
- Rules:** A quiet sleeping area will be reserved for members who want an early bedtime. Please ask where it is before setting up your tent. Loud and wild behavior will be limited to just wild after 10pm. Please note that some people will stay up very late around the Ol' campfire. Porta-potties will be provided, but no running water is available. Please bring a few extra gallons to cover your usage.
- Directions:** Follow Icicle Creek Canyon Rd. to 8 Mile Rd. (a couple of miles beyond the 8 mile campground.) Turn left and go over the bridge. Make first right thru gate to Mt Cashmir group campsite.

June Campout Response Form (RSVP Requested by Friday, June 9)		
Name: _____	# Attending: _____	
Potluck Dish: _____		
Can you help with campout?	Yes	No

Interested in trail maintenance on Sat (6/17)?	Yes	No

Fax to:	234-4543	
Send to:	Kevin Mejia MS 6H-FK	or Kevin Mejia 2303 245 Ave. SE Issaquah, WA 98027

L'aventures Française -- Les Pyrénées

Troisième Partie

The Gavarnie Cirque

In 778 A.D., after a successful six year campaign in Moorish Spain, the Emperor Charlemagne begins his withdrawal over the Pyrenees. Roland and the other paladins of the royal court lead the flower of the Frankish army through a narrow defile near Roncesvalles, whereupon they are beset by an overwhelming force of 100,000 Saracens. The story of this heroic battle, retold in the Song of Roland, is as immortal as Thermopylae and is known to every school child in France. Roland falls in battle, but before giving up his jeweled sword, Durendal, he smites Gavarnie's overarching limestone bastion and creates a great gash known henceforth as the Brèche de Roland.

Gavarnie is without doubt the most celebrated destination in the Pyrenees; and every summer, a mounted procession of ponies, mules, and donkeys can be seen ferrying visitors into the impressive amphitheater of the Great Cirque. The classic ribbon of a waterfall known as the Grande Cascade; the stupendous tiers of snow and ice rising 1500m from the valley floor; and the romantically conceived Brèche all combine to make Gavarnie Cirque the most attractive mountaineering center in the south of France.

The Pic du Taillon, when climbed from the high elevation trailhead at Port de Gavarnie (2270m), is the easiest 3000m peak in the Pyrenees. However the Echelle des Sarradets, a spectacular alpine route that wends its way up the western wall of the Cirque, is much more appealing to aspiring Pyrénéistes. This splendid line is fairly steep and dangerously exposed, and should be considered only during periods of fine settled weather. Lizard is, of course, the first to ignore his own advice!

This "Coliseum of nature", as Victor Hugo called it, rises in three bands of vertical cliffs broken by sloping terraces of ice and snow. The route begins immediately opposite the Grande Cascade and quickly gains stature as it penetrates the first rock band -- the formidable Echelle des Sarradets. The views into the Cirque and off towards the Marboré become increasingly impressive as one enters the upper cwm and turns west toward Sarradets Col. The fabled Brèche interrupts the skyline of the upper wall with a cleft that stands as a gateway to Spain and convenient entry to the 3000m peaks the ring the Cirque.

The weather begins to show definite signs of deterioration as Liz races up the 3144m Taillon and 3006m Casque. Le Taillon's upper reaches are an uncomplicated climb marked by a little path; while the Casque du Marboré requires a steep traverse along its southern flank followed by a rough scramble over snow and jumbled boulders. Within moments of leaving the top, I get hammered by a fusillade of hail. Footing soon becomes treacherous, but an anchored cable strung along the worst sections of the traverse permits a safe return to Roland's Gateway. Wet and chilled to the core, I anxiously consider my retreat options. A return via the Echelle des Sarradets is completely out of the question; while the unknown problems of a direct descent into the Vallon des Tourettes, west of Gavarnie, seem equally unattractive. A warmup stop at the Refuge des Sarradets and a wrong-way exit via the Port of Gavarnie are the only real alternatives. Fortunately, the 10 km toll road leading up to the Port sees a fair amount of traffic, and it is not too long before I am safely shuttled back to camp.

Wolf and Nina arrive late the next morning, just in time to join me on a half-day photo excursion to the Espuguettes hut and the Piméné. The views from this renowned belvedere are outstanding, and the photos taken from just above the hut are among the best of the entire trip. That evening, over a hearty Beaujolais and fondue dinner, we embellish our glorious accomplishments and talk optimistically of upcoming adventures. Tomorrow, these friends hope to repeat my 2100m ascent of the Cirque; while I head off toward new challenges in the Néouvielle massif.

The Néouvielle Massif

40 days into the trip, and I've yet to reach Andorra! With only three weeks left it's time to set priorities. Montcalm, Estats, Carlit, and the other major heights of the Eastern Pyrenees are obviously beyond reach. Furthermore, the weather has turned increasingly unreliable -- it is only late August, but the highest summits are becoming progressively more difficult as snowfall begins to accumulate above 3000 meters. Pic Long, the highest mountain set entirely in the French Pyrenees, is an obvious priority. This lofty summit in the Néouvielle massif was one of the range's last "great problems", and its ascent in 1856 marked the end of the Golden Age of Pyrénéisme. The Maladetta massif in Spain is even more important. At 3404m, the Pico de Aneto is the culminating point of the Pyrenees, and a successful ascent of this famed peak would be a grand climax to an already unforgettable mountain holiday.

The high granitic plateau of the Néouvielle Nature Reserve is unusually well defended. Few trails or roads penetrate the region, and the major summits all require long approach marches over difficult terrain. Nevertheless, these grand mountains have attracted ambitious Pyrénéistes (and cyclistes!) for well over two centuries. Lizard's departure point at the Col du Tourmalet is known to many as the crest of the most grueling and often decisive stage of the Tour de France. Greg LeMond lost the yellow jersey here in 1985 and again in 1991; while four time Tour winner and current champion, Miguel Indurain, established his supremacy with convincing "King of the Mountain" performances.

Lézar's performances, while clearly not of "maillot jaune" calibre, were nonetheless personally satisfying. Within three days, the Ramoun (3011m), the Pic de Néouvielle (3091m), and the Pic de Campbieil (3173m) are all soloed without incident; leaving only 3192m Pic Long to be dealt with. This class 4, grade II climb was delayed and nearly abandoned when the Néouvielle was hit by a 20 hour storm of unusual intensity. The mammatus sky that preceded this squall line event was one of the most dramatic and ominous scenes imaginable.

The climb is first recce'd to 2800m and then completed under the influence of the most powerful adrenalin rush I have ever experienced. Two climbers immediately above me have just fallen on the steep ice of the Glacier de Pays Baché. One fellow has a badly broken arm, while the other is terribly bloodied by nasty abrasions. The ensuing evacuation clears the mountain -- leaving Pic Long to be climbed without recourse to a safety net. Above this small apron of ice, a steep 30 meter dièdre leads to a notch in the southeast ridge known as the Hourquette du Pic Long. The dihedral is packed with snow and looks impassable; but after dislodging a few loose blocks of old snow, a tolerably secure chute is revealed. Beyond the Hourquette, a narrow ledge turns toward the south face where an exposed 150 meter rib is followed to the summit.

With the threat of yet another thunderstorm on the horizon, I fairly fly up the rib; stopping only briefly to enjoy the summit before racing back down. I really do not want to downclimb this

mountain in the rain! A second 10 hour round of heavy rainshowers visits the area shortly after my return to camp. Sometime around 1pm the following day a soggy but exultant Lizard is seen scurrying around the hydro station near Lac de Cap de Long; and someone is overheard to say he is looking for a ride to Loudenvielle.

Oô

The highest continuous stretch of frontier lies between the summits of the Grand Bachimale, Gourgs Blancs, Perdiguère, and the Crabioules. This 30 km ridge of 3000m peaks is approached via the GR10 from the quaint village of Loudenvielle and the Vallée d'Oô. The 2-day trudge to the Espingo hut above Lac d'Oô is exhausting and rather disheartening given the dismal weather. A half-hearted attempt of Pic des Spijoles ends at 2300m when a godamn herd of sheep is seen overrunning my camp 250 meters below! The tent is trampled and stained with urine (among other things!), and two fiberglass poles are fractured. The damage is repairable, but my spirits are sagging. That night the temperature falls far below freezing with my still-wet gear offering only minimal protection against the cold. Another uncomfortable night seems inevitable ... and then, as if almost to apologize for his flock's bad behavior, a friendly Pyrenean sheep dog beds down beside me, snuggles up to my sleeping bag, and helps keep me warm throughout the night.

Pic Perdiguère (3222m) is only 5 hours above the Espingo hut, and this summit along with 3121m Pic Royo are snatched during a brief break in the weather. The summit views are quite dramatic, perhaps the best in the Pyrenees, with Pic Lézat and the twin summits of the Pics des Crabioules looking especially impressive. The tent is moved up to 2600m, near the wretched hovel once known as the Portillon hut, and preparations are made for an ascent of the Tusse de Montarqué.

I need not have bothered. The next day brings rain, heavy snow, and a thick fog that prevents a retreat to lower elevations. A second day of similar conditions raises the anxiety level to red alert, DEFCON 1. The Pocket Hotel is nearly buried in snow and I am having difficulty keeping warm and dry. Where is my sheep dog! The third day brings an opportunity for escape. The respite is marginal, and navigation is still tricky; but this may be my only chance.

The walk out is more than unpleasant. Two unexpected climbs, totaling 640 meters to the Hourquette des Hounts-Secs and the Col de la Coume de Bourg, followed by a wet and windy ridgetop traverse to Superbagnères bring on unmistakable signs of hypothermia. The involuntary shivering and muscle spasms are sure signals that I have waited too long to put on my wool balaclava and Dachstein mitts. Fortunately, the belated use of these vital pieces of equipment serves its purpose, and the insidious symptoms eventually subside as I begin the long 1200m descent into Luchon.

Flashback 1986: Bernard Hinault takes the yellow jersey after a break with Pedro Delgado in the first Pyrenean stage. The next day Hinault attacks again, but blows up, and finishes four minutes behind Greg LeMond who wins the stage to Superbagnères. This winning margin is decisive, as LeMond goes on to become the first American champion of the Tour.

Lizard's margin of success at Superbagnères is debatable, but his narrow escape from the Portillon d'Oô was victory enough.

To Be Continued ...

John Lixvar -- a.k.a. Lizard, the Shock Wave Rider 2/17/1995

Survey

April 1995

To Identify and Expand on what the BOeing Employees Alpine Society Inc. (BOEALPS) currently offers its membership, we periodically take surveys and try to incorporate your requests. Please take a few minutes and answer the questions below. Please give some thought to this. This Is Your Club!

Have you had the opportunity to attend any of the following in the past year?

- Monthly General Meeting (at the Oxbow)
- Monthly Board Meeting
- Annual Equipment Auction
- Camp outs
- Club Sponsored Climbs
- Election of Officers
- Banquet

ECHO:

What Articles appeal to you in the ECHO?

What Articles do not Appeal to you in the ECHO?

What would you like to see or add? (More: Activities, Editorials, Equipment suggestions etc.)

ACTIVITIES:

Of those Activities you have participated in:

Which did you enjoy the most?

Which could you live without?

What would you like to see in the future?

Additional Comments:

Please Fold and Mail To:

**Jack Huebner
Boealps Membership**

M/S O3-EF

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

Name: _____

Work Phone: _____ Home Phone: _____

Work M/S: _____ Home Address _____

Send address changes to Jack Huebner, M/S 03-EF

News items and editorial comment in this publication do not necessarily reflect the views and opinion of the Boeing Company

ALPINE ECHO

MAY ALPINE ECHO STAFF

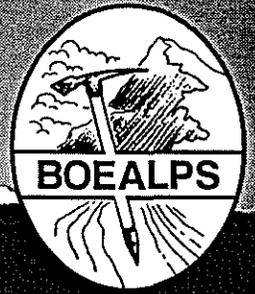
Editor	Gareth Beale
Activities Report	Kevin Mejia
Contributors	The Lizard
	Pam Kaiser
	Eric Bennett
Cover Design	Holly Orehek

Thanks to everyone!



ALPINE ECHO

JUNE 1995



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President	Pam Kaiser	0R-EU	266-9944	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Vice President	Paul Pyscher	70-62	234-4715		Mike Pisaruck		937-0602
Treasurer	Jeff Arnold	4M-74	544-1335	Librarian	Karyl Hansen	64-10	237-2947
Secretary	Chris Rudesill			Membership	Jack Huebner	03-EF	294-5605
Past President	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815	Photographer	Dan Gruich	2J-58	544-8558
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PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

From: Jack Huebner 03-EF

JUNE MEETING

Thursday June 1st

Refreshments and Club Business at 7:00pm

Show starts at 7:30pm

Oxbow Recreation Center

Lotus Flower Tower, Cirque of the Unclimbables

Join climber David Dailey as he describes his climbing career, which has taken him all over the world on expeditions.

The show will feature his big-wall adventure in the Northwest Territories of Canada, where he climbed the Lotus Flower Tower.

BELAY STANCE

General Notes

This is my last Echo. Since we are unsure as to the exact date of Len's return, submissions for next month's Echo should be sent to Pam Kaiser.

Basic Class

We're getting down to the wire now. Crevasse rescue practice took place last weekend, and after a weekend off for Memorial Day come the graduation climbs on Mt Baker and Mt Shuksan.

Intermediate Class

Also getting out for Snow Skills last weekend. The experience climbs will be starting up after this one. Hopefully we'll see some climb reports from these guys.

Other business

Please read Dan Goering's information on the trail work party for Icicle Creek Canyon.

This Issue

Minutes from the April and May board meetings. Report from the Activities Chair, including sign-up sheets for the June campout. Regarding the June Campout, Dan Goering has provided information on the Icicle Creek Canyon Trail Work Party.

The results from the 1995 survey are in, though I believe the response overall was pretty abysmal. Jack Huebner has forwarded a letter from the Washington Trails Association soliciting volunteers for trail maintenance. A schedule is also included.

Finally, a good crop of climb reports came in this month. Thanks to Lizard, Andy Ouellette, and Mike McGuffin, and Victor Yagi.

**July Echo Deadline is June 22nd
(remember - send submissions to Pam Kaiser)**

June 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

				1  Club Meeting Oregon Raid	2 Oregon Raid	3  BC Grad Climb/Trail Maintenance Oregon Raid
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July 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

						1 Paragliding Nationals Ragged Ridge
2 Paragliding Nationals Ragged Ridge	3 Ragged Ridge	4 Independence Day Ragged Ridge	5	6	7	8 Paragliding Nationals
9 Paragliding Nationals	10 ICC Class Session	11	12 Full Moon	13 July Club Meeting @ Marymore Park	14	15 ICC - Ice Climbing
16 ICC - Ice Climbing	17	18	19	20 Echo Deadline	21	22 Mt. Hood
23 Mt. Hood	24 ICC Class Session	25	26	27	28	29 ICC Alpine Climb
30 ICC Alpine Climb	31					

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Kevin Mejia

Don't forget, this month is the annual June campout in Leavenworth. We are looking forward to fun, food, and good weather. We're trying out a new camp site which is supposed to be pretty nice. Also new for 1995 is a few hours of volunteer trail maintenance to help the Park Service rebuild the Icicle Creek Canyon area we love so much. If you haven't sent in your RSVP yet, you had better hurry up, space is filling up fast.

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Glacier Peak

June 16-19

Sitkum glacier route, via boulder basin. Basic class graduate is a minimum requirement. Call for details.

Contact: John Fenster

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

"Boealps Birdmen" or

"Fly like an Eagle Instead of Scramblin' Like a Goat"

June 24-25

Beginning paragliding lessons at parapente U.S.A. at a one time only 10% discount. Also tandem rides for family, friends, and the less ambitious- also discounted. Possibly a pig roast on Saturday if enough interest develops. See the mountains from a new perspective- looking down!

Contact: Pat Engle

235-1617(H) 237-2083(W)

Ragged Ridge

July 1-4

Camping in the Fisher Creek basin with attempts on Mesahchie, Katsuk, Kimtah and Cosho Peaks. Mt Logan and Black Peak are also possibilities. Mostly class 3 climbing.

Contact: Eric Bennett

742-4706(H) 266-1137(W)

U. S. Paragliding Nationals

July 1-9

U.S. National paragliding championship at Chelan, WA. Spectators admitted free (a Boealps plus) to see the newest mountain sport at its world class best. Many local "pilots" are entered in the competition. No real trip sponsor, but you can call Pat for more info.

Contact: Pat Engle

235-1617(H) 237-2083(W)

Mt. Hood

July 22-23

Palmer glacier, south side. Basic class graduate is a minimum requirement. Call for details.

Contact: John Fenster

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

Wonderland Trail Hike

Sept. 2-9

After leaving Ipsut creek campground we will hike counterclockwise around Mt. Rainier. Will average 14 miles per day. No real mountaineering skills required, just be able to hike long distances with moderate elevation gain.

Contact: John Fenster

483-1069(H) 655-5267(W)

**BOEALPS
Activity Submission Form**

Trip Title: _____ **Trip Date:** _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____ **Ph:** _____ **(H)**

Ph: _____ **(W)**

Fax to: 234-4543

Send to: Kevin Mejia or Kevin Mejia
MS 6H-FK 2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98027

e-mail mejkmx00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com

Na Pali Coast - Kauai, Hawaii

July (3rd or 4th week)

Hike Approximately 32 miles of pristine beauty up and over into steep valleys with waterfalls and pools. The Na Pali Coast is said to be one of the most beautiful places on earth. This is a 6 day trip requiring permits.

Contact: Jack Huebner

228-1837(H) 294-5605(W)

Marymoor Climbing Rock

Pam Kaiser

The Marymoor Climbing Rock is almost open for business!. The structure now stands, nearly complete, in Marymoor Park south of the velodrome. The ribbon cutting ceremony will be Saturday, June 10th. The festivities will take place from 10:00 AM to 4:00 PM. There will be speeches, music, demos, retailers, food concessions, etc. A number of the King County Council members (who funded the climbing rock) will be in attendance and there will be news coverage. Please try to attend at least some of the festivities to show support for the money and time the King County Council has allocated for the project.

Just a side note: Until the fence surrounding the structure is removed, please stay off the rock. Although the structure looks complete, there are still some final touches that need to be completed.

Boealps Annual June Campout

- Where** Mt. Cashmir group campground near Leavenworth.
- When:** Friday and Saturday nights, June 16-17.
- Who:** All Boealps members, family, and friends.
- What:** Rock climbing, hiking, cycling, trail maintenance, & lounging.
- How:** Return the attached form by Friday, June 9th. Please bring a food item to share with other members for the Saturday night potluck dinner.
Last name begins with:
A-C Chips and dip
D-N Side dish (veggie or fruit)
O-Z dessert
(Boealps will provide chicken, hamburgers, and the soft drinks.)
- Rules:** A quiet sleeping area will be reserved for members who want an early bedtime. Please ask where it is before setting up your tent. Loud and wild behavior will be limited to just wild after 10pm. Please note that some people will stay up very late around the Ol' campfire. Porta-potties will be provided, but running water is not easily available (its located a couple hundred yards away at Bridge Creek Campground). Please bring a few extra gallons to cover your usage.
- Directions:** Follow Icicle Creek Canyon Rd. to 8 Mile Rd. (a couple of miles beyond the 8 mile campground and immediately after the Bridge Creek Campground.) Turn left and go over the bridge. Make first right thru gate and procede 3/10 of a mile to the Mt Cashmir group campsite.

June Campout Response Form (RSVP Requested by Friday, June 9)

Name: _____ # Attending: _____

Potluck Dish: _____

Can you help with campout? Yes No

Interested in trail maintenance on Sat (6/17)? Yes No

Fax to: 234-4543

Send to: Kevin Mejia or Kevin Mejia
MS 6H-FK 2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98027

Icicle Creek Canyon Trail Work Party

Dan Goering

Remember how much you missed being able to visit Leavenworth last summer? You made alternate plans, worried about your favorite climbing spots being torched, and wondered when you'd once again be able to spend a sunny weekend climbing by the bracing waters of Icicle Creek. Well, the Icicle Creek Canyon has been reopened for camping and climbing, but the USFS needs help to repair the damage done to the area trails.

Our Boealps Conservation chair has organized a club work party on Saturday June 17th during the club's annual spring campout. The group will meet at the Snow Creek parking lot at 7 am and work until about 2 pm, leaving plenty of time to get some climbing in during the afternoon. If you plan to be at the campout, please volunteer to join the work group and bring along your friends and family. You can use the following points to convince that reluctant friend, brother or daughter to join you:

1. Recent studies by the Dept. of the Interior have shown that doing trail work with a bunch of Boealpers is 632% more fun than studying the effects of bovine-produced methane on global warming.
2. We as climbers are heavy users of this beautiful area and this is our chance to give something back for all the enjoyment we've gotten over the years.
3. Rumor has it that Boealps President Pam Kaiser will carry a watermelon in for consumption during the lunch break!

Here's how to participate:

- Meet at the Snow Creek parking lot on Saturday June 17th at 7:00 am. Plan to work until 2:00 pm.
- Wear work clothes, old boots and bring leather gloves. All tools will be provided by the Forest Service.
- Bring a light pack with rain gear, water and lunch as we will be hiking a little ways in from the trailhead.

Mt. Baker climbing ranger Randy Godfrey is looking for Boealpers interested in spending a weekend day this summer beginning May 20th thru early August climbing with him on Mt. Baker. The intent is to promote better relations and understanding between the local climbing community and the USFS who manages the area. This is a great opportunity for anyone who has thought about becoming a ranger, or would just like to see the mountain from a ranger's perspective. Interested individuals can contact Randy Godfrey by phone or in writing at:

USFS Mt Baker Ranger District
Attn: Randy Godfrey
2105 Hwy 20
Sedro Wooley WA 98284

(360) 856-5700 (work phone)
(360) 592-1140 (home phone)

Mt. Adams Climbing Permit Update South Spur Route

Pam Kaiser

In January 1995, the Mt. Adams Ranger District sent out a survey to climbers and climbing organizations stating that they were considering initiating a permit system for the South Spur Route and soliciting names of volunteers to help make decisions about the route. In late April 1995, I received a draft of an Environmental Assessment for the Mt. Adams South Spur Route and a notice that a public meeting was to be held in Seattle on April 27. Due to the short notice and poor publicity, the meeting was only attended by less than 15 members of the public. Apparently, the Mt. Adams Ranger District feels this was enough of an effort on their part to solicit comment and public opinion, because additional meetings have not been scheduled and the last day they are accepting public comment is May 24, despite my request that the comment period be extended so that their proposals have time to get disseminated to the public.

I encourage you to read the following summary of the Environmental Assessment and the proposed permit options and to write to Gregory Cox, District Ranger at Mt. Adams Ranger District, 2455 Highway 141, Trout Lake, Washington 98650 or phone him at (509) 395-2501 to state your opinion on the proposed permit systems. Please ask him to extend the comment period since the proposed permit system options have not been well publicized and the public was not given a fair opportunity to respond.

Summary of the Environmental Assessment, Mount Adams Climbing Permit System, dated April 14, 1995: The South Spur Route on Mt. Adams is located within the Mount Adams Wilderness and is required to adhere to the Wilderness Act of 1964 and the Gifford Pinchot National Forest and Resource Management Plan (aka Forest Plan). The Wilderness Act states in one section that there should be "outstanding opportunities for solitude or a primitive and unconfined type of recreation". The Forest Plan states how heavily an area may be used by the public. The South Spur Route is under the least restrictive classification, which allows Recreation Visitor Days (RVDs) to be as high as 15/acre/year and encounters between parties to not exceed an average of 8 per day (1 RVD equals a combined use of 12 hours by 1 or more people. One person for 24 hours = 2 RVDs, two people for six hours = 1 RVD). The Ranger District feels that these guidelines are not being met, since for the past three years (1992-1994) the average number of RVDs per acre per year was 23 and the average number of daily encounter was 12. One point to note is that the Environment Assessment does not state that there has been any documented degradation of the land itself. It is only the solitude criteria that is driving the need for a permit system.

Following is a figure from the Environmental Assessment that summarizes the five permit alternatives. The first two (Alternatives A and B) do not meet the wilderness criteria, so they are not actually viable options. Please review this information, call me if you have any questions, and write to the Mt. Adams Ranger District with your support for or opposition to the proposed permit alternatives.

3.4 COMPARISON OF ALTERNATIVES

This section provides a comparison of the five alternatives with various actions. The actions noted below are abbreviated for ease of comparison. Please refer to the previous alternative descriptions in section 3.3 for the necessary details.

Figure - 18
Comparison of Alternatives

Action	Alternative A	Alternative B	Alternative C	Alternative D	Alternative E
Road to Cold Spring Thead	open	closed	open	open	open
Climbing permits required	none	none	all summer	all summer	all summer
Number and distribution of permits	unlimited	unlimited	33 per day 17 day use 16 overnight	weekends 35 day use 32 overnight weekdays 10 day use 9 overnight	June/Sept. weekends 26 day use <u>24 overnight</u> weekdays 6 day use 7 overnight July /Aug. weekends 50 day use <u>46 overnight</u> weekdays 12 day use 13 overnight
Estimated number of Climbers	5,180 per year	3,450 per year	4,400 per year	4,400 per year	4,400 per year
Climbers in:					
June	----- 750	----- 500	----- 990	----- 990	----- 690
July	----- 1,550	----- 1,040	----- 1,025	----- 1,025	----- 1,320
August	----- 1,610	----- 1,070	----- 1,025	----- 1,025	----- 1,320
September	----- 800	----- 530	----- 990	----- 990	----- 690
Total RVDs	12,500	10,200	8,200	8,200	8,200
RVDs/acre/yr	23	19	15	15	15
Avg. number of encounters with other groups	14 per day	10 per day	7 per day	7 per day	8 per day

From The Secretary's Desk

4/13/95, 5/9/95 Board Meeting Minutes
Chris Rudesill

Due to limited activity in April's board meeting I am once again combining minutes. Also, I just had surgery on my right (trick) shoulder which means I am typing left handed only and I don't spell very well left handed. This is what has been happening in the past two board meetings.

More was discussed about low monthly meeting turn-out. The consensus is to discontinue the club auction and go with the equipment sale we did this year for the Basic class. Survey response was about par with meeting interest. Out of 300+ membership, 10 surveys were sent back to Jack. Please let us know what interests you.

Last month the Editor experimented with a mail-merge facility available from Copy Services to directly print addresses onto the Echo covers rather than paste labels by hand. We hope to make this a permanent change, to reduce costs.

As reported last month, Ken Johnson is now the Education Chair. He has some great ideas and goals for the club.

Dan Goering recorded May's meeting by in my absence: I was teaching MOFA for the ^{Seattle} mountaineers (thanks Dan for the help).

June 17 & 18 campout is happening in Leavenworth. Due to double booking by the Forest Service we have been relocated from 8-mile campground to Mt Cashmere campground further up the canyon (see sign up sheet for directions). Saturday from 7am to 2pm there will be work crews repairing fire damage. Club members are encouraged to help with the projects on Saturday.

The July meeting/picnic will be at the Marymoor Park climbing rock with **FREE FOOD**. Hopefully members will show interest in this event and be there (hint hint). Also, the rock will be dedicated June 10th. President Pam is sending a letter from the club to show appreciation. Club members are encouraged to be at the dedication.

The USFS is planning to require permits on Mt. Adams South spur route because of "overcrowding." See the Echo, Pam or Eric Bennett for more information and opinions.

The North Cascades, Mt. Rainier and Olympic Fund approached BOEALPS to help sponsor a fund drive. Raise or donate \$1000 and RMI will haul you up Rainier in the company of Lou Whittaker. The intent is to get Boeing Employees interested and donations would go to the three local national parks. General board consensus is of appreciation, however, it's not clear that the club has any reason to be involved, as our members are more likely to climb it unguided. We help people gain the skills necessary to plan and climb Rainier on their own. Current plan is to have the sponsors work directly with Boeing.

Planning has begun for September elections and October banquet. Tentative locations for the banquet include the Yankee Diner in Ballard or the new Red Hook Brewery in Woodinville. We are open to suggestions for speakers. Talk to Bob Conder if you have any ideas.

Next meeting is June 13th at Jack Huebner's house and (as always) y'all're 'nvited!!

Response to 1995 Survey

Jack Huebner

Echo

What articles appeal to you in the Echo?

- Climb Descriptions
- Access and route approaches
- Membership List
- Equipment List
- Climb Reports
- Humorous, Epic, Exotic
- Climbing write ups

What articles do not appeal to you in the Echo?

- Conservation Corner
- Facts with every little detail

What would you like to see more of, or added?

- List of recommended climbs for:
 - Basic Class Graduates
 - Experienced Climbers
- Describing difficulty
 - Easy - Hard
 - number of days required
 - Region
- Climbing Classes
- Seminars
- One day or weekend training seminars
- New system to loan equipment

Activities

Which did you enjoy the most?

- Ice climbing seminar
- Climbing

Which could you live without?

- Auction

What would you like to see more of in the future?

- More trip reports in the echo
- One day or weekend training seminars

Additional Comments

- General Elections are sort of BORING (i.e. Last Speakers)
- We have a good club because of all the time and effort people donate.



1305 - Fourth Ave., Suite 512, Seattle, WA 98101-2401

(206) 625-1367

April 20, 1995

Dear Fellow Hikers,

Summer is just around the corner. In another month, you'll be pulling your hiking boots and backpack out of the closet. You'll be thinking about your favorite escapes to forest, lake and meadow vistas-remember the marmot you saw darting in the rocks on your hike to Tolmie Peak? Or the dappled sunlight which turned the moss almost neon green on your hike along the Hoh River?

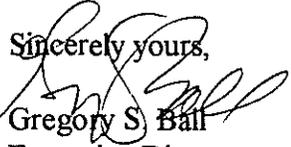
And when you go hiking, you'll probably climb over some tree trunks that have fallen across the trail. Maybe you'll have to muck through some deep muddy patches, or go around some missing sections of trail. In some areas, the brush might be overgrown and only allow a narrow alley for you to walk through. In other places, you might lose the trail.

Washington Trails Association was founded in 1973 and has been working to protect, preserve and enhance Washington's trail system ever since. Most of our trail maintenance work is on backcountry or mountain trails. The vast majority of Washington's backcountry hiking trails are located on US Forest Service land. These trails were built for a variety of use - fire control, access to lookout towers, mining, and recreation to name a few. The annual maintenance budget for Washington is between \$3-4 million while funding is generally between \$1-2 million.

Currently a maintenance backlog of \$50 million exists and continues to grow each year. For this backlog to be reduced requires increasing the participation of volunteers dramatically. The work we will undertake will be annual maintenance - brushing and drainage work are the two most common needs and is easily accomplished by inexperienced volunteers. Our experience thus far is that the volunteers seem to really enjoy the experience. There is a great feeling of satisfaction at having given something back to trails, meeting new people, and just being outdoors.

We know that you share a love and respect for the trail network in Washington like we do and that is why we are asking for your support. Enclosed is our 1995 trail maintenance schedule. We would like your organization to pitch in and help us out this summer, either as a group or as individuals. Give us a call at 625-1367 for more information, or call our hotline at 517-7032 to sign up directly for a trail work party. Thanks for your support and happy hiking!

Sincerely yours,


Gregory S. Ball
Executive Director

MO	DAY	LOCATION	DIST
FEB	21	MBS Boulder River	Darrington
	22	MBS Boulder River	Darrington
	23	MBS Boulder River	Darrington
	24	MBS Boulder River	Darrington
APR	15	Dry Creek	Hood Canal
	22	MBS Meadow Creek	Skykomish
	23	MBS McClellan Butte	North Bend
MAY	5	MBS Tinkham	North Bend
	6	Fletcher Canyon	Quinault
	7	Fletcher Canyon	Quinault
	13	MBS Skookum Flats	White River
	14	MBS The Dalles	White River
Jun	3	MBS Dingford Creek	North Bend
	3	MBS Myrtle Lk	North Bend
	3	MBS Perry Creek	Darrington
	4	MBS Lake 22	Darrington
	8	MBS Sauk Mountain	Mt. Baker
	10	MBS Granite Mountain	North Bend
	10	MBS Talpus lake	North Bend
	11	MBS Lake Annette	North Bend
	11	MBS Pratt Lake	North Bend
	17	MBS Snow Lk	North Bend
	17	MBS Snow Lk	North Bend
	18	MBS Independence	Darrington
	18	MBS Barlow Pass	Darrington
	24	MBS Surprise Lk	Skykomish
	24	MBS Blanca Lk	Skykomish
	25	MBS Pacific Crest	CleElum
	25	MBS Gold CreeK	Mt. Baker
JUL	15	Juniper Ridge	Randle
	16	Juniper Ridge	Randle
AUG	5	MBS Silesia Creek	Mt. Baker
	6	MBS Hanagan Pass	Mt. Baker
SEPT	9	MBS Tonga Ridge	Skykomish
	10	MBS	White River
	16	MBS	White River
	16	MBS	White River
	17	MBS Talapus Lake	North Bend
	17	MBS McClellan Butte	North Bend
	23	MBS	open
	24	MBS Goat Flats	Darrington
	30	Pass Creek	Skykomish
OCT	1	MBS Pinnacle lk	Darrington
	7	Dry Creek	Quilcene
	8	Dry Creek	Quilcene
	8	MBS Gold Creek	North Bend
	14	MBS Gold Creek	North Bend
	15	MBS Hidden Lake	Mt Baker
	21	MBS	open
	22	MBS	open

Forbidden Peak - East Ridge Direct

- A late start, a late report.

The adventures of Tuney Kannapell,
Mike Bingle, Michael Frank, and Victor Yagi.

The 1994 Intermediate Class was coming to a close and it was time for the graduation climb. Tuney Kannapell and myself decided on the East Ridge Direct on Forbidden Peak. We were to be joined by chief piker¹, Mike Bingle and soon to be piker Michael Frank. The East Ridge Direct is described by Fred Becky as an elegant route with relentless exposure. The climb starts from Boston Basin and sports one 5.8 pitch and five pitches of low to mid 5th class. Knowing that the approach into Boston Basin was fairly short and both of us planning to go out for beers on Friday night, we set a less than overly ambitious itinerary. Knowing that we would be viewed with contempt, by those who had gone before us and bagged multiple peaks in a weekend, we withstood the urge to try and out do our brethren. Bolstered by the thought of relaxing over a brew and sleeping in until nearly seven o'clock, we stood by our planned itinerary:

Saturday

Leave Seattle	7:00 am
Hit trail	9:30
Reach Boston Basin	12:00
Start farting around	12:01
Hit the bivy sack	9:00

Sunday

Wake up	4:15 am
Take a pee	4:20
Eat	4:45
Take a dump	5:20
Hit trail	5:30
Reach gendarme on ridge	7:30
Summit	11:30
Start descent	12:00
Back to gendarme	3:00
Back to cars	7:00
Drinking beer	8:00

Since one of the objectives of the class is to push ones limits, the instructors gave us a bemused look for our objective. Although our objective was not on par in sheer magnitude of some other climbs, (ours was a finesse climb), we were given the thumbs up. However, we were questioned for allotting only two hours to do four or five rappels. We were told that in general, we should probable allocate about 15 minutes per person per rappel. With four of us going on the climb we would need to be efficient on our rappels if we were to stick to our itinerary.

Friday night arrived and Tuney and I discussed the planned 7:00 meeting time. We decided that we would be considerate and let the instructors sleep in. So we changed the meeting time to

¹ Piker - one who is prone to making sweeping generalizations in hopes of humorously arousing the ire of another.

8:00. This was the graduation climb so we were in charge! We informed the Mikes and got ready for an enjoyable weekend.

It was Saturday and we were on the road by about 8:00. We were eating breakfast in Darrington by 10:30 and were well on our way before 1:00. We enjoyed the hot sun and bright blue sky as we made our way up the fairly steep but well maintained trail. After an uneventful hike, we were barely drenched when we reached Boston Basin. We made our way to the upper camp and staked our claim to a great spot near a stream. With several hours of daylight and a bright sun overhead, we set out to scout the route. A boulder field provided a stairway to the edge of the snow field leading to the start of our intended route. Seeing the ridge standing majestically above was inspiring and at the same time a bit intimidating, at least for me, the least experienced climber in the group. With an image of the climb planted in our minds, there was nothing left to do but take another look at the route and head back down to camp to prepare for the next days climb.

We dined on the finest of freeze-dried and other assorted foods amidst bantering of sweeping generalities. Although Tuney was out numbered by the males in the group, being an experienced piker, she filled the air with many a sweeping generalities pertaining to the male gender. (You had to be there to appreciate the moment.) As we prepared to go to sleep the skies darkened and clouds could be seen massing on the horizon. We zipped our bivy bags wondering if we would be able to complete our objective. A relaxing Friday night, a late start, and now, The East Ridge Direct of Forbidden Peak.

We woke at 4:30 under cloudy skies. After a quick breakfast, I started the day getting off route. However, honing in on Michael Frank's headlamp, I was able to find the latrine. As my thighs grew tired, I checked my watch and right on schedule, it was 5:20. With a wipe, zip and a click of the headlamp, I was off towards the trail. Tuney and Mike had grown impatient and gotten a head start. Michael and I hustled and weren't far behind when we reached the base of the route at about 7:30. Time for a quick break, adjustment of gear, and a question. "Well, what do you think?" There was a slight breeze and the clouds were moving our way. After several rounds of, "It looks like it will dump on us" and "It looks do able", we decided to give it a go. The first pitch and a half was easy going. After a half pitch, I stopped at a convenient belay spot before starting the traverse of the exposed ridge. The clouds moved steadily towards us. They were not in a hurry as they swallowed small patches of blue. The sky grew darker and the clouds over head greeted us with a few drops of rain. We gathered at the belay spot to decide if we should go on. We stared at the clouds for a minute and debated the options. We had just decided to keep going when Mike asked, "What's that noise?". We listened. "I don't know?", "I don't hear it." "There it is." "Sounds like the rocks are humming." "Yechs! I feel like I'm tingling." "Is my hair standing up?". "Yes! Everyone crouch down and don't lean on the rock". "What are our options?" "It looks like there is a rap point a little further up to go down the east side and we passed a rap anchor we can down climb to." POP! "Let's get out of here", was the chorus and the two instructors were off first. Experience had raised it's head. Being the first to reach the belay spot, I was the last to leave. As I popped my head above the large rock I was crouched behind to get onto the ridge, my wool shirt started humming. As I moved my arms there was a whooshing sound. Not waiting for the rope to be taken in, I semi-gathered the rope as I headed for the low spot on the ridge where the others had gathered. Whoosing, as I moved, I felt like I was running from a cloud of bees, anticipating the first sting. When I reached the others, they informed me that the humming sound had gone away, until I got there. They were getting the

anchor set up and it was almost ready, except... the plethora of old slings on the rock horn was making it hard to feed the rope through the newly placed sling. Imagining a stuck rope and someone having to climb up to free it, I decide to offer a locking carabiner to add to the rap anchor. Without hesitation the biner was on and we were off. In under fifteen minutes the four of us had rapped off the ridge to safer ground.

As we gathered in the shadow of the ridge, the darkest clouds moved uneventfully by, with little rain, thunder, or lightening to signal their passing. Still, as we gathered our gear, we all felt a sense of relief to be out from the under the menacing cloud. We can make another attempt someone said without a lot of conviction. "I don't think we have the time", was the reply. "We'd really have to push it". I had been wanting to put in a full credit day (finish in the dark) and I thought to myself, here is my chance. But the thought of my humming shirt caused me to just nod in agreement. "Yeah, not enough time". So we made our descent back to camp, packed up, and headed for the car. We got back to the car with a few backward glances at our unfulfilled objective. It hadn't rained and you could still see the mountain and I wondered if perhaps we could have made another attempt. We hopped into the car and headed for the Good Food restaurant. After some good food we headed back to Seattle. Soon the falling rain and dark clouds engulfing the mountain offered consolation that we had made the right choice. It was late in the year and our schedules were full so we decided that we would be back next year. Maybe we'll get a little earlier start this time.

Chair Notes

Michael McGuffin

Standing in the shadows below chair Peak's North Face, I nervously kicked at the ice. My steel crampon points penetrated a quarter inch into the frozen water. I felt like a lotto winner at a polo match - able to pay the price of admission, yet disturbingly unwelcome. My climbing partner and friend, Bill Hartleib, locked the gate on a carabiner and said, with calm determination, "You're on." committed, I sank both picks into the plastic ice, and climbed.

I learned of the winter route on chair Peak's North Face during a slide show given by Seattle climbing guru Dan Cauthorn. Despite being one of the most accessible winter climbs in the Cascades, Cauthorn described the route as a hidden jewel - a secret kept by local climbers, like North Shore surfers protecting an undiscovered break. Fred Beckey kept the secret by omitting the route description in his widely read Cascade Alpine Guide. The exclusive club was abolished, however, with the recent publication of Jim Nelson and Peter Potterfield's well-written Selected Climbs In The Cascades.

Winter routes on Chair Peak can only be contemplated, with reasonable sanity, during periods of extremely low avalanche hazard. Even over a stable snow pack, the approach and descent is disquieting, like the chill of an abandoned graveyard. Two weeks of cold and dry weather during the end of February hardened the winter snow, leaving most ski area runs as solid as an asphalt parking lot. Bill and I plotted our escape.

We planned a Thursday ascent, hoping to beat the hoard of weekend climbers that would inevitably converge on the mountain. Our friend, Scott Saufferer, had climbed the route the previous Tuesday in a seven hour tour de force. He called later that same day from his Seattle office with tales of tool eating styrofoam and blue skies.

Occupational anxiety caused me to delay our departure until Friday. We now had to duplicate Scott's ascent time in order for me to catch a 4:00 flight. My tolerant wife, Melony, had already begun our Utah ski vacation without me. Missing that flight to Salt Lake City would not soon be forgotten.

Thursday evening as I stuffed my pack an overwhelming sense of anxiety hovered over me. I felt like a procrastinating student the night before a final exam. I envisioned myself struggling to place a screw on a vertical wall, the ice beneath my four crampon points slowly dissolving. Subconsciously I hoped for a morning storm.

I awoke Friday morning to moonglow and clear skies, Bill arrived at 4:30, as the last drip of coffee fell into the pot. We arrived at the trailhead minutes ahead of two other parties. At 6:00 we were first on the well worn trail - twenty feet wide and packed like concrete, it looked as though we were following Hannibal and his elephants.

Bill set the pace, I followed as best I could.

Two hours after leaving the car, I sunk my tools into the water ice and started up the North Face, quickly gaining altitude as each swing found purchase in the ductile ice. Occasionally the ice reduced to a thin layer, clearly exposing the crumbling rock underneath. Twice I climbed past tied off screws which had struck rock only three inches below the surface. Much to my relief I finally placed a trustworthy screw at the entrance to the ice gully which forms the steepest section of the route. My confidence was gaining as I crested the gully and continued up 60 degree neve snow. My tools sank to the shaft as I climbed styrofoam to a belay stance on an ice bulge.

As I clipped into a pair of ice screws, the crux of the climb already below me, self-confidence began to once again flow in my veins. In the still mountain air my body tingled with adrenaline, I felt each heartbeat. When Bill reached the stance I was giddy as a cheerleader and babbling like a lunatic.

Bill made quick work of the next two hundred feet, ending the pitch at a weather-beaten tree clinging for life in this vertical world. My white collar calves screamed from an overdose of lactic acid, as I followed his crampon scars. Leading the third pitch I stayed too close to a crumbling rock band and was soon wallowing in unprotectable sugar snow. Luckily I was at the end of the rope and placed a pin in an ice filled crack. While belaying Bill, I noticed the beautiful slab of water ice I had worked so hard to avoid.

I began the final pitch with a twenty foot traverse, I nervously hacked away chunks of hollow ice while my crampon points hovered above Bill's head. Once back on route I sank a snarg and continued to the summit.

Hardly stopping to savor the view of Mt. Rainier we began descending over rock so rotten it seemed to disintegrate beneath our boots. I was relieved to reach the snow covered saddle where we joined ropes with a second party for the final bit of excitement; a tense rappel over a box car sized cornice.

Two and a half hours later I sat at the Delta terminal with a cup of Starbucks coffee and a good book, savoring the fleeting flavors of friendship and contentment.

Mt St Helens

Andy Ouellette 5/7/95

Peak: Mt. St. Helens
Route: South side via Butte Dome Camp
Date: 7th May 1995
Climbers: Eric Bennett, Andy Ouellette (scribe)

Time Log:

Leave roadside camp	07.30
Arrive Redrock Pass trailhead	08.10
Arrive Butte Dome Camp	10.00
Food break & weather observation	10.00 - 10.30
Lunch break (Eric)	11.15
Summit (Andy)	14.00
Summit (Eric)	14.45
Leave Summit	15.15
Arrive Butte Dome Camp	15.45
Food break and water bottle recovery	15.45 - 17.00
Return to Roadside Camp (Andy)	18.00
Return to Roadside Camp (Eric)	19.00

On the Wednesday after an aborted attempt of Mt. St. Helens, Eric called me, saying, "Want to try again?" That evening, I checked the weather forecast and my social director (not necessarily in that order) and the next day, replied "Sure!" Based on the weather forecast and our 'scouting trip' the week before (yeah, we really never intended to summit, we planned it as a fact finding trip all along, right?) we decided to camp at the trailhead Saturday night and get an early start Sunday morning. Frustratingly, we found that the Forest Service approach road was entirely clear of snow, save for two or three 40 ft stretches of 8" -10" deep northwest slop 1.5 miles from the trailhead. The tradeoff for having fun on twisty mountain approach roads with a sports car became rapidly apparent, and we resigned ourselves to a longer walk in the morning.

Sunday morning broke with misty conditions in camp; no rain, but low clouds obscured views of the minor ridges in our immediate area. After a quick breakfast, we broke camp, putting the overnight gear in the car, and set off on the road. When we reached the trailhead, we found that there had been significant snowmelt on the approach trail, (compared to the previous week) so that we could actually walk on it instead of investing time routefinding. We reached Butte Dome Camp at timberline uneventfully, and paused to consider the weather and grab something to eat. We were in the middle of a thin fog bank, with the sun making an occasional hazy appearance from above. We figured that we should be able to get above the clouds, and since there was no wind or precipitation, we decided to continue. We lightened our packs, leaving snowshoes and various other pieces of equipment and clothing behind a convenient rock, and set out.

Several parties were out ahead of us, so a path was well-defined, and the steps that had already been kicked into the snow were firm and well placed. At approximately 6000', we broke through the clouds into brilliant sunshine and blue skies. Eric decided to take a lunch break at about

6500', while I continued to push on up the slope. The continuous rhythm of one foot in front of the other eventually gained us the summit, with its clear view of Mt. Rainer to the north. Mt Adams and Mt Hood were visible occasionally, but mostly obscured by clouds. We could not see any other peaks, as they were all beneath the local cloud cover. The air was calm, and the temperature and sunshine allowed comfortable relaxation in shirt-sleeves. The sound of continuous rockfall greeted our ears as we peered into the crater, and we observed a couple of steam vents doing their thing down on the lava dome.

After summit pictures and a bit of relaxing, we headed down. I used existing sitting glissade tracks for a rapid descent, while Eric initially tried to keep his rear dry with standing glissades and the occasional plunge step. However, the snow was a bit too soft by then for the glissade, and the plunge steps were taking entirely too long, so he eventually gave up and sat also. When we reached timber line, Eric discovered that he had become detached from his water bottle somewhere on the way down. We repacked our gear and contemplated this latest tragedy. Eric decided to wait a bit for the next party that had been following him on the descent, hoping that they had found the bottle and picked it up. He gave me the keys, and I headed back to the car, promising to wait for him.

Having reached the trailhead and while walking on the Forest Service road towards camp, I came upon a 4WD jeep attempting to extricate itself (with the aid of its driver) from the aforementioned Northwest slope that it had become mired in. I stopped and talked a bit with the driver, but he declined my offer to help, saying "I pretty much got it figured out by now", so I continued on. About 5 minutes later, the driver cruised on by, and offered me a ride back to the car. Not being proud, I accepted without hesitation, and was soon back at the campsite. After getting all my gear stowed and changing clothes, I moved the car as far up the road as the snow permitted (all of 50 yds), not wishing to duplicate the jeep's predicament. Waiting for Eric to return, I read the introductory portions of Beckey's Climbing Guide, something I had always meant to do but had never found the time for.

About an hour later, Eric finally appears, explaining that the 'next party following him on the descent' had taken over an hour to cover the the 700 vertical feet from where we saw them to where he waited. But they had rescued his wayward water bottle, so it was worth the wait. Upon hearing about my good fortune with the assisted travel on the Forest Service road, he gave me the one-finger salute, and finished packing up. Soon we were on the road again, heading back to Seattle for a 6 hr. nap and work the next day.

L'aventures Française -- Les Pyrénées

Quatrième Partie

Macizo de la Maladeta

The Maladetta {sic}, known locally as Mont Maudite, the "accursed mountain" still holds many of the qualities that once made it the most feared mountain in the Pyrenees. When viewed from the north at Port de Venasque, the imposing bulk of the massif rises more than 1600m above the green moat of the Rio Esera. And the silver summit of Aneto -- highest point in Europe outside the Alps and Caucasus (with the single exception of the Mulhacèn in the Sierra Nevada) is the most fearsome of all. The present-day glaciers that girt the massif hold little terror for today's climbers; but in an era where ropes were rarely used, these ice clad summits were considered dangerous and unclimbable. The crevasse-death of master guide Pierre Barrau in 1824 only served to confirm this belief; and when the summit of the Pyrenees was finally won by Russian party in 1842, it was by the most devious, ice-free route imaginable.

The views from Pic de Sauvegarde, an easily attained 2738m viewpoint on the Spanish border, are an unsettling mix of the sublime and the disturbing. The Val d'Esera is an exquisite emerald of rare perfection; while the magnificent high-flying lammergeiers (the largest birds of prey in the old-world) are a thrilling and inspiring sight. The distant summits of the Maladeta are less comforting. Long rock ribs and vast expanses of gleaming ice defend the massif. A solo ascent may be feasible, but considerable caution (and crampons) will be needed to safely negotiate the many obstacles that appear to bar access to the enormous metal crucifix that crowns Aneto's summit.

At precisely 4am the next morning, Lizard and the other occupants of the Renclusa refugio are awakened by the hut custodian's rousing shout of "Aneto, las cuatro!". The Spanish climbers are a ragtag lot -- poorly equipped, but enthusiastic; while the ultra-kool French, dressed in their Mont Viso salopettes, Super Yeti jambières, and Koflach Ultra-extremes, look like aspirant guides from a Gaston Rébuffat finishing school. Our 20+ person cavalcade soon gets strung out along the rugged Cresta de los Portillones -- a north/south granite divide that sheds water to the far ends of Iberia. Paradoxically, the west-facing Maladeta Glacier drains into the Ebro which eventually turns east to the Mediterranean; while melt waters of the east-facing Glacier du Néthou and Tempestades Icefield commingle with the Garonne via a 4 km underground channel and flow west to the Atlantic!

700 meters above the refugio a small splinter group eager to reach the glacier exits the ridge at the Portillon Inférieur. This mistake costs them the summit; for the Portillon Supérieur at 2908m is a much better drop off point. Further attrition takes place on Néthou's boilerplate ice. The slanted glacier absolutely demands ice axe and crampons, yet few of my companions seem properly equipped for the condition. One by one our ranks are thinned, until finally only one person is left to contemplate the steep slopes above the 3173m Collado de Coronas. The verglas covered blocks at the Puente de Mahoma (Mahomet's Bridge) add a satisfying, airy finish to a truly outstanding climb. An aluminum cross and a statue of the Virgin del Pilar greet Lizard at the summit; while a nacional vertice geodésico records our position as 3404 meters ASL, longitude 4° 20' 38" east of the Madrid meridian, latitude 42° 37' 52.02" north -- about as close to heaven as this boy is ever going to get!

The east wall of 3308m Pico de la Maladetta, 2.1 km distant, is easily the most impressive feature seen from the top of Aneto, and the high level traverse between the two summits is perhaps the finest mountaineering venture of its class in the Pyrenees. The steep, crevasse riddled terrain is hazardous and definitely inadvisable for the solo climber. Lizard is well aware of the danger -- Barrau took a similar risk, and his remains were not discovered for 107 years! The weathered granite on Maladetta's east face is rough and delightfully firm, and after two abortive attempts, Liz successfully stems up a 5th class chimney and gains access to the main ridge of the Cresta de la Maladetta. From here, a short scramble leads to the stainless steel Maltese cross that marks the summit.

East of La Garonne

From Aneto to the sea, the eastern mountains of the Pyrenees gradually lose elevation, and with it a certain measure of grandeur. The range has nearly 90 summits that exceed 3000m, but beyond the Garonne Gap only three peaks reach this mark. However, travel along the HRP -- Haute Randonnée Pyrénéenne, does not get any easier. The 1549m descent to Fos, followed by an immediate 1632m climb and 276m drop to the Refuge de l'Étang d'Araing is pure misery. Motivation is weak without the prospect of a summit; especially when compounded with the return of turbulent weather and 1700m snowlevels. The Pocket Hotel is staked a discreet distance from the refuge, where much of the evening is spent nursing a painfully blistered toe -- my first in many years. About 11pm that night the Haute-Garonne is visited by the mightiest lightning storm since the sundering of Tambora. For over 40 minutes, tremendous thunderbolts savage the area with a mean recurrence interval of 1-2 seconds. The interior of the tent is illuminated with the deathly glow of Götterdämmerung, and with the onset of heavy rain and crushing wet snow, the Lizard is forced to give up the ship.

Two costly days are spent drying gear at l'Étang d'Araing; putting Montvalier, one of the most important rock climbs of the East, out of easy reach. Although this 2838m peak is of second rank, its north and east faces (graded TD: "très difficile") are regarded as recommended classics of the Eastern Pyrenees. The Flouquet River is crossed at 1050m, and after a tough 2-day journey along a lonesome sheep track, the elusive Montvalier finally makes an appearance. After one look it is patently obvious that a direttissima up the North Face is well beyond my ability, as is the forbidding voie du Trou Noir (the Black Hole route) on the East Face. A more devious line up the slabby Les Lauzets to the 2494m Col de Pecouch looks reasonable, but above that point the route is uncertain. Unfortunately, there is no time for a reconnaissance -- tomorrow's climb will be my one and only shot at Valier.

The sun never rises that next morning -- rather, the new day is marked by drizzle and a confounding fog. A sheep track leads up to a small lake nestled beneath the peak's North Face, and after a brief random walk in the brush, a cairn is discovered at the base of the Lauzet slabs. The ill-defined route leads to sunshine, and before too long Lizard is resting comfortably (albeit anxiously) at the col. Billowing clouds have followed me up the mountain, and now only the summit and a few other distant points are visible. As expected, the West Ridge Direct is infeasible; however, another track drops down to Estagnous Refuge, and from there an obvious line is taken to the summit. I kiss the cross of Saint Valier and quickly retrace my steps back to the unoccupied refuge.

With the mountaineering portion of the trip effectively over, my thoughts turn to Paris and the

more civilized pleasures of French culture. This Pyrenean traverse has been unimaginably successful, perhaps the greatest adventure of my life, but the trip has also been overlong, often lonesome, and quite stressful. And regrettably, the memory of this last great day in the mountains is tarnished by a very disappointing departure. Col de Pecouch is now awash in cloud, and the return to camp at Cabane du Taus is a nightmare of greasy rock and off-route misadventures. Beyond camp, a persistent fog and confusing markers (the GR10 has four variants in this region!) soon have me walking in circles. Rather than intersecting road D17 as expected, an aimless track through the woods near Ayet returns me to a point reached hours earlier! An old skid road is finally encountered 500m below the highway, where a logging tractor is commandeered and taken into town.

Vive Les Pyrénées! Vive La France!

Frederic Parrot, a Russo-German professor best remembered for his first ascents of Mount Ararat and the Parrotspitze on Monte Rosa, is credited with the first complete traverse of the Pyrenees. Dr Parrot's trans-Iberian trek took 53 days and included the first ascent of Pico de la Maladetta. 167 years later, Lizard spends nearly as much time in the range and only succeeds in covering two-thirds of the distance between the Atlantic and the Mediterranean. These mountains, step-children to the better publicized Alps, still maintain the challenge and much of the mystery of the Pioneering Era; and it is easy to see how men like Henry Russell, Charles Packe, Henri Brulle and the other masters of Pyrénéisme fell under the spell of this seductive country. The solitude, sense of adventure, and romance offered by the timeless Pyrenees are rare enchantments still available to those willing to forgo the familiar. For more, a climber need not ask.

France, in the best and noblest sense, is a civilized nation where the quest for elegance and style permeates every human activity. This passion for panache can be seen in the métier of the cheesemaker, the artisan, and even the design ingénieurs of Toulouse. It is certainly evident in the sophisticated confines of Paris, but can also be found in the rural villages and remote communes of the Basque hinterlands. French culture places high value on the bourgeois virtues of good honest work and skilled craftsmanship; and even the humblest of tasks are invested with a dignity often absent in Western societies. The French, with their splendid "joie de vivre" are an endearing people blessed with a bountiful land of immense appeal.

The supreme and undefinable majesty of these distant, untravelled mountains defy easy comparison; yet after more than 25 years of committing the greater part of my energies to the "Search for Higher Ground", I have yet to find a land more satisfying or inspiring than the wild heartland of the Pyrenees. May it always remain.

John Lixvar -- a.k.a. Lizard, the Shock Wave Rider

2/17/1995



"I thought you said left at the Matterhorn!"

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

Name: _____

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Send address changes to Jack Huebner, M/S 03-EF

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ALPINE ECHO



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Thanks to everyone!

ALPINE ECHO

JULY 1995



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ANNUAL JULY
PICNIC

Second Thursday,
July 13 - See notice
inside this issue.

BELAY STANCE

General Notes

With a little bit of luck, and numerous last minute telephone calls, this month's issue of the Echo should reach the presses as scheduled. Compiling the Echo has been a pleasure, many thanks go to Pam Kaiser and Len Kannapell for their patience and support.

Now that he is home from Philadelphia, Len and I need to sort out the duties of Editorship. In the meantime send input to me; Michael McGuffin at:

Boeing Mail Stop: 02-05
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This Issue

Jack Huebner assumed the daunting task of re-typing the BOEALPS by-laws, which make up the bulk of this month's issue. I don't know what by-laws are exactly, but they look important so I'd recommend that you give them a once over.

On a more sobering note, Rick Anderson submitted a short essay on the life and untimely death of BOEALP member Jim Hinkhouse. I sincerely believe in the importance of accuracy when it comes to reporting mountaineering accidents, especially those on Denali. Many thanks go to Rick for shedding some light on not only how Jim died, but more importantly how he lived.

I was sweating that this would be a dry issue until Ken Hopping came through in the clutch with a tale of Good Samaritanism on Mt. Rainier - thanks Ken.

Bylaws Update (The Following Was Authored by Jeff Arnold)

During the last year, BOEALPS members have brought to the board's attention the need to update the BOEALPS bylaws. Boeig recreation requires BOEALPS to be organized under a set of bylaws. The bylaws were originally authored when the club was formed and were periodically updated during the club's history. They were last updated over five years ago. Enclosed in this month's Echo is a copy of the current bylaws. If you see a requirement for a legitimate change to the bylaws, please contact either Pam Kaiser (W266-9944/H483-0548) or Jeff Arnold (W655-8167/H859-8768). If you are interested in participating on a committee to review and incorporate these changes, contact Pam or Jeff. Changes to the bylaws must be approved by a two thirds majority vote of the general club membership. Our goal is to publish the proposed changes in the August Echo and vote on them during the September meeting

Ski report (A.K.A. Filler)

Don't hang up those skis just yet, Brian Sato and I found freshies two weeks ago (March 10) at Cutthroat Pass. Last weekend, Brian and I extended the season even further by lugging our hippie sticks to the summit of Mt. Adams for a 6000' run. We even allowed ourselves to be seen in the company back country knuckle dragger extrodinare Scott Saufferer who suffered on the summit ice, but left us piners in his wake on the lowland slush.

- August Echo Deadline is Thursday July 20th -

July 1995

Sun Mon Tue Wed Thu Fri Sat

						1 Paragliding Nationals Ragged Ridge
2 Paragliding Nationals Ragged Ridge	3 Ragged Ridge	4 Independence Day Ragged Ridge	5	6	7	8 Paragliding Nationals
9 Paragliding Nationals	10 ICC Class Session	11	12 Full Moon	13 July Club Meeting @ Marymore Park	14	15 ICC - Ice Climbing
16 ICC - Ice Climbing	17	18	19	20 Echo Deadline	21	22 Bike & Hike Mt. Hood
23 Bike & Hike Mt. Hood	24 ICC Class Session	25	26	27	28	29 ICC Alpine Climb
30 ICC Alpine Climb	31					

August 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3  Club Meeting	4	5
6	7  ICC Class Session	8	9	10  Full Moon	11	12 ICC Alpine Climb
13 ICC Alpine Climb	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21  ICC Class Session	22	23	24	25	26 ICC Graduation Climb
27 ICC Graduation Climb	28	29	30	31		

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

Many thanks to those of you who made this years Leavenworth campout a success: the 23 hearty souls who rose early and lent a hand at rebuilding the Snow Creek trail, Eric Bennett for masterfully manning the group BBQ, and of course our fearless leader Pam Kaiser for route finding the camp site and marking it so that others could follow. Remember, this month we're meeting at "Litigation" rock at Marymore.

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Ragged Ridge

July 1-4

Camping in the Fisher creek basin with attempts on Mesahchie, Katsuk, Kimtah, and Cosho Peaks. Mt. Logan and Black Peak are also possibilities. Mostly class 3 climbing.

Contact: Eric Bennett

**266-1137 (W)
742-4706 (H)**

U. S. Paragliding Nationals

July 1-9

U.S. National paragliding championship at Chelan, WA. Spectators admitted free (a Boealps plus) to see the newest mountain sport at its world class best. Many local "pilots" are entered in the competition. No real trip sponsor, but you can call Pat for more info.

Contact: Pat Engle

**235-1617(H)
237-2083(W)**

Mt. Hood

July 22-23

Palmer glacier, south side. Basic class graduate is a minimum requirement. Call for details.

Contact: John Fenstra

**483-1069(H)
655-5267(W)**

Bike & Hike

July 22-23

Car camp @ Elwha campground, Olympic National Park. Sat: warm up, then 18 mi. strenuous climb to Hurricane Ridge by bicycle. Sun: steep hike from campground to Hurricane Ridge or easier hike along Elwha river.

Contact: Jim Kissell

859-6131(H)

Wonderland Trail Hike

Sept. 2-9

After leaving Ipsut creek campground we will hike counterclockwise around Mt. Rainier. Will average 14 miles per day. No real mountaineering skills required, just be able to hike long distances with moderate elevation gain.

Contact: John Fenstra

**483-1069(H)
655-5267(W)**

**BOEALPS Echo
Activity Submission Form**

Trip Title: _____ **Trip Date** _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____ **Ph:** _____ **(H)**

Ph: _____ **(W)**

Fax to: 234-4543

Send to: Kevin Mejia or
MS 6H-FK

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Alpine Society members reach the summit of 21,800-foot Mera Peak during an expedition climb in Nepal. Team members standing from left are Dave Lytle, Paul Pyscher,

Bob Kunz, Art Menzer, Dan Goering, Rise Rensi and Bill Harrison. Kneeling from left are Steve Edgar, Pam Kaiser, Shawn Paré and Al Baal.

ANNUAL JULY PICNIC

This year we're abandoning that wimpy climbing rock at Camp Long and heading for the newly opened climbing rock at Marymoor Park in Redmond. Early reports indicate that the climbing is great and the 40 foot freestanding tower is a lot of fun. Don't forget to bring your rock shoes, harness, quickdraws, and rope because several of the routes are bolted. There should be plenty of bouldering problems for those who want a more mellow approach to climbing.

When: Thursday, July 13 1995 from 5:00 to dusk

Where: Marymoor Park in Redmond (the rock is next to the velodrome)

Who: All Boealpers, friends, and family

The club will provide the main course and drinks (no alcohol-park rules) and each person is asked to bring a side dish using the table below as a guideline on what to bring.

<u>Last Name</u>	<u>Side Dish</u>
A through C	Chips and Dip/Appetizers
D through M	Desserts
N through Z	Salads/Fruit/Casseroles

The park has plenty of space for bike riding, frisbee throwing, and general goofing off, so feel free to drop by, socialize and try out the largest manmade outdoor climbing rock in the states.

Trail Work Update

Pam Kaiser

I'd like to thank the following Boealpers who contributed their time and energy on Saturday, June 17 to do trail maintenance on the Snow Creek Trail.

Sean Flannagan	Eddie Alejandro
Chris Pirson	Jason O'Neill
Kim Fukuda	Jeff Kleim
Peter Weidman	Nate Remmick
Sukhui Johns	Tuney Kannapell
Dan Goering	Mike Distel
Marty Jolly	Rich Baldwin
Bill Harrison	Ron Barchie
Katie Tellefson	Mark Adking
Ryan Parshall	Tom Satagej
Bill Conchr	Mark Hicks

Al Courey and Pete Allen also deserve our appreciation for doing some additional trail work at Peshastin Pinnacles.

Jim Hinkhouse Dies on Denali

BOEALPS member Jim Hinkhouse died with climbing companions Scott Hall and Tom Downey during a storm at Windy Corner on Denali May 23, 1995. The three men constituted the 1995 OSAT Denali Expedition.

The group left Seattle May 5. After two weeks of lousy weather they (and other groups on more-or-less the same schedule) had reached the 16,000 foot level with one cache of supplies. They were retreating from the base camp at 14,300 feet on the same day as four other groups totaling fifteen climbers, when all were caught by horrific conditions and forced to bivouac near 13,300 feet. One of the teams they were descending with reported that the winds were so strong that sleds with up to 80 pounds of gear were becoming airborne in gusts. Prior to attempting to establish their bivouac they aided in the rescue of one of the other groups. Although Denali National Park has not yet issued a final accident report, it is evident from discussions with rangers involved in the recovery and with climbers in the other groups, that their deaths were not caused by "falling into a crevasse due to collapse of an ice bridge during their descent" as was reported in the popular media. Although one of the climbers was found "30 feet down and away" from the other two, it is clear from the way their equipment was found that they were in the process of setting up a bivouac in a crevasse or bergschrund when they perished.

Jim was born and raised in Scappoose Oregon and graduated from the University of Oregon. Throughout his life Jimmy was a multi-talented athlete. He worked for Boeing, Wharton Econometrics in Philadelphia, and Weyerhaeuser before returning to Boeing in 1987. He became interested in mountaineering when he returned to Seattle, joining Seattle Mountaineers, completing their Intermediate Course and becoming a frequent climb leader. In 1994 he retired from his career as an economist in the BCAG marketing department to pursue his interests in mountaineering, writing, and addiction recovery counseling. He retained his membership to BOEALPS after leaving the company, and said he enjoyed the detailed climbing trip reports in the *Alpine Echo* newsletter. He also was a member of the American Alpine Club.

In 1990 he began combining his interests in mountaineering and substance addiction recovery. He was unable to arrange an Alcoholics Anonymous meeting atop Mt. Rainier that year when the AA national convention was held in Seattle, but the following year he organized three groups of 12 climbers each who made a simultaneous ascent of the mountain for the first of many AA meetings in high alpine settings. The group included long-time mountaineers as well as neophytes who spent four to six months in training with Jim and his friends—many in the group were recovering alcoholics or drug addicts.

The group formed the nucleus of One Step At A Time (OSAT), "an outdoor club for members and friends of 12-Step Recovery programs." ("Twelve-Step Programs" include AA, NA, OA, Al-Anon and other addiction recovery groups.) Under his leadership and guidance OSAT grew to include climbers from throughout western Washington, sponsored an annual alpine mountaineering class, Mountaineering Oriented First Aid courses, a full schedule of alpine and rock climbs as well as skiing, running, and kayaking activities, and four regular weekly 12-Step Recovery meetings in wilderness settings in the Seattle area. At the time of his death, OSAT numbered over 100 active members and several hundred more benefiting from OSAT 12-Step meetings.

In recalling a frightening climb of the Leuthold Couloir on Mt. Hood, my daughter observed the "Jim knew just how far behind you to be: not too close, so you knew you were accomplishing it on your own; but not so far back that you felt alone." A non-climbing friend whom Jim had saved from alcoholic suicide commented that the same characteristic made Jim an invaluable friend to people striving to establish clean and sober lives.

Jim died with over sixteen and a half years of sobriety. A memorial service will be held October 21, 1995 to celebrate his 17th AA anniversary. He is survived by his two children, Aaron and Kym, two grandsons, and a multitude of climbing companions and others whom he helped.

Rick Anderson

His brother had placed the victim's sleeping bag on a thermarest pad inside a bivy sack and was attempting to slide him down the mountain. He rigged a sling to his waist to keep the victim from slipping away. However, the task was more than one person could manage and the victim kept rolling sideways off the pad onto the snow.

Our offer of assistance was enthusiastically accepted. Two members of our group took charge of their packs. Then, with one person on each side, we were able to slide the bivy sack in a more controlled fashion. Near the bottom of the glacier the slope decreased and we had to drag the bag along. This was very tiring work and we had to pause for frequent rest breaks.

Finding a level spot sheltered from the wind by the lateral moraine, three people began putting up the victim's tent. In separating from the rest of their party, the brothers had overlooked the fact that they had no stove. One of our group jumped in and quickly had his stove fired up.

To get the victim into the tent we needed to carry him up a short rise onto the moraine. It would take at least six people to move him. At that moment, the remainder of our party appeared out of the fog. You can imagine the thoughts running through Mike's head when he saw us dragging a body in a bag!

After moving the victim into the tent, we removed his wet clothes. The two brothers then squeezed into a dry sleeping bag. A bottle of hot water was placed between them. The victim soon started showing signs of improvement. His brother explained that he often suffered from altitude sickness. Normally they just pitched camp and the symptoms would subside. That strategy worked in sunny California but failed on Mt. Rainier in freezing rain. The complications of hypothermia caused a life threatening emergency. It required the combined efforts of twelve people to stabilize the situation.

It was now 9 PM and starting to get dark. The members of our group were cold. The victim appeared to be out of danger. We left them with hot tea, plenty of snacks and several packs of chemical hand warmers. Passing the elk skeleton on our way out, I wondered if the resident predators might be planning another feast in Glacier Basin.

We finished by flashlight at 10:30 PM, a fourteen hour day. I had expected to test my rain gear but ended up testing my rescue skills as well. The phone at the White River ranger station was not working. (Hopefully the \$50 climbing fee scheduled for July will help pay for repairs.) One of our group members called in from home to report the situation. Early the next morning, park rangers hiked in to Glacier Basin and found the two brothers up and walking around. They hiked out without assistance.

by Ken Hopping

Rain began falling as we organized our packs at the White River campground. Weather prospects for our climb were poor. However, we were committed to going up to Camp Schurman because an advance group of five people was already waiting there for us. They had hiked in one day earlier to acclimatize at 9400 feet.

Shouldering my 60 pound pack, I rationalized that this would be a great test of my rain gear. Not far from the trailhead we passed the complete skeleton of an elk lying beside the trail on a mat of hair. The bones were picked clean of every morsel of flesh. Visualizing the hungry predators that must have feasted on the carcass, I quickened my pace despite the heavy load.

By the time we reached Glacier Basin the rain had become a light mist with visibility limited to a few hundred feet. Taking shelter under a tree we paused for a snack. A creeping chill soon motivated us to start moving again.

We roped up for the climb up Inter Glacier. It was a relief to get some weight off the packs. As we gained elevation, the rain changed to snow. Around 8000 feet we encountered two people seated in the snow. Curiously, one was in a sleeping bag. We stopped to inquire if they needed assistance.

A man informed us that his brother was suffering from altitude sickness causing them to lag behind the other three members of their party. The two wanted to turn around and descend. They asked us to pass this message along if we encountered the rest of their party.

We left them sitting there and continued our plod upward. Fortunately the snow was firm and the party ahead had kicked good steps. Our group caught up with them at the tip of Steamboat Prow.

When informed of their companion's plight, two of them descended without packs to check out the situation. It was snowing harder now and the temperature was down to 30 degrees Fahrenheit. Two hundred feet below us the tents at Camp Schurman were occasionally visible through breaks in the fog.

The remaining member of the other group came over and, with a hopeful tone in his voice, asked if we knew how to get down off the prow to Camp Schurman. Several gullies originate from the top, but only one provides a safe and direct route down to Schurman. Mike, our party leader, showed him a faint trail across the scree leading down to the correct gully. Taking no chances on his memory or the deteriorating weather, the fellow immediately constructed a large rock arrow on the snow to mark the entrance.

A poll of our group showed a lopsided majority in favor of canceling the climb and descending. The group at Camp Schurman needed time to break camp. The rest of us were getting chilled waiting on top of the prow, so Mike agreed to stay behind to guide the others while we started down.

Our second day's food supply was now just excess baggage. Before leaving we showered the fellow from the other group with a wide variety of enticing camp treats. He gladly accepted them all. Shortly after starting our descent, we passed the two people returning from their consultation. They had split the party with the two brothers descending to camp at Glacier Basin.

The steeper sections of Inter Glacier provided a nice glissade. We made quick progress down to 7000 feet where we again encountered the two brothers. Their situation had taken a dramatic turn for the worst. The younger man was totally incapacitated by severe hypothermia. His uncontrollable shivering was periodically interrupted by spasms of vomiting. He could barely mumble his name in response to questioning.

BY - LAWS

BOEING EMPLOYEES' ALPINE SOCIETY, INCORPORATED

Article I - Name and Organization:

- Section 1. The organization shall be known as the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society, Incorporated, and by the acronym BOEALPS
- Section 2. The organization shall be a non-profit corporation under laws of the State of Washington, Article of Incorporation file number 182538, dated December 9, 1966, and any amendments thereto.

Article II - Officers:

- Section 1. The officers of the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary and a Treasurer.
- Section 2. President
- a. The President shall preside at all regular and special meetings.
 - b. The president shall be chairman of the Board of Directors.
 - c. It shall be the President's privilege and duty to call extra business meetings, appoint committees not otherwise provided for and fill committee and protem vacancies.
 - d. The President shall perform such other duties as the office may require.
 - e. The President shall perform the duties of the Vice President in the latter's absence.
 - f. The President shall become immediate Past President upon the expiration of the term of office.
 - g. The President shall attend meetings of the Boeing Employees' Recreation Council as required by the council.
 - h. The President shall sign, with the Treasurer, checks issued by the corporation and contracts or bonds approved by the Board of Directors.
- Section 3. Vice President
- a. The Vice President shall oversee and coordinate the efforts of all major and special committees.

Article II - Officers (Cont'd)

Section 3. Vice President (Cont'd)

- b. The Vice President shall perform the duties of the President in the absence of that officer and succeed to that office in case of emergency.
- c. The Vice President shall prepare, or review and approve prior to release, all news releases, meeting notices, posters and related material for club publicity and public relations.

Section 4. Secretary

- a. The Secretary shall keep the minutes of all regular monthly & executive board meetings and shall read these at the next meeting or assure their publication in the monthly news letter.
- b. The Secretary shall provide a full copy of the by-laws to the Recreation Unit and each member whenever amended. The Secretary shall provide copies of the by-laws or the Articles of Incorporation to members on request.
- c. The Secretary shall prepare a narrative of the last year's activities and recommendations for the coming year, to be completed and approved by the outgoing Board of Directors by October 1st and copies submitted to the Recreation Unit and to all members.
- d. The Secretary shall prepare official correspondence and club records and shall support other board members in this function when requested.
- e. The Secretary shall collect and maintain a file of official correspondence, publications and legal documents.

Section 5. Treasurer

- a. The Treasurer shall keep an accurate account of all financial transactions.
- b. The Treasurer shall be responsible for all funds of the corporation, receive and disburse all money, subject to the will of the Board of Directors.
- c. Disbursement shall be made by check only. A checking account will be set up and no check will be honored by the bank for payment unless signed by the Treasurer, such signature to be countersigned by the President or one other elected officer.
- d. The Treasurer shall maintain accounts and render financial reports at each meeting of the organization and of the Board of Directors. All financial records shall meet specifications set by the Boeing Recreation Unit.

Article II - Officers (Cont'd)

Section 5. Treasurer (Cont'd)

- e. The Treasurer shall submit a financial report to the Boeing Employees' Recreation Council as required by the council.
- f. The Treasurer shall see that an annual budget forecast is prepared and presented to the Boeing Employees' Recreation Council.

Article III - Standing Committees:

Section 1. Membership committee

- a. The Membership committee shall provide information about the organization to prospective and new members.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed by the chairman.
- c. The committee shall see that each new member is introduced at the first meeting the member attends.
- d. The committee shall keep a record of attendance at all regular and special meetings and major functions and furnish this information to the Secretary.
- e. The committee shall maintain an up-to-date roster of members and submit copies to the membership and the Recreation Unit a least annually.

Section 2. Activities committee

- a. The Activities Committee shall promote and coordinate all outdoor activities.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed by the chairman.
- c. The committee shall coordinate club activities. These shall include climbing, ski mountaineering, hiking and other special activities as determined by the chairman.
- d. The committee shall assure that a qualified person is assigned the responsibility for organizing and carrying out each club sponsored activity.
- e. The committee shall solicit advance information and follow-up reports to the News Committee for publicity and news letters.

Article III - Standing Committees (Cont'd)

Section 3. Program Committee

- a. The Program Committee shall plan and schedule all regular and special meeting programs and educational programs and shall assure that programs and seminars are properly publicized, coordinated and carried out.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed by the chairman.
- c. The committee shall prepare seasonal program schedules updated quarterly and shall provide this information to the News Committee as necessary for advance publicity.
- d. The committee shall handle all arrangements for guest speakers including transportation, projection equipment and compensation when appropriate.

Section 4 News Committee

- a. The News committee shall prepare and distribute information for internal communication between club members.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed by the chairman.
- c. The committee shall publish and distribute, at least once each month, a news letter informing members of current club affairs.

Section 5. Equipment Committee

- a. The Equipment Committee shall be responsible for club owned equipment.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed by the chairman.
- c. The committee will be responsible for maintaining an accurate inventory and the location of equipment so that members can easily make reservations for its use.
- d. The chairman shall make recommendations for the repair of existing equipment and new equipment acquisitions for approval by the Board of directors, the Recreation Unit and the membership as required by Article IV., Section 2., paragraph c. and Article IX., Section 2.
- e. The committee shall make the equipment inventory known to the membership at least annually through the club newsletter.

Article III - Standing Committees (Cont'd)

Section 6. Conservation Committee

- a. The Conservation committee shall keep the club informed on conservation issues and shall recommend conservation policies.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed by the chairman.
- c. The committee shall prepare official statements on conservation issues for approval by the board of Directors.
- d. The chairman or a delegate shall attend conservation hearings and events of importance and represent the views of the club.

Section 7. Library Committee

- a. The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least one (1) other member appointed by the chairman.
- b. The committee will make recommendations to the Executive Board for approval regarding books and periodicals acquisition.
- c. The committee shall make provision for filing, check-out and return of all properties acquired by the library.
- d. The committee will actively solicit the donation of material for the library.
- e. The committee shall make the general contents of the library known to the membership at least annually through the club newsletter.

Article IV - Board of Directors:

Section 1. Members

- a. The President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and immediate Past President shall be members of the Board of Directors.
- b. A Recreation Supervisor assigned by The Boeing Company shall serve as an ex-officio member of the Board of Directors but shall have no voting privileges.

Article IV - Board of Directors (Cont'd):

Section 2. Duties

- a. The members of the Board of Directors shall be the official Directors of the Corporation and shall have all the responsibility and authority provided by the Articles of Incorporation.
- b. The Board of Directors shall oversee all operation expenditures, promotion of activities, and the general government of the organization. Acquisition of any property, real, personal or interest therein in excess of \$250 per item shall be referred to the membership at a regular or special meeting.
- c. The Board of Directors shall meet at least once every three months. The date and time of meeting shall be set by the President.
- d. The Board of Directors shall approve appointments by the President to fill unexpired terms of officers.

Article V - Meetings:

Section 1. Regular meeting shall be held once each month. Regular meetings may be canceled or re-scheduled by the Board of Directors provided members are notified at least one week in advance.

Section 2. Special meetings may be called at any time as provided for in Article II., Section 2., Paragraph c.

Section 3. All meetings shall be governed by Robert's Rules of Order.

Section 4. A quorum shall be present at a special or regular meeting before official business or elections can be conducted.

- a. For the Purpose of establishing a quorum, a family shall be considered as one member.
- b. A quorum for regular or special meetings shall be fifteen (15) percent of the total membership or the average number of members attending the preceding two regular meetings, whichever is less.
- c. A quorum for the Board of Directors meetings shall be fifty (50%) percent of the total board membership.

Section 5. A majority of the members voting at any regular or special meeting shall be required to pass on all motions except as stated in Article VI., Section 2., in Article VII., Section 3 and Article VIII., section 6. For purposes of establishing this majority, a paid membership shall have one vote except as stated under Article VII., Section 1., paragraph e.

Article VI - Amendments:

- Section 1. These by-laws may be amended by the distribution of the proposed amendment to all members in writing at least one week prior to the special or regular meeting of the organization at which the amendment is to be considered.
- Section 2. A two-thirds majority of the members voting shall be required to adopt an amendment. Any proposed amendment not adopted by a two-thirds majority at the meeting at which it is initially considered shall be considered at the next regular meeting, at which time it shall required a two-thirds majority vote to be adopted.
- Section 3. Written notice of the meeting shall be given at least one week prior to the meeting at which the amendment is voted upon.
- Section 4. All proposed amendments shall be submitted to the Recreation Unit for clearance before final consideration by the membership at a regular or special meeting.
- Section 5. Each time these by-law's are amended, a copy shall be sent to each member and the Recreation Unit by the Secretary.

Article VII - Membership:

- Section 1. Membership shall be open to the following, without regard to race, creed, color, sex, age, or national origin. All other proposed membership shall be subject to prior clearance through Recreation Unit.
- a. Boeing employees.
 - b. Retired Boeing employees.
 - c. Vendor, customer and military service representatives, stationed at The Boeing Company who carry a permanent Boeing badge.
 - d. Spouse and dependent children of above members.
 - e. Other persons on the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society roster shall be termed "Friends of BOEALP'S." They shall be charged an annual fee covering expenses for the Echo, meetings, and other club activities. The "Friends of BOEALP'S" may enjoy all privileges extended to members except voting and holding a position as an elected officer in the club. The status of persons known as "Friends of BOEALP'S" shall be determined by majority vote of the Board of Directors annually.
- Section 2. Dues shall be determined by the Board of Directors. They shall be payable yearly on January 1 and shall be delinquent on February 1.
- a. Retired Boeing employees may hold membership without paying dues by registering each year from January 1 through the 31st with the membership chairman. Membership shall be subject to the provisions of Section 1 and 3 of Article VII.

Article VII - Membership (Cont'd)

- Section 3. Members may be expelled from the organization for cause by the Board of Directors. Expulsion may be appealed to the general membership at a regular or special meeting, with a two-thirds vote of those in attendance required to reverse an expulsion.
- Section 4. Persons who are eligible for membership but have not paid current membership dues may be considered guests for occasional meetings or activities. Frequent or regular attendance of club functions by such persons for a period of three months or more shall be considered evidence of interest in the club warranting notification by the Membership chairman that current dues are payable. They shall not be eligible to participate in club functions or to enjoy benefits offered by the club after one month from such notice until dues are paid.

Article VIII - Elections:

- Section 1. The offices of President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer shall be filled by election at the first regular meeting in September. The new officers shall assume their duties at the first meeting in October.
- Section 2. Nominations for officers shall be made by a three member Nominating Committee appointed by the President at the August meeting. They shall present a list of nominations to the membership at least one week prior to the September meeting. Nominations from members attending the September meeting shall also be recognized and voted upon. Each nominee shall agree to serve if elected before that name may be submitted either by the Nominating committee or by any member.
- Section 3. To be eligible to hold office, a person must be a Boeing employee and a member in good standing.
- Section 4. No member is eligible to hold more than one elective office at a time or to be retained in the same office more than one year consecutively.
- Section 5. All elections shall be by secret ballot.
- Section 6. The candidate receiving the largest number of votes shall be considered elected.

Article IX - General Provisions:

- Section 1. Property or equipment purchased by the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society with Boeing Employees' Alpine Society funds shall not be considered the property of any individual member or group of members, but shall be known as Club Property.
- a. As Club Property, it shall be entrusted to the custodial care of the Equipment chairman as provided for in Article III.
 - b. In the event that the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society ceases to exist as a corporate body, Club Property shall revert to such Recreation Unit, to be handled in a suitable manner until further group interest and use is indicated.

Article IX - General Provisions:(Cont'd)

- c. All equipment checked out and assigned to members by the Equipment Chairman shall be the responsibility of the member regarding loss, negligent use, willful 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.

Section 2. Acquisition of any property, real, personal or interest therein, in excess of \$250 per item, shall receive prior clearance through the Recreation Unit.

- a. Real property shall be defined as land or buildings.
- b. Personal property shall be defined as any property which is movable (i.e., tables, chairs, band saw, typewriter, tent, etc.).
- c. Interest therein property shall be defined as that property which is leased or rented.

Section 3. The fiscal year for the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society shall be from January 1 to December 31, inclusive. All budgeting and financial accounting shall be rendered on this basis.

Section 4. Non-members shall be eligible to subscribe to the Club newsletter and Club publications for fees set by the Board of Directors.

We, the undersigned, officers of the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society, a Washington non-profit corporation, do hereby certify: The foregoing By-Laws were adopted by the corporation on the 6th day of January, 1983.

/S/ Michael J. Liebhaber
Michael J. Liebhaber, Vice President

/S/ Gregory J. Cox
Gregory J. Cox, President

Dated January 6, 1983
at Seattle, Washington

/S/ Cam Haslam
Cam Haslam,
Recreation Unit
The Boeing Company

January 10, 1983
Date

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: _____

NEW WORK PHONE: _____ NEW WORK M/S: _____

NEW HOME PHONE: _____ NEW HOME ADDRESS: _____

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO JACK HUEBNER, M/S 6H-CE

NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENT IN THIS PUBLICATION
DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF
THE BOEING COMPANY

ALPINE ECHO

JULY ALPINE ECHO STAFF

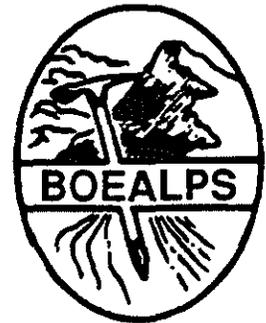
Editor: Mike McGuffin
Activities Report: Kevin Mejia
Scribes: Rick Anderson
 Jeff Arnold
 Ken Hopping
 Jack Huebner
 Pam Kaiser

Thanks to everyone!!



ALPINE ECHO

AUGUST 1996



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Pam Kaiser	OR-EU	266-9944	Education	Ken Johnson	
Vice President	Paul Pyscher	95-15	234-4715	Equipment	Silas Wild	527-9453
Treasurer	Jeff Arnold	4E-49	655-8167		Mike Pilsaruck	937-0602
Secretary	Chris Rudesill	08-57	266-7618	Librarian	Karyl Hansen	64-10 237-2947
Past President	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815	Membership	Jack Huebner	6H-CE 965-5991
Activities	Kevin Mejia	6H-FK	965-5516	Photographer	Dan Gruich	2J-58 544-8558
Conservation	Eric Bennett	09-99	342-7057	Programs	Bob Conder	2L-75 544-9460
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin	02-05	294-3443		Matt Whitmer	01-09 342-5239
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA 342-5000

Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

To: PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

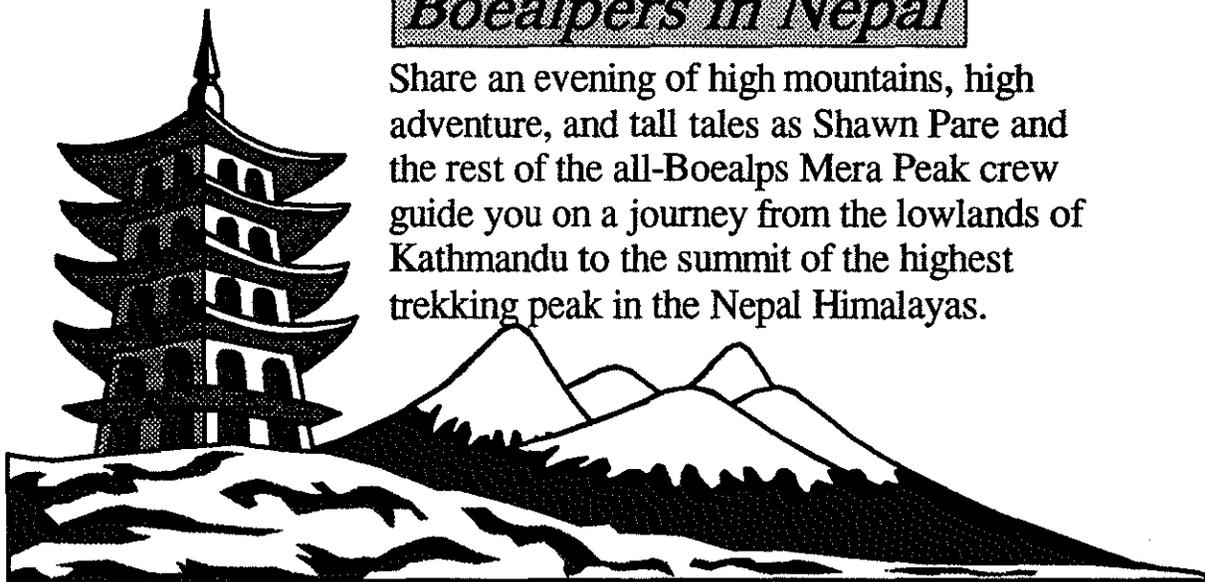
From: Jack Huebner 6H-CE

AUGUST MEETING

Thursday, August 3rd, 7:30 pm
Oxbow Recreation Center
Refreshments at 7:00 pm

Boealpers in Nepal

Share an evening of high mountains, high adventure, and tall tales as Shawn Pare and the rest of the all-Boealps Mera Peak crew guide you on a journey from the lowlands of Kathmandu to the summit of the highest trekking peak in the Nepal Himalayas.



BELAY STANCE

General

Starting with this issue Len and I have begun sharing the responsibilities of Echo Editor. For the immediate future please continue to send all information to me; I even remembered to put my mailstop on the cover this time.

Pete Allen sent me a several articles published in the Summer 1995 issue of Access Notes, the journal of the Access Fund, describing work done by BOEALP members. The following is an excerpt from Pete's note which accompanied the articles:

The Access Fund does a great amount of work in lobbying, grants for Access projects, mediating access disputes, climbing policy advisement, and many other efforts to benefit climbing and the environment. Their efforts are not just restricted to rock climbing, they are currently working on a repeal or change of the climbing fee on Denali.

Also, I feel that Eldon Altizer and A Koury deserve some recognition for the tremendous amount of work they have done with Pechastin Pinnacles and other trail projects. As one who has done some coordinating of help for working on trails I can really appreciate and applaud the amount of work these two guys have done.

I second that, look for the articles later in this issue. By the way, who can find Eldon's name in last month's issue of *Climbing Magazine*?

Intermediate Class News

The intermediate class spent a beautiful weekend chopping at seracs and crevasses on the lower Coleman Glacier. Our fearless leader, Mr. Tim Hudson, guided Marv the muffin man, and nine other students on a relaxing and educational weekend.

Farewell and good luck to head instructor Michael Frank as he begins a two year stint in Houston, look out for middle age Harley riders down there, one may be my father-in-law. Michael will pass the baton to the tireless Mr. Michael Bingle.

This Issue

Dan Goering submitted a great article on rock climbing in Rio, plus a trip report to Mt. Constance by Len Kannapell. Also be sure to check out the Executive Board meeting minutes, and an article on the climbing fee recently levied against Mt. Rainier climbers. Have a good laugh when you read that one, if you can get past the title.

Elections

Believe it or not, the annual September elections, featuring high-tension balloting and high-quality brews, are just around the corner. First round of nominations will take place at the August meeting, with a second round before the voting at the September elections. If you've always thought about running for office, then quit the thinking and start the running. Consider whom you might nominate for one of the coveted positions of President, Vice-President, Treasurer, or Secretary - before someone nominates you.

From the respective desks of your fearless editors,

Mike McGuffin/Len Kannapell

SEPTEMBER ECHO DEADLINE IS AUGUST 24th

August 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

		1	2	3  Club Meeting	4	5
6	7  ICC Class Session	8	9	10  Full Moon	11 Foursome Adventure	12 Foursome Adventure ICC Alpine Climb Mt St. Helens Hero Loop
13 Foursome Adventure ICC Alpine Climb Loowit Trail	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21  ICC Class Session	22	23	24  Echo Deadline	25	26 ICC Graduation Climb
27 ICC Graduation Climb	28	29	30	31		

September 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

					1	2 Wonderland Trail
3 Wonderland Trail	4 Labor Day Wonderland Trail	5 Wonderland Trail	6 Wonderland Trail	7  Boealps Officer Elections Wonderland Trail	8  Full Moon Wonderland Trail	9 Wonderland Trail
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21  Echo Deadline	22	23  Autumn begins
24	25  Rosh Hashanah	26	27	28	29	30

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

A Foursome Adventure

August 11-14

I have permits for four people for four days into the Enchantments, camping at Colchuck Lake. With a choice of seven "Top Hundred" and numerous other peaks beckoning, the possibilities are endless. Hurry, Only three (3) slots open.

Contact: Eric Bennett

266-1137 (W)

742-4706 (H)

Mount St. Helens Hero Loop

August 12

Push your bike through the chaos of the Smith Creek lahar; drag it through the merciless tangle of Ape Canyon; and eventually ride it (perhaps only intermittently) across Windy Ridge and onto the barren Plains of Abraham. This remarkable 30-mile circuit will be an unforgettable adventure of near- epic proportions. 8-10 hours, 6000' gain. Shock Wave Rating: 9.1 with a 9.7 option. (extreme! -- 94th percentile level of difficulty)

Contact: lizard (@espresso.rt.cs.boeing.com)

865-3783(W)

Loowit Trail

August 13

Complete your tour of the Volcanic Monument with a very pleasant 15-mile trail ride from Redrock Pass to Butte Camp, Sheep Creek, and Blue Lake. Unrated single track with two miles of difficult pumice.

Contact: lizard (@espresso.rt.cs.boeing.com)

865-3783(W)

Wonderland Trail Hike

Sept. 2-9

After leaving Ipsut creek campground we will hike counterclockwise around Mt. Rainier. Will average 14 miles per day. No real mountaineering skills required, just be able to hike long distances with moderate elevation gain.

Contact: John Fenstra

483-1069(H)

655-5267(W)

BOEALPS Echo Activity Submission Form

Trip Title: _____ Trip Date _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____ Ph: _____ (H)

Ph: _____ (W)

Fax to: ???-????

Send to: Kevin Mejia or

Kevin Mejia
2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98029

e-mail mejkmx00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com

FROM THE SECRETARY'S DESK

6/13/95, 7/17/95 BOARD MINUTES

Current happenings in YOUR club are as follows:

Silas is planning on purchasing more beacons. If you are interested in checking out a beacon or snow shoes, call Mike. If you are interested in any of the other equipment items, call Silas. Finally, there was a suggestion that the club purchase a single-wall high altitude expedition tent for such things as Liberty Ridge-type routes. The thought is to have some specialized/limited use equipment to support some of the more technical of the membership population (in addition to support of the not so technically inclined).

The Board is currently reviewing the By-laws. Included was defining responsibilities of the Education chair. Issues ranged from Intermediate Class instructor selection to ensuring the "gap" between Basic Class and Intermediate Class is bridged. We plan on putting the revisions to a vote during the September elections.

The budget is on schedule.

The banquet is scheduled for the Yankee Diner at Shilshole with Phil Ershler as speaker on October 6 (Sign-up will be in the Sept. Echo). Plan on being there 'cause this should be a good'n!!

Next meeting is August 16 and as always y'all're 'nvited!!

- Chris Rudesill

**PLEASE RECYCLE
THIS NEWSLETTER**

PESHASTIN PINNACLES, WA

The Access Fund's first land acquisition, Peshastin Pinnacles, is now a state park. Although access is no longer a problem, climbers haven't slacked off in their efforts to support this popular area. This April, more than 50 climbers helped refurbish trails at Peshastin. The event was organized by Eldon Altizer of the Access Fund and local climber Al Koury and Freeman Keller. Volunteers rebuilt switchbacks and installed water bars at erosion-damaged sections of trail. Burlington-Northern donated railroad ties for use as water bars. "This was basically a no-cost project, with volunteer labor and donated materials. And a Significant number of true local, not just Seattle imports, turned out for it," Altizer commented. Thanks to the Department of Parks and Recreation for its support, and Rusty Thompson of the USFS, who contributed his trail-building expertise and tools to the project.

Eldon Altizer and BOEALPS, the Boeing climbing club, offer classes which include mandatory volunteer time. The club, now featuring a huge corps of committed Pacific Northwesterners, has completed over two miles of trail work. BOEALPS, known for its access labors, is also writing a response to the current permit system on the south side of Mt. Adams.

MOFA!!!

If you are interested in a fall MOFA class, I am tentatively planning on organizing one for BOEALPS sometime between October and December. Time is based on Camp Long dates for the practical. Location will be at Customer Service building most likely. Finally, the class will only happen if people show interest. Class size will be 16 and cost is around \$35 per person (subject to change but less than that other group because of unfair subsidized logistical advantages of being affiliated with a small airplane manufacturing company located somewhere in western Washington). Call me if you are genuinely interested and willing to commit at the appropriate time. Home is 527-1489 and work is 266-7618. And, if you don't recognize the "off the wall" writing style of this add you can ask for Chris Rudesill.



Mount Rainier

Formed from the past, Protected in the present, Preserved for the future.

CLIMBER COST RECOVERY PROGRAM Mount Rainier National Park July, 1995

"I've never paid to climb Mount Rainier before. Why do I have to pay now?"

Fewer than one half of one percent of all park visitors climb above 10,000 feet but the park's costs for supporting this special activity are very high and keep increasing while funding decreases. This makes the mountaineering program a "special-use" activity. User fees are becoming a common alternative to having to close or severely reduce programs because of otherwise inadequate funding, and are charged to those visitors who most directly benefit from such funding. In some cases, user fees have been in effect for many years, such as those collected for camping in drive-in campgrounds.

"Do I have to pay just to take a day hike to Camp Muir or Camp Schurman?"

No! The fee is charged only if you are climbing above 10,000 feet and on glaciers.

"Ok. So what is my \$15 per climb used for?"

Human Waste Management. This includes money to fly thousands of pounds of human waste off the mountain each year and have it properly treated. It also provides laborers for installing and maintaining high altitude dehydrator toilets at Camp Muir and eventually at Camp Schurman and for technically developing improved toilet facilities that will function well in cold weather.

Safety and Education. This provides more consistent climbing rangers staffing at the high camps to contact climbing parties, provide weather and route condition information, and to try to prevent climbing accidents before they happen. This money will also eventually provide brochures to assist climbers in planning climbs and inter-active video at certain registration points for basic information and safety hints.

Program Administration. This provides not only the necessary fee collection "machinery", but also for more consistently staffed climber registration offices which are staffed with informed climbing rangers who will register climbers and answer questions at the primary registration points (Paradise and White River).

"Do I have to pay \$15 every time I want to climb?"

No! For \$25, you may purchase an "Individual Annual Climbing Permit" which allows you to climb as often as you wish for a 12-month period. Annual permits may be purchased in the park at the time of Ranger-assisted climber registration or by writing to Mount Rainier National Park, Individual Annual Climbing Permit, Tahoma Woods, Star Route, Ashford, WA. 98304, and including your personal check (no cash or credit cards) made payable to: Department of the Interior - NPS. An annual permit will then be mailed to you within a week.

"Will the money collected be used to pay for search and rescue costs?"

No! Search and rescue costs will continue to be paid from National Park Service operating accounts. Park Rangers and volunteer search and rescue organizations will continue to perform search and rescue services.

"Will the climbing fees pay for only climbing-related expenses?"

Yes! Fees collected in any special use program must be used to fund that specific program and nothing else.

"How do I go about paying for my climb?"

Each member of your party will be required to pay \$15 (or purchase or show his/her own personal \$25 annual permit). A party of three, for example, would place \$45 in one envelope and insert it into the fee collection canister. If one or more people in the party wished to purchase an annual permit, that person would place \$25 in his/her envelope. An annual permit will be mailed to the purchaser within a week, but that person can immediately begin climbing. Payment can be either the exact amount in cash or by personal check. In order to speed the registration process and eliminate money processing by field personnel, change is not made. VISA or MASTERCARD credit cards will be accepted beginning in 1996.

"Where can I register to climb?"

At any of five different locations: The Old Ranger Station (in the upper parking lot at Paradise), in the Jackson Visitor Center, the Nisqually Entrance (for west side routes), the White River Ranger Station, and the Carbon River Ranger Station.

"Can I self-register?"

No, not at this time. We expect to have facilities in place that will permit self-registration by fall. After that, self-registration will be permitted only during non-business hours. If at all possible, climbers should register personally with a Ranger. If this is not possible, self-registration facilities and fee boxes will eventually be available at the locations listed above, except the Jackson Visitor Center. During the summer, self-registered climbing parties will not be permitted to camp in lower forest and sub-alpine areas where there are limits on the size and numbers of parties camped per night. Camping in the alpine areas, on snow or at designated camps will be permitted. In order to preserve fragile alpine plant communities, do not build campsites and rock walls or camp on even sparsely vegetated areas.

Ahhhh, Rio!

submitted by Dan Goering

Most people heading to South America for climbing are bound for places like Patagonia or Aconcagua, but if you're looking for beautiful beaches, beautiful people, and some great sport climbing routes all within walking distance of your hotel, then Rio de Janeiro is the place for you!

I spent three weeks over last Christmas in Rio visiting my sister and her husband who had been living in Rio for three months of their three year stint as South American foreign correspondents for the Chicago Tribune. My sister's apartment is located just 10 minutes walk from the base of Sugar Loaf mountain, the postcard vista lump of rock which juts out of the beach like a big mango. She reported seeing climbers on the rock there and the Lonely Planet guide suggested that the only equipment required was shoes, rope and some quick draws, as most of the routes are bolted. I duly squeezed these items into my army duffel along with the many contraband imports my sister had requested and infiltrated Brazilian customs on December 17th.

A month of listening to language tapes had earned me the ability to say "Hello, how's it going?" and "Do you speak English?" as well as asking other simple questions which usually resulted in a flood of lyric yet unintelligible Portuguese. My sister's Portuguese was not much better, she having studied it only for the three months they had been in Rio. Undaunted and surprisingly unjetlagged, I dropped my baggage at her place and we walked down the paved path which tiptoes it's way between the base of Sugar Loaf and the ocean. The first two groups of climbers I approached with "Tudo bem? Fala Ingles?" spoke no English. That charmed third try got me introduced to Rafael or Raf - a second year dental student at the University who spoke perfect English and had taken up climbing just four months ago. As with almost every Brazilian I met, Raf was incredibly open, friendly and willing to go out of his way to help. My sister's helpful (?) mention that I was president (ok, ok - past president) of the climbing club back in Seattle had Raf excited and also convinced that anything he was capable of climbing must be far too easy for me. My protests that I was there to enjoy a relaxing vacation and that doing some easy yet scenic routes was more than fine by me fell on deaf ears. Phone numbers were exchanged and that afternoon, we arranged to meet the next day at the big clock by the local beach. To accompany us, Raf had recruited a more accomplished climber who was also an instructor with the local climbing club.

Beneath the clock, both Raf and I met Gustavo for the first time! Though he didn't know him before hand, Raf had called Gustavo so that we could attempt a suitably challenging route (or perhaps he was playing it safe with a stranger of unknown climbing ability). I was floored by Raf's amazing display of hospitality! Would you arrange an outing like that for some foreigner you had just met while climbing out at Exit 32?

The afternoon sun had us all sweating as we scrambled up the short approach to a two pitch 5.7 bolted route named "The Ace of Spades". The rock is a rough, grainy slab - steep but with many small features and the bolts on the route were well placed and in good shape, despite the

proximity of so much corrosive salt water. Gustavo led both pitches of the climb and I followed, being careful not to slip as I had never seen a lead climber belay two followers simultaneously and didn't care to test the technique - though I'm certain the brake bar he was using would have held fine. The sun's relentless smile inspired (perspired?) us to call it a day after rappelling the route, and jumping into the cool ocean water was welcome relief!

That evening, I joined Gustavo and a group of his friends for a "hike" up the less steep back side of Sugar Loaf where you can enjoy the sunset views over Rio's patchwork of jungled hills, buildings, rock pillars, curving white sand beaches and glimmering waters. The "hike" is a mix of dirt trail, 4th class slab, and a 20 foot section of low 5th class climbing. I wore my Teva sandals and had no problems. The descent was accomplished via the cable car which hauls tourists to the top. (At that time, the ride down was free, but now you must have a ticket to ride both up and down.)

Before parting that evening, Gustavo and I made plans to try a route on Corcovado the following day. Corcovado (Hunchback) is another steep pillar of rock which eons ago pushed its way up 700 meters above what is now the city of Rio. Cristo Redentor, a 30 M statue of Jesus Christ was erected on the summit in 1931 with financing from The Vatican and is a big tourist attraction. I arrived 20 minutes early at the lower station of the Swiss built funicular (cog railway) which runs to the top, but began to think I should have been at the top station when our noon meeting time passed with no Gustavo. I rode to the top, arriving 12:50, but failed to find my climbing partner. The summit was in and out of wet clouds as I hiked part way back down the road, trying to remember the directions that the Lonely Planet guide gave to the climbing area. I found the faint path which wound its way along the wooded ledge at the base of steep cliffs leading to the summit. There were a number of bolted routes starting from this jungled ledge, but the rock was wet and with no partner, I had to pass the afternoon with a walking tour of the city on my way back to my sister's place.

Aside from Sugar Loaf and Corcovado, there are plenty of other smaller and less famous rock pillars scattered in and about Rio with bolted routes waiting to be climbed. (As far as I could ascertain, there is no guidebook available and hooking up with some locals seems to be the best way to discover the area.) If you want a challenge, you can try a 25 foot route up a very shallow crack (crack?) on an overhanging face which Wolfgang Gullich put up while visiting a few years back. In addition, there are plenty of easier short climbs and bouldering problems located all along the path at the base of Sugar Loaf.

Airfare to Rio is not cheap (\$900 RT off-season or \$1700 RT any month near Carnival) nor is living as inexpensive as the rest of South America as the exchange rate currently values the US dollar at less than the Brazilian Real, but if you can't mooch off your sister, the local climbing club supposedly will let you shack up at their place on Copacabana beach for next to nothing. Plus you can eat fresh mangos and papaya for breakfast every morning, so spend some \$\$\$, have some fun - and just blame it on Rio!

Dear Constance

A Date with the Strange And Alluring Mt. Constance in the Olympic Range

Climbers: me, myself, and I

Date: June 30 - July 1, 1995

Behind the wheel of my well-broken-in 1988 Integra, I sipped lukewarm coffee from a Wendy's- supplied styrofoam cup; occasionally gazing out the window into the immensity of the stars above and catching a glimpse of the kite-shaped constellation Bootes. I pondered the infinity of the panoply, looked back to the terra cognita, and sighed. "There is so much eternal fire in the stars," I thought, "but nothing ever happens to me." My meager earthly existence paled in comparison to the celestial circus above; it indeed was the burning centroid of significance. Or so it seemed, in this driving moodiness of night.

I was driving south in the darkness of highway 101, halfway between the sleepy hollows of Quilcene and Brinnon, nearing 11 pm on the last day of June. I sighed a lonesome sigh, figuring nothing of any consequence would happen on this trip, a one-day solo to the technically non-existent but rock-hewn approach to the high summit of Mt. Constance, which at 7743 feet scarcely dominates the northern ridge of the leeward Olympic range. When gazed upon by the unaided eye from downtown in the Emerald City, when the crimson backdrop of the setting sun slowly goes down to meet the Pacific, Constance is but a speck in the sea of mountains circumnavigating it.

I had been unable to convince any of my usual climbing comrades to go, most of whom had planned this weekend far in advance, a shady bit of a problem since I was calling most people a whopping three days ahead. Think about it, I urged members of my potential contingency: a quick ferry ride to Winslow after work on Friday, a two-hour drive to the Dosewallips campground, a quiet bivy, a one-day ascent on Saturday, and a return to civilized life as we know it late the same day, time enough to catch a couple of beers downtown after the return ferry to catch the raw power of that blazing sunset, and on Sunday, you could be house-cleaning, going to church, or communing with your loved ones all day. The best of both worlds could be had, I reckoned, a compromise which logistically gets to be more unlikely the more you climb. If nothing else, I continued, this sojourn offered the promise of clear skies, spectacular views, and for those of us completing a five-month tour of duty on loan to Boeing Helicopters in Philly, an opportunity to work off the baggage collected from excessive cheesesteak sandwiches and quantities of the locally brewed Dock Street Ale.

So as I looked out the window, feeling the insignificance of existence, I was beginning to think life had nothing but utter normalcy to offer. I would think again.

As I rounded a tight curve at 40 mph, suddenly I saw a man standing in the middle of my lane, frantically waving his arms and shouting. I slammed on my brakes and swerved to the right while the man lunged in the opposite direction; and there, about 25 feet in front of me and directly in my lane, was an overturned Ford half-ton pickup. With little to do but continue to swerve to the right and hope the coefficient of kinetic friction was great enough between my relatively-worn Michelins and the equally weary highway, I awaited the impact, which occurred somewhere around the innocuous speed of 15 mph, a quick and relatively painless union of vehicles; I came to a rest. Getting out of my wounded Integra and wondering what on earth (and beyond) was going on, I looked up to see, almost simultaneously, a figure resembling something from *Nightmare On Elm Street* emerging from inside the overturned pickup, blood covering a majority of the torso and arms, from what I could see in the shadows. Thinking I had just added injury to injury from the impact to the rear of this already totaled truck, I stood momentarily in shock and managed a few instinctive words: "My God, are you all right?" The Nightmare, a slightly long-haired, grunge-looking dude in his mid-20's with ripped up jeans and no shirt, scarcely glanced over, as he commenced walking away: "Yeah, man, but goddamn screwed up my truck..." Obviously a man who had his priorities, I figured. I was thankful that at least this guy was alive. As I walked toward the Nightmare to assess his injuries, I heard a car approaching in the southbound lane; determining it would be best, in the next few seconds, for my Integra to assume the brunt of a collision instead of us, I quickly hustled the apparently coherent figure to the other side of the road to get out of the line of fire. In that hurried escort to the safety of the shoulder on the north-bound lane, I noticed the air was filled with the malodorous scent of Budweiser, emanating from two distinct sources: 1) the ruined truck, and 2) the Nightmare. As I sat the Nightmare down on the guardrail, I strained to remember at least the first three of the MOFA seven steps for proper rescue: 1) take charge, 2) make plan, and 3) bludgeon the drunk who nearly wiped the both of you out, with the ice axe conveniently located in the back of your car. Step 3) would have to wait until I completed the true seven steps; he had a number of nasty scrapes on his

torso and his left arm and elbow were pretty chewed up, but otherwise there appeared to be no signs of major injury, bleeding or even shock - merely wallowing inebriation. I absently wondered if he would feel the same way the following morning after a good night's rest.

50 yards up the road directing traffic and exhorting the oblivious southbound travelers to SLOW DOWN, DAMMIT was the man who had frantically waved me down. He was apparently the first on the accident scene, arriving only moments before to try and help the Nightmare out of the truck when he heard my vehicle approaching and tried to stop me before I crashed unawares into him, the Nightmare, and the overturned truck. His name was Walt, a 50ish man with a Boy Scout Troop leader outfit on that made him look a bit like a Boeing engineer still hard at work on his Eagle Scout badge. He continued to flag down traffic before the sharp corner, and so I hustled back to my car for my triangular bandage and a flashlight in the void of darkness. When I came back roughly 15 seconds later, the Nightmare had magically disappeared, as if vaporized and beamed up to the Starship Enterprise. I thought to myself the words the Nightmare must have had running through his pickled brain in plotting his escape: "Let's see, if I'm gonna split the scene, it's probably going to be difficult in an overturned, totaled truck. Better escape on foot." Another bystander had a cellular phone, who called 911 while I organized a search party with three or four other bystanders. Surprisingly enough, the Nightmare was quickly found 50 yards down the road, sitting cross-legged in those ragged blue jeans - still no shirt and still bathed in plenty of blood, in front of a utility pole, smoking a Marlboro, and muttering about the ruins of his vehicle. At least he had the sense to give himself up before I had to hunt him down with my ice axe. As I wrapped the gnarled left elbow, an ambulance emerged from the south. Minutes later, state trooper Greg Louthans arrived to join the party, apparently jetting there from Sequim in 19 minutes, a time Chuck Yeager would be jealous of. As the emergency technicians took over the wrapping and treated his scrapes inside the ambulance, the trooper administered a breathalyzer test, the results of which was a surprisingly low 0.11, not too far above the state-limit of 0.08 - but still rising. Surprising, since I was anticipating a 0.20 or higher and considering the Nightmare apparently never quite grasped the concept of pain or simply didn't believe in it, though his precious truck was apparently causing him grief. I can only assume it was one good party up north where the Nightmare had gotten besotted. Then again, the highway was riddled with broken Budweiser beers bottles so maybe not...

I filled out an accident report, and when prompted by trooper Louthans for my driver's license, much to my chagrin, I couldn't find it. I loaded up the short-term memory video disk in my head and went in to rewind/instant replay mode- within seconds, I saw myself leaving it behind at the counter of Swallow's Nest after purchasing a Lowe RATS the day before, which wouldn't do me much good here, considering the company. However, I had memorized my driver's license number, evidently enough to pacify trooper Louthans, who never asked me about the license again. I really didn't want a ticket for a moving violation in the state of Washington, a \$50 stain on a driving record I had fought hard to finally have clean. I already had a wreck to worry about.

Then it occurred to me I ought assess the damage to my car, though I was thoroughly convinced this trip was over and done before it had even started. I also began wondering what Safeco would think of my story. At the least I was sure both headlights had been knocked out, and it would be a bit difficult to drive after midnight with no headlights and my REI headlamp scrapped to the front on my car. Approaching my beaten vehicle, I heard the strange intermittent clicking of my hideaway headlight motors, sounding like sickened robots. I removed their fuses, since the hideaway headlight covers were peeled back from the lamps and were too knarled to close. Much to my surprise, the headlights were both functioning, though the beams looked as if they had been positioned by Stevie Wonder.. The hood was slightly loose and the bumper likewise, but otherwise, there was no apparent damage to said vehicle. So after the Sequim trooper and the ambulance left, I debated and figured I'd just continue the trip, albeit a bit later. It was now 12:45 am on the first day of the month - June had certainly gone out with a bang and not a whimper. It was now July.

A bit slower, I drove down 101, took a right at the Dosewallips turnoff (FS 2610) and proceeded west 14 miles, keeping a careful eye out for overturned trucks and/or overturned Roosevelt Elk. I caught myself in a seemingly endless loop, replaying the accident over and over again in fast and slow motion, the anticipation of the crash catching me with an adrenaline flow and a-strangulating grip on the steering wheel, each replay followed by a little less anxiety. Finally at 1:30 am, I arrived at the eerily quiet Dosewallips Campground and pitched my Thermarest and sleeping bag under the gaze of a most beatific night, although surrounded by masses of RV's and 10-foot high monster trucks does not meet my definition of a solitary outdoor experience. OK, I thought as I gazed heavenward, maybe things do happen to me. But please, not like this. It was late - and I needed to be up in three hours...now if I could just get some sleep...if I could just get some...if I could just get...if I could just...zzzzzzz...

Morning, as always, came too early - the rude awakening of my Casio watch at 4:30 am told me it was time to rise and shine, even if the sun had done neither. Perhaps *it* had enjoyed a good night's rest, like the deer

who were gently grazing close by. I fired up my recently acquired Coleman Apex II stove without incident, feasting on Quaker Instant grits with bacon 'n ham and red beans 'n rice flavoring, which turned out to be quite palatable. Perhaps I was barely awake. A cup of instant Yuban, a quick pack of gear into my slightly too small daypack (housing amongst other things, 1/2 shank boots, crampons, helmet, a picket, that new Lowe RATS, a few slings, and a couple of cigars), and I drove off to the trail head, a mile east, parking just west of thundering Constance Creek.

I read the encouraging sign at the base of the trail: "Lake Constance - 3400' in 2 miles," signed the hiking register and proceeded up the primeval path, which in retrospect is best done under one of the following conditions, 1) asleep or 2) drunk. Fortunately, I was closely associated with condition 1), so it seemed relatively easy, the looming giants of Douglas fir and hemlock watching silently over me as I crossed their sacred land. The quiet and constant roar of Constance Creek was a comfort, my footsteps moving along within the rhythm of its rushing waters...perhaps I was hallucinating...no, I was beginning to wake up and remembered the Beckey adage: "Beauty is paid for in the currency of suffering." If true, I longed to be beautiful by the time I got to Lake Constance.

Nearing the last 1/2 mile, I stopped to look southeast to the behemoth dominating the view, Mt. Jupiter, which looked quite regal from this vantage, though the appearance belies a hot, dry mountain which features no water on its approach. Another 20 minutes - and I had arrived at the cirque and the serenity of Lake Constance's turquoise waters encompassed by the strange shapes of the infamous pillow lava, which reminded me of pillows, a soft bed, ...pillows... sleep....I snapped awake, though I had almost fell asleep standing up, and figured I should check in with the ranger up there for information on climbing conditions. I remembered the inconspicuous trail to the ranger's area and strode to his tent and called out; what emerged was a summer ranger who looked for all the world like the twin brother of Kurt Cobain. This guy looked just like him, down to the unkempt blond hair and ice-blue eyes, though I don't recall seeing any guitars or amps as I peered into the tent - and this guy had a cheery disposition, despite the fact I had just woken him up. Consistent with my inquiries to the Hoodspout Ranger Station personnel, I found out nothing about conditions on the North or South Chute of Constance, as the Cobain-alike had arrived only two days previous. I bade him farewell and strode around the lake, watching the early morning fishermen silently casting their lines into that well of trout in the placid waters of Constance.

With the weather looking unusually good for the Olympic Mountains, (i.e., no torrential downpour), I took a brief respite and then hiked on, almost due north up and into the Avalanche Canyon, a glacier trough where I spotted the familiar peaks called C-141, the landmark Thumb, Inner Constance and Desperation. Directly opposite the Thumb, 2/3 of a mile up the Canyon was the South Chute, which looked as if it consisted of perhaps half snow and half ball-bearings on the 1000 feet up to the distinctive Cat's Ears (an interesting landmark since I own a Scottish Fold cat, a breed which looks as if they have no ears). I looked at the route; how positively bland, I thought, and besides, I thought I had already exceeded my rubble quota from climbing Jack Mountain last year. So, kicking steps in the mild elevation gain of the canyon with my Nike Jordans, I continued north to the North Chute, whose route description featured the words "long" and "steep" and "1200 feet," which sounded much more elegant and appealing than an ascent of the South Chute landfill. Upon arriving at the inconspicuous North Chute, I concluded this was definitely the better route and started up, recalling my feeble attempt up this route back in August 1992, when I performed a freestyle/butterfly/dog paddle combination to work my way up the continuous stream of scree the North Chute poured down for an hour while I gained a whopping 200 feet in elevation and five pounds of dirt in my boots. "Swimming" was a more appropriate verb than "climbing" for Constance that day before I realized the vast hopelessness of the situation and went home.

But today, this was a vastly improved slope, perhaps 25 to 30 degrees of good snow for maybe 1000 feet, albeit a bit icy in spots, but quite comfortable, now that I had exchanged my Jordans for my Fabianos and crampons. This was pure joy going up, as it narrowed and slightly steeped to the ridge line, where I crossed over a notch and met up with the South Chute route. I continued north to a another small and obvious East-West notch; there, about 1/2 mile away to the north, was the 60-foot summit block of Constance, sitting elegantly above the rubble heap that surrounded her. I grinned widely, knowing this would be mere child's play from here on out. Shoot, even Constance Fauntleroy, for whom the mountain and lake were named back in 1856 by Captain George Davidson, would have had no trouble from this point forward, even with a long, flowing skirt women were often seen climbing in.

After a short descent to a snow ledge and winding my way through more loose rock, I found a cairn heading up westerly, which looked like the obvious way to go to get to the top of South Constance. I was now beginning to wonder just where the monster called the "Terrible Traverse" was, though I knew the beast lie somewhere down beyond the buttress. Following the cairns and heading up and over a buttress, I began wondering

about a more significant issue - just where this was leading me?. I could see just where the current route was leading to the south summit, but there sure didn't appear to be any way to go to get to down to the snowfields to the north without down climbing/free-falling a couple of hundred feet. Hmmm.

I backed down to where I had seen another cairn, leading around the buttress I was on to what, in retrospect, appeared to be the Finger Traverse - I looked that route over, but considering another precipitous drop-off and an unseen path to the snowfields and ridge crest mixed with the Olympic penchant for rotten rock, I opted to go back down again. This time I retraced my steps about 100 feet lower to where I could see some tracks in the snow through the rocks farther below and located yet a third cairn; but this time, it was no goose chase, leading to a small snow ledge where I could see some faint tracks from previous ascents. After scrambling around for a 45 minutes, it was still not even quite high noon yet; and now summit fever was rising in a full head of steam. The path of life was stunningly clear - the crossing of a relatively easy cirque, a heather-filled ramp, another snowfield, a dirty, filthy 3rd-class-looking ramp, and then an easy romp through the ball-bearings to the summit block (true, there was a plane crash in the massif of Constance in 1941 and perhaps that's where all that loose rock came from). And miraculously enough, the weather was still holding, though a few clouds were inconspicuously rolling in, typical of the Olympic clouds to tip-toe up on you when your concentration is elsewhere and then dumping buckets of water on you before you scarcely get a chance to curse them.

Ice axe in hand and crampons off, I marched off across the cirque, which looked relatively innocuous at first, perhaps 300-400 feet down before it ended...somewhere....down there...As I continued my traverse, the cirque curved and steepened; now I looked down to see perhaps 800 to 1000 feet below me down the long but gentle slope. I was now taking a few steps and plunging my axe into snow, which offered the strange consistency of corn meal. I wished I had my stove and a frying pan to test out that theory on the spot, but alas. According to the vaguely described Olympic guide book, I was not at the Terrible Traverse, since it was supposed to be beyond the next heathered ramp. But this was spooky enough; roughly half way across, I stopped and plunged my axe in an arrest position to see how I would fare in the event of a real fall. The result was basically a sifting process, further proof that perhaps this was a strange topcoat of corn meal and/or grits that I was crossing. And I always thought they were grown in the South. With my step kicking a bit questionable if terms of the structural integrity of each foothold, I figured it was a good time to stop and assess the situation. I would silently debate the pros and cons:

The cons: 1) inferior snow quality; 2) exposure best defined as "interesting"; 3) ice axe arrest questionable; 4) unroped, 5) no one in sight all day, and 6) waning confidence. The pros: 1) I am alive. Now, the "waning confidence" of the "con" side is a rather important consideration but 1) through 5) shouldn't be neglected either. This was only a Grade II climb, presumed to be an easy solo by those who had climbed it in the past. But it just didn't feel right that day - the summit, still a couple of ramps and snowfields away with the threat of bombardment from the summit block was alluring, and simple exposure had been no great cause for alarm in times past. But this was somehow different, even with the clouds dissipating, their final burn and collapse from the noon-day devil. I was outnumbered 6 to 1. Was it really worth it, I thought. Not today, man, not today. So I turned back.

Retreating to a safe spot on a minor buttress, I stopped and rested, marveling at the mystical peaks all about me - Mts. Jupiter, Pershing, Washington, and Ellinor to the south; Mt. Deception and the Needles to the northwest, and the almighty home of the Greek gods to the west, Mt. Olympus, as described by Captain John Meares upon sighting it from the Pacific in 1778. I sat and ate, a bit disappointed, certainly, after having gained some 5000+ feet of elevation - but the disappointment was short-lived; I was happy to be alive, drinking deep in the pure sunshine and enjoying the tranquility of an early summer's day with not a soul around, deep into one of my favorite mountain ranges. I sighed for the third and final time - I would be back again someday.

I made my way back to the E-W notch and down the backside of Point Schellin and the yep, those Cat's Ears and down the ugly, nasty, ball-bearing, molybdenum-greased South Chute, meeting a couple of guys on the way back who were planning on spending the night atop Mt. Constance. I noticed their 10mm rope and pickets; they had the right stuff, though I barely resisted the urge to tell them tall tales of terrifying 80 degree iced slopes and ravenous mountain goats - well, hell, I figured I ought to have some fun...

Back at Lake Constance, where the fishing appeared to be rated as most excellent, I sat down and lit a Wolf Brothers rum cigar and filled my water bottle with snow. Sitting atop my promontory near the head of the lake, I leaned back and studied the glories of the lime-green tips of new growth on the fir leaves and the gentle sun casting its shafts of light through the thin openings of the conifers above. I crossed one leg, used my pack as a pillow and realized I had a long overdue rendezvous with one of the Greek gods myself, Morpheus, the god of ...the god of...pillow lava...Constance...soft, billowy pillow lava...better put that cigar...better put that...better...zzzzzz...

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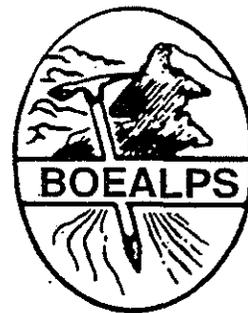
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Thanks to everyone!!



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SEPTEMBER 1995



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

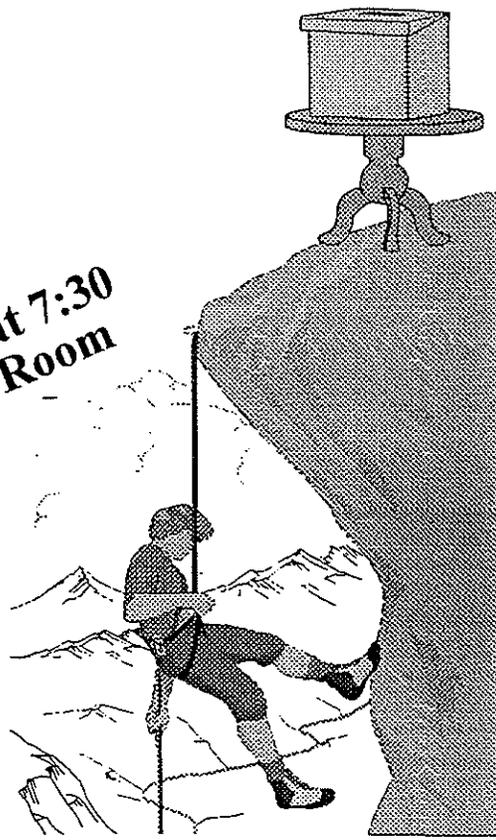
President	Pam Kaiser	0R-EU	266-9944	Education	Ken Johnson		
Vice President	Paul Pyscher	95-15	234-4715	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Jeff Arnold	4E-49	655-8167		Mike Pisaruck		937-0602
Secretary	Chris Rudesill	08-57	266-7618	Librarian	Karyl Hansen	64-10	237-2947
Past President	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815	Membership	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991
Activities	Kevin Mejia	6H-FK	965-5516	Photographer	Dan Gruich	2J-58	544-8558
Conservation	Eric Bennett	09-99	342-7057	Programs	Bob Conder	2L-75	544-9460
Echo Editor	Mike McGuffin	02-05	294-3443		Matt Whitmer	01-09	342-5239
	Len Kannapell			BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000

Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

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To: PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

<
From: Jack Huebner 6H-CE

Executive Board Elections!!!
Thursday, September 7
Social Hour starts at 6:00, Voting at 7:30
Rainier Brewery's Mountaineers Room



BELAY STANCE

Notes

Do not assume you have gone colorblind - the alpenglow color gracing the Pigeon Spire on the front cover was an experiment at the Boeing print shop, merely as an attempt to add a little spice. Thankfully, we have enough front cover pages to last the rest of 1995, half of which are in another enticing color, forest green (well, at least that's what was requested).

And when submitting your articles/contributions to Mike McGuffin, please include it on a disk (PC or Mac) to help reduce the cut n' paste efforts of your editors.

General Elections

Could there possibly be a more exciting time in the year? With the days growing a shade shorter and the air a degree cooler, the Boealper resigns himself to the fact summer cannot last forever (apparently, it disappeared altogether from the Pacific Northwest in August) and turns his mind from rain-encroached climbing dreams to legislative pursuits.. *the Boealps General Elections*. As noted on the cover, the elections will once again be held at the Rainier Brewery at the Mountaineer Room. Nominations were taken at the August meeting and will be taken again just before voting, so there is still time to consider yourself or someone else for the coveted positions of President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer. If you so choose to be a slacker and not run for an elected office, you can still contribute by helping out on one of the many committees (e.g., Education, Activities, Programs). Contact the newly-elected president if you are interested, since he/she/it is responsible for appointing individuals to committee positions. So at the meeting, quaff a few down, get your courage up, and get involved. Remember: the beer at the elections is **free**, so all your excuses for not showing have been conveniently eliminated. Call the brewery for tour information before elections.

October Banquet

Since notification for last year's annual banquet came out a bit late, a one month advance notice never hurts for this year's feast, this time to be held Friday, October 6 at the Yankee Diner. So get yourself a date and get over to this fun-filled event. Inside this exciting issue is more detailed info.

October Campout

With the Spring Club Campout a distant memory and a hankering for one last barbecue before the grill thoroughly rusts (see disappearance of summer, above), the Fall Club Campout has arrived, to be held at Tumwater on October 13-15. More details inside.

This issue

The usual suspects: activities and committee reports, plus the updated by-laws, October campout/banquet specifics, and two enticing trips reports - one from Eric Bennett and the other, an anonymous submission. As a side note, remember it's ok to send in trip reports of rain-soaked adventures, even if all you did was sit in the tent and play Uno...

Next month

The newly elected board. **Dozens** of trip reports. And since there have been numerous changes since the April issue, the updated Boealps membership roster couldn't come at a better time in the October issue.

From the respective desks of your fearless editors,

Mike McGuffin/Len Kannapell

OCTOBER ECHO DEADLINE IS SEPTEMBER 21st

September 1995

Sun

Mon

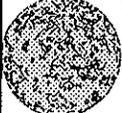
Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

					1	2 Wonderland Trail
3 Wonderland Trail	4 Wonderland Trail Labor Day	5 Wonderland Trail	6 Wonderland Trail	7  Boealps Officer Elections Wonderland Trail	8  Full Moon Wonderland Trail	9 Wonderland Trail
10	11	12  Boealps MOFA	13	14  Boealps MOFA	15	16
17	18	19  Boealps MOFA	20  Boealps Board Meeting	21  Boealps MOFA  Echo Deadline	22 Olympics Backpack	23  President's Climb Olympics Backpack Autumn begins
24  President's Climb Olympics Backpack	25  Rosh Hashanah	26  Boealps MOFA	27	28  Boealps MOFA	29	30

October 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

1	2	3  Boealps MOFA	4  Yom Kippur	5  Boealps MOFA	6  Boealps banquet	7
8  Full Moon	9  Columbus Day (Observed)	10  Boealps MOFA	11	12  Boealps MOFA	13  Club Campout	14  Club Campout Three Fingers - South Peak
15  Club Campout Three Fingers - South Peak	16	17	18	19  Echo Deadline	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29 	30	31  Halloween				

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Wonderland Trail Hike

Sept., 2-9

After leaving Ipsut creek campground we will hike counterclockwise around Mt. Rainier. Will average 14 miles per day. No real mountaineering skills required, just be able to hike long distances with moderate elevation gain.

Contact: John Fenstra

**483-1069(H)
655-5267(W)**

Olympics Backpack

Sept. 22-24

Seven Lakes basin (the enchantments of the Olympics), High Divide, and the Cat Walk via either Soleduck River or Boulder Creek as desired.

Contact: Jim Kissell

859-6131 (H)

1995 President's Climb

September 23-24

Join President Pam in the North Cascades as she scales Ruth Mountain (7106 ft) and Icy Peak (7070 ft) from her scenic base camp at Hannigan Pass. Good weather, a clear moonless night for stargazing, spectacular views, and enjoyable company are guaranteed. In keeping with last year's President's climb, a pot-luck dinner will occur on Saturday night. Due to a small amount of glacier travel, basic class graduation or equivalent experience is required. Maximum party size of 12 due to park restrictions.

Contact: Pam Kaiser

**266-9944 (w)
483-0548 (H)**

City of Rocks, Idaho

September 30-October 2

Due to unseasonably cold weather this trip was a bust last year, but the road beckons again. For the uninitiated, the City of Rocks is a state park (with good campsites) set in southern Idaho, a series of marvelous granite spires spread out at 7000'. Climbing ranges generally from 5.4 to 5.12 to impossible, bolted and natural protection. Depending on troop size, tentative plan is to rent a 7-8 passenger van, throw the gear inside or on top, and leave after work Friday (Sept. 29), drive the 12 hours to the City, climb Saturday, Sunday, and early Monday before departing for Seattle and a return late Monday night - a short night's rest has you hitting the road for work Tuesday. No party limit.

Contact: Len Kannapell

**662-1457 (W)
361-7523 (H)**

Three Fingers - South Peak

Oct., 14-15

Enjoy the fall colors with a Saturday hike up to Goat Flats. Sunday climb to the restored lookout atop the South Peak. Trip is geared toward recent basic class students but is open to all. Basic class graduation is required. Limit 8 climbers.

Contact: Steve Edgar

285-6864 (H)

Fall Club Camp Out - Tumwater**Oct., 13-15**

Alas, the final club campout of the year. As usual we will convene at the Tumwater group camp site (10 mi. west of Leavenworth on Hwy. 2) as early as 2:00 PM on Friday afternoon. Typical activities include: knitting, limbo, pin the tail on Roy, egg toss, cake walk, and the club favorite - nude Crisco twister. Remember, this event is BYO Everything so just show up.

Questions: Kevin Mejia**342-9713 (W)****391-5977 (H)****Banff Festival of Mountain Films****November 3-5**

See Lynn Hill, Heinrich Harrer, and programs featuring the "best adventure, climbing, environmental, and mountain culture films and videos from around the world". Airfare was recently quoted as \$198.00 from Vancouver to Calgary or a road trip might be in order. For more information, including ticket costs...

Contact: Pam Kaiser**266-9944 (W)****483-0548 (H)****Have Strike, Will Travel****TBD**

I'll have my backpack and bicycle ready to go. Head to the southwest for an Autumn adventure. If you want to join me call...

Contact: Jim Kissell**859-6131 (H)**

**BOEALPS Echo
Activity Submission Form**

Trip Title: _____ **Trip Date** _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____ **Ph:** _____ **(H)**

Ph: _____ **(W)**

Fax to: 342-7546

Send to: Kevin Mejia or MS 05-30

Kevin Mejia
2303 245 Ave. SE
Issaquah, WA 98029

e-mail mejkxm00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com

ELECTIONS

The time has come for us to once again elect our new 1996 Board of Directors. Voting will take place at the Rainier Brewery's Mountaineers Room on Thursday, September 7 at 7:30 PM. Nominees for office will be accepted up until the position is voted upon. All nominees must accept the nomination before being placed on the ballot. The following individuals were nominated at the August General Meeting:

President:	Jeff Arnold
Vice-President:	Jack Huebner Dan Costello
Secretary:	Tim Jackson
Treasurer:	No nominees at this time

This is a great opportunity to get out and influence how your club is operated during the following year, so show up on September 7, volunteer for a Board Position, and VOTE!!!!*

Prior to the general elections, we will be voting on the newly revised Boealps' By-laws. Please review the enclosed updates so that you can make an informed decision. Note: Items to be deleted have been indicated by the ~~strike through function~~, items to be added have been *italicized*. If you have any questions or comments, please call Pam Kaiser at 266-9944 (w) or 483-0548 (h).

* Plus it's alot of fun to socialize, drink free beer, and eat munchies!

- Pam Kaiser

FROM THE SECRETARY'S DESK 8/16/95 MINUTES

Several items were discussed at random during the meeting at Paul's apartment. Most notably was the board came to consensus on revisions to the by-laws for general membership review and acceptance. Please review the copy included in this month's echo and be prepared to vote it in (hopefully) at the general elections meeting September 3 at the Rainier brewery.

Speaking of elections, nominations are Jeff Arnold for prez. (unchallenged), Jack Huebner and Dan Costello for VP, Scarface Tim (Action) Jackson for secretary (also unchallenged), and an unknown conscript for treasurer (no one has accepted the nomination yet-- my guess is that the position involves actual work that a person may be accountable for).

Please note in the by-laws and the Echo cover that the Inc. for incorporated has been dropped. The reason is: For the past several years BOEALPS has not maintained the yearly paper work required by the state of Washington to be legally incorporated as a non-profit organization. Now that BOEALPS input the paper work (which will be done next year again) we are required by law to drop the word "incorporated," or "Inc.," or anything else that indicates BOEALPS is incorporated. Make sense? I thought so!!

President Pam's President climb is planned for September 16. There was discussion regarding inclusion of BOEALPS on the world wide web. And, finally, we are still looking at ways to better include new outside Boeing people in the club. Chris has been reviewing Boeing documentation and will be working on a proposal idea in the near future.

Next meeting is September 20 and (as always) y'all're 'nvited!!

- Chris Rudesill

AAC MEMBERSHIP

The American Alpine Club (AAC) has changed membership policies in recent years and has initiated a membership campaign. In the past, membership required a climbing resume, a statement of what you have done for the sport of mountaineering and identification of two current members familiar with your mountaineering ability. Now membership is open to anyone who has climbed for two or more years.

AAC membership benefits include a copy of the annual *American Alpine Journal* (the premier documentation of the sport), the annual, *Accidents in North American Mountaineering*, free and automatic insurance for rescues and evacuations resulting from hiking, climbing, or backcountry skiing, and access to the largest mountaineering library in the U.S. (over 17,000 volumes). Membership also supports advocacy on climbers' access and other mountaineering issues, expedition and research support.

Regular membership costs \$65.00 per year. The current membership campaign includes Intro Dues for members of associated clubs (such as Seattle Mountaineers) of \$40.00, and current members can get referral credits for new members. If you are interested in finding out more about AAC, please contact Rik Anderson, 234-1770 or M/S 68-19.

HEY BOEALPERS !!

Looking for a way to help direct future trail projects? The WTA (Washington Trails Assoc.) is looking for people who are willing to become an active board member. The position would take effect as non-active board members leave. The minimum time commitment is participating in all meetings. However, I think they would like more of your time if you can spare it.

For more information contact me (Paul Pyscher) WK 234-4715 or HM 764-9249

BOEALPS HOME PAGE

It took three days and the patient assistance of two tape on the glasses, snort when they laugh computer nerds to get me wired into the new BOEALPS home page on the World-Wide Web. Rob James turned me on to this cool source of information and entertainment available at the following address:

[HTTP://WWW.ESKIMO.COM/~PIRSON/BOEALPS/BOEALPS/HTML](http://WWW.ESKIMO.COM/~PIRSON/BOEALPS/BOEALPS/HTML)

Be sure to check it out, if your compuphobic editor can find it anyone can.

Support your local climber.

Boealps Annual Banquet and Dance

Friday, October 6th 1995

The Yankee Diner

5300 24th Ave NW in Seattle

Phil Ershler on The Great North Faces

Phil Ershler is a former Boealps Basic Class instructor who has since climbed all over the world and summited some of the worlds highest and most challenging peaks. He's been up Mt Ranier more than 300 times, guides on Mt. McKinley, was the third person in the world to complete The Seven Summits, and has soloed Mt Everest. Come let Phil awe you with slides and tales of risk and success from his climbs on the north faces of Everest, K2, and Kanchenjunga. (Plus don't miss your chance to win a new rope and other great door prizes!)

Following Phil's show will be the first ever Boealps Banquet Dance with great music and sound provided by a professional DJ. To reserve your place at the banquet and dance, mail in the bottom half of this page along with payment no later than Wednesday, September 27, 1995. No tickets or confirmations will be sent. Your name will appear on the guest list when you arrive.

Banquet Schedule:	5:30 - 7:00 pm	Social Hour/Cocktails (no host)
	7:00 - 8:00 pm	Dinner
	8:00 - 9:30 pm	Program
	9:30 - Midnight	Dancing + informal swapping of tall climbing tales

Dinner Includes: Choice of London Broil or Stuffed Rainbow Trout
Tossed Caesar Salad and Homemade Biscuits
Potatoes and Fresh Garden Vegetables
Blackberry Cobbler
Coffee and Tea

Banquet Registration Form (tear at dotted line and return lower half with payment)

No tickets will be sent - your name and # of guests will appear on the reservation list at the door.

Name: _____ Mail Stop: _____ Phone: _____

# London Broil Dinners = _____	# Member Tickets = _____ x \$17.00 = _____
# Stuffed Trout Dinners = _____	# Guest Tickets = _____ x \$20.00 = _____
Total # of Dinners = _____	TOTAL PAYMENT ENCLOSED = _____

(Make checks payable to Boealps)

Return this form by Wednesday September 27!!!

Mail to:	Dan Goering	or	Dan Goering
	MS 05-30		15002 9th Pl NE
			Seattle, WA 98155

EXPANDED HOURS

The Mountlake Terrace Visitor Information Center, located in the Supervisor's Office of the Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest is now open Monday through Friday, 8 AM to 5 PM. We are expanding our hours during the week to accomodate visitors.

The Information Center carries a variety of books, maps and brochures to help the forest visitor in pre-planning camping, hiking, hunting and fishing trips. Also available are notecards, posters, pins, badges, and Smokey Bear items.

To receive a catalog of sales items, write or call the office listed above.

MT. PILCHUCK TRAIL RECONSTRUCTION

Reconstruction of the Mt. Pilchuck Trail just east of Granite Falls and south of the Mountain Loop Scenic Highway, is now underway and will continue during the summers of 95, 96 and 97. Explosives, helicopters and other motorized equipment are expected to create delays and partial closure of the Mt. Pilchuck Trail #700, Monday through Thursday, now through October 31, 1995. Construction will also take place during the 1996 and 1997 summer months, while 1.2 miles of trail are reconstructed and 1.5 miles of trail are relocated. The trail will be open to the public Friday through Sunday throughout the summer.

The trail is being reconstructed and relocated to correct erosion problems and to improve hiker safety. It is hoped that a well defined trail will lessen the chances of hikers getting lost.

The work is being performed under a Memorandum of Understanding between the Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest and the Washington State Parks Commission. ♣

CAMPGROUNDS

Denny Creek Campground, located between North Bend and Snoqualmie Pass is now open. The campground has been closed most of this season while improvements were being made. To make reservations call 1-800-627-0062 at least 5 days before your first night of stay. If you prefer, approximately 50% of the sites are available on a first-come, first-served basis.

The Dalles Campground, located between Enumclaw and the north entrance to Mt. Rainier National Park, is now closed for the season due to construction on the Mather Memorial Highway. Silver Springs Campground will close on September 5th rather than the September 18th date previously announced.

*****You can expect up to a 30 minute delay on Highway 410, east of Greenwater, between milepost 48 and 58 due to the Mather Memorial Parkway Reconstruction project. This will continue thru the summer**

The CARBON RIVER BRIDGE is CLOSED Monday through Friday, 8:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. due to bridge repair work. This closure will effect those traveling to the Carbon River Entrance to Mount Rainier and also the Evans Creek ORV area, Summit Lake and Mowich Lake. PLEASE plan accordingly.

BY - LAWS

BOEING EMPLOYEES' ALPINE SOCIETY, INCORPORATED

Article I - Name and Organization:

- Section 1. The organization shall be known as the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society, ~~incorporated~~, and by the acronym BOEALPS
- Section 2. The organization shall be a non-profit corporation under laws of the State of Washington, Article of Incorporation file number 182538, dated December 9, 1966, and any amendments thereto.

Article II - Officers:

- Section 1. The officers of the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary and a Treasurer.
- Section 2. President
- a. The President shall preside at all regular and special meetings.
 - b. The president shall be chairman of the Board of Directors.
 - c. It shall be the President's privilege and duty to call extra business meetings, appoint committees not otherwise provided for and fill committee and protem vacancies.
 - d. The President shall perform such other duties as the office may require.
 - e. The President shall perform the duties of the Vice President in the latter's absence.
 - f. The President shall become immediate Past President upon the expiration of the term of office.
 - g. The President shall attend meetings of the Boeing Employees' Recreation Council as required by the council.
 - h. The President shall sign, with the Treasurer, ~~checks issued by the corporation and~~ contracts or bonds approved by the Board of Directors.
 - i. *The President shall have the authority to sign checks issued by the corporation, when the Treasurer is unavailable.*
- Section 3. Vice President
- a. The Vice President shall oversee and coordinate the efforts of all major and special committees.

Article II - Officers (Cont'd)

Section 3. Vice President (Cont'd)

- b. The Vice President shall perform the duties of the President in the absence of that officer and succeed to that office in case of emergency.
- c. The Vice President shall prepare, or review and approve prior to release, all news releases, meeting notices, posters and related material for club publicity and public relations.

Section 4. Secretary

- a. The Secretary shall keep the minutes of all regular monthly & executive board meetings and shall read these at the next meeting or assure their publication in the monthly news letter.
- b. The Secretary shall provide a full copy of the by-laws to the Recreation Unit and each member whenever amended. The Secretary shall provide copies of the by-laws or the Articles of Incorporation to members on request.
- ~~c. The Secretary shall prepare a narrative of the last year's activities and recommendations for the coming year, to be completed and approved by the outgoing Board of Directors by October 1st and copies submitted to the Recreation Unit and to all members.~~
- ~~d.c.~~ The Secretary shall prepare official correspondence and club records and shall support other board members in this function when requested.
- ~~e.d.~~ The Secretary shall collect and maintain a file of official correspondence, publications and legal documents.

Section 5. Treasurer

- a. The Treasurer shall keep an accurate account of all financial transactions.
- b. The Treasurer shall be responsible for all funds of the corporation, receive and disburse all money, subject to the will of the Board of Directors.
- c. Disbursement shall be made by check only. A checking account will be set up and no check will be honored by the bank for payment unless signed by the Treasurer, ~~such signature to be countersigned by the President or one other elected officer.~~ *or the President.*
- d. The Treasurer shall maintain accounts and render financial reports at each meeting of the organization and of the Board of Directors. All financial records shall meet specifications set by the Boeing Recreation Unit.

Article II - Officers (Cont'd)

Section 5. Treasurer (Cont'd)

- e. The Treasurer shall submit a financial report to the Boeing Employees' Recreation Council as required by the council.
- f. The Treasurer shall see that an annual budget forecast is prepared and presented to the Boeing Employees' Recreation Council *after approval by the Board of Directors.*

Article III - Standing Committees:

Section 1. Membership Committee

- a. The Membership Committee shall provide information about the organization to prospective and new members.
- b. ~~The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- c. The committee shall see that each new member is introduced at the first meeting the member attends.
- d. ~~The committee shall keep a record of attendance at all regular and special meetings and major functions and furnish this information to the Secretary.~~
- e.d. The committee shall maintain an up-to-date roster of members and submit copies to the membership and the Recreation Unit a least annually.

Section 2. Activities Committee

- a. ~~The Activities Committee shall promote and coordinate all outdoor activities club activities. These shall include climbing, ski mountaineering, hiking and other special activities as determined by the chairman.~~
- b. ~~The committee shall consist of a chairman and at least two (2) members appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- c. ~~The committee shall coordinate club activities. These shall include climbing, ski mountaineering, hiking and other special activities as determined by the chairman.~~
- d.c. ~~The committee shall assure that a qualified person is assigned the responsibility for organizing and carrying out each club sponsored activity may, at their discretion, decline to promote activities.~~

Article III - Standing Committees (Cont'd)

Section 2. Activities Committee (Cont'd)

- e.d.* The committee shall solicit advance information and follow-up reports to the News Committee for publicity and news letters.

Section 3. Program Committee

- a. The Program Committee shall plan and schedule all regular and special meeting programs ~~and educational programs~~ and shall assure that programs ~~and seminars~~ are properly publicized, coordinated and carried out.
- b. The committee shall consist of a ~~chairman and at least two (2) members appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- c. The committee shall prepare ~~seasonal~~ program schedules ~~updated quarterly~~ and shall provide this information to the News Committee as necessary for advance publicity.
- d. The committee shall handle all arrangements for guest speakers including transportation, projection equipment and compensation when appropriate.

Section 4. News Committee

- a. The News Committee shall prepare and distribute information for internal communication ~~between~~ *among* club members.
- b. The committee shall consist of a ~~chairman and at least two (2) members appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- c. The committee shall publish and distribute, at least once each month, a news letter informing members of current club affairs.

Section 5. Equipment Committee

- a. The Equipment Committee shall be responsible for club owned equipment.
- b. The committee shall consist of a ~~chairman and at least two (2) members appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- c. The committee will be responsible for maintaining an accurate inventory and the location of equipment so that members can easily make reservations for its use.

Article III - Standing Committees (Cont'd)

Section 5. Equipment Committee (Cont'd)

- d. The ~~chairman~~ *chairperson* shall make recommendations for the repair of existing equipment and new equipment acquisitions for approval by the Board of Directors, the Recreation Unit and the membership as required by Article IV., Section 2., paragraph ~~e.b.~~ and Article IX., Section 2.
- e. The committee shall make the equipment inventory known to the membership at least annually through the club newsletter.

Section 6. Conservation Committee

- a. The Conservation committee shall keep the club informed on conservation issues ~~and shall recommend conservation policies.~~
- b. The committee shall consist of a ~~chairman and at least two (2) members appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- c. The committee shall prepare official statements on conservation ~~issues~~ *policies* for approval by the board of Directors.
- d. The chairman or a delegate shall attend conservation hearings and events of importance and *may* represent the views of the club *with the approval of the Board of Directors.*

Section 7. Library Committee

- a. The committee shall consist of a ~~chairman and at least one (1) other member appointed~~ *chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairman chairperson.*
- b. The committee will make recommendations to the Executive Board for approval regarding books and periodicals acquisition.
- c. The committee shall make provision for filing, check-out and return of all properties acquired by the library.
- d. The committee will actively solicit the donation of material for the library.
- e. The committee shall make the general contents of the library known to the membership at least annually through the club newsletter.

Section 8. Education Committee

- a. *The committee shall consist of a chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairperson.*

Article III - Standing Committees (Cont'd)

Section 8. Education Committee (Cont'd)

- b. *The committee will coordinate the educational activities of the club, outside of the Basic and Intermediate Mountaineering Classes, provide an interface between the Board of Directors and the Basic and Intermediate Classes as necessary, and recruit seminar instructors and assist in advertising and organizing seminars as required.*

Article IV - Board of Directors:

Section 1. Members

- a. The President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and immediate Past President shall be members of the Board of Directors.
- b. A Recreation ~~Supervisor~~ *Advisor* assigned by ~~The Boeing Company~~ *Boeing Recreation* shall serve as an ex-officio member of the Board of Directors but shall have no voting privileges.

Section 2. Duties

- a. The members of the Board of Directors shall be the official Directors of the Corporation and shall have all the responsibility and authority provided by the Articles of Incorporation.
- b. The Board of Directors shall oversee all operation expenditures, promotion of activities, and the general government of the organization. Acquisition of any property, real, personal or interest therein in excess of ~~\$250~~ *\$500* per item shall be referred to the membership at a regular or special meeting.
- c. The Board of Directors shall meet at least once every three months. The date and time of meeting shall be set by the President.
- d. The Board of Directors shall approve appointments by the President to fill unexpired terms of officers.

Article V - Meetings:

- Section 1. Regular meeting shall be held once each month. Regular meetings may be canceled or re-scheduled by the Board of Directors provided members are notified a least one week in advance.
- Section 2. Special meetings may be called at any time as provided for in Article II., Section 2., Paragraph c.
- Section 3. All meetings shall be governed by Robert's Rules of Order.

Article V - Meetings: (Cont'd)

- Section 4. A quorum shall be present at a special or regular meeting before official business or elections can be conducted.
- a. For the Purpose of establishing a quorum, a family shall be considered as one member.
 - b. A quorum for regular or special meetings shall be fifteen (15) percent of the total membership or the average number of members attending the preceding two regular meetings, whichever is less.
 - c. A quorum for the Board of Directors meetings shall be fifty (50%) percent of the total board membership.
- Section 5. A majority of the members voting at any regular or special meeting shall be required to pass on all motions except as stated in Article VI., Section 2., in Article VII., Section 3 and Article VIII., section 6. For purposes of establishing this majority, a paid membership shall have one vote except as stated under Article VII., Section 1., paragraph e.

Article VI - Amendments:

- Section 1. These by-laws may be amended by the distribution of the proposed amendment to all members in writing at least one week prior to the special or regular meeting of the organization at which the amendment is to be considered.
- Section 2. A two-thirds majority of the members voting shall be required to adopt an amendment. Any proposed amendment not adopted by a two-thirds majority at the meeting at which it is initially considered shall be considered at the next regular meeting, at which time it shall required a two-thirds majority vote to be adopted.
- Section 3. Written notice of the meeting shall be given at least one week prior to the meeting at which the amendment is voted upon.
- Section 4. All proposed amendments shall be submitted to the Recreation Unit for clearance before final consideration by the membership at a regular or special meeting.
- Section 5. Each time these by-law's are amended, a copy shall be sent to each member and the Recreation Unit by the Secretary.

Article VII - Membership:

- Section 1. Membership shall be open to the following, without regard to race, creed, color, sex, age, or national origin. All other proposed membership shall be subject to prior clearance through Recreation Unit.
- a. Boeing employees.

Article VII - Membership: (Cont'd)

Section 1. (Cont'd)

- b. Retired Boeing employees.
- c. Vendor, customer and military service representatives, stationed at The Boeing Company who carry a permanent Boeing badge.
- d. Spouse and dependent children of above members.
- e. Other persons on the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society roster shall be termed "Friends of BOEALPS." They shall be charged an annual fee covering expenses for the ~~Echo~~ *newsletter*, meetings, and other club activities. The "Friends of BOEALPS" may enjoy all privileges extended to members except voting and holding a position as an elected officer in the club. The status of persons known as "Friends of BOEALPS" shall be determined by majority vote of the Board of Directors annually.

Section 2. Dues shall be determined by the Board of Directors. They shall be payable yearly on January 1 and shall be delinquent on ~~February 1~~ *March 1*.

- a. ~~Retired Boeing employees may hold membership without paying dues by registering each year from January 1 through the 31st with the membership chairman. Membership shall be subject to the provisions of Section 1 and 3 of Article VII.~~

Section 3. Members may be expelled from the organization for cause by the Board of Directors. Expulsion may be appealed to the general membership at a regular or special meeting, with a two-thirds vote of those in attendance required to reverse an expulsion.

Section 4. Persons who are eligible for membership but have not paid current membership dues may be considered guests for occasional meetings or activities. Frequent or regular attendance of club functions by such persons for a period of three months or more shall be considered evidence of interest in the club warranting notification by the Membership chairman that current dues are payable. They shall not be eligible to participate in club functions or to enjoy benefits offered by the club after one month from such notice until dues are paid.

Article VIII - Elections:

Section 1. The offices of President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer shall be filled by election at the first regular meeting in September. The new officers shall assume their duties at the first meeting in October.

Article VIII - Elections: (Cont'd)

- Section 2 ~~Nominations for officers shall be made by a three member Nominating Committee appointed by the President at the August meeting. They shall present a list of nominations to the membership at least one week prior to the September meeting. Nominations for officers shall be taken at the August general meeting.~~ Nominations from members attending the September meeting shall also be recognized and voted upon. Each nominee shall agree to serve if elected before that name may be submitted either by the Nominating committee or by any member as a candidate for office..
- Section 3. To be eligible to hold office, a person must be a Boeing employee and a member in good standing.
- Section 4. No member is eligible to hold more than one elective office at a time or to be retained in the same office more than one year consecutively.
- Section 5. ~~All elections shall be by secret ballot.~~ *Members may elect to cast their votes by show of hands or by secret ballot.*
- Section 6. The candidate receiving the largest number of votes shall be considered elected.

Article IX - General Provisions:

- Section 1. Property or equipment purchased by the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society with Boeing Employees' Alpine Society funds ~~shall~~ *will* not be considered the property of any individual member or group of members, but ~~shall~~ *will* be known as Club Property.
- a. As Club Property, it shall be entrusted to the custodial care of the Equipment chairman as provided for in Article III.
 - b. In the event that the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society ceases to exist as a corporate body, Club Property shall revert to such Recreation Unit, to be handled in a suitable manner until further group interest and use is indicated.
 - c. All equipment checked out and assigned to members by the Equipment ~~Chairman~~ *Chairperson* shall be the responsibility of the member regarding loss, negligent use, willful 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.~~ *Any equipment transferred without the prior approval of the Equipment Chairperson will remain the responsibility of the member last listed as in possession of the equipment.*

Article IX - General Provisions:(Cont'd)

- Section 2. Acquisition of any property, real, ~~personal~~ or interest therein, in excess of \$250 \$500 per item, shall receive prior clearance through the Recreation Unit.
- a. Real property shall be defined as land or buildings.
 - b. ~~Personal property shall be defined as any property which is movable (i.e., tables, chairs, band saw, typewriter, tent, etc.):~~
 - e.b. Interest therein property shall be defined as that property which is leased or rented.
- Section 3. The fiscal year for the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society shall be from January 1 to December 31, inclusive. All budgeting and financial accounting shall be rendered on this basis.
- Section 4. ~~Non-members shall be eligible to subscribe to the Club newsletter and Club publications for fees set by the Board of Directors:~~

We, the undersigned, officers of the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society, a Washington non-profit corporation, do hereby certify: The foregoing By-Laws were adopted by the corporation on the 6th day of January, 1983.

/S/ Michael J. Liebhaber
Michael J. Liebhaber, Vice President

/S/ Gregory J. Cox
Gregory J. Cox, President

Dated January 6, 1983
at Seattle, Washington

/S/ Cam Haslam
Cam Haslam,
Recreation Unit
The Boeing Company

January 10, 1983
Date

Bag Two Peaks and Call Me in the Morning

As summer progresses, suddenly the trend turns and the days start getting shorter rather than longer. This sort of change often causes illnesses of various kinds. Fortunately, Dr. Asgard knows just the cure. Treatment is strategically scheduled to begin on an evening after work with a therapeutic drive in the mountains to Colchuck Lake trailhead.

Laying out sleeping bags in the trees just out of sight of the parking lot, the two patients anticipate a good night's sleep to ready themselves for the procedures to be endured tomorrow. After battling mosquitoes and ants and one patient finally realizing that his bivy sight is on top of an anthill, the two finally fall into a restless doze. Around 1:00am, the two are awakened by the sound of crowbar on metal. Having not been awake for the start of this encounter, the two are not completely sure of exactly what is going on. However, the combination of nervousness in the voices, very bright flashlights being shined into each car, and sound of sheet metal buckling under a crowbar all lead the patients to believe that this wasn't an intended aspect of their treatment. As they contemplate their options, a door is finally pried open. A minute later the engine starts up and the vehicle drives away leaving the patients alone with their twisted memories of this unauthorized procedure. Entering the parking lot after the coast is clear, no damage is found on their car or the other two cars in the lot, however a truck that was there before now is gone. Very strange.

Settling back in, the patients are again awakened at around 3:00am by more bright flashlights. This time the technicians aren't nearly so careful, walking in the light of their headlights so as to be easily identified later. Unfortunately, the only thing worth stealing was already gone so they went away empty handed.

Due to the restless night, the early alarm wasn't heard until an hour later. Never the less the patients were off quickly. Symptoms seemed to vanish as quickly as the miles, reaching the base of Asgard Pass in two hours. Unfortunately the patients were not completely equipped for the "slight pressure" that followed. They had forgotten that the pass was Northwest facing, and would be bullet hard snow. Crampons. Next time, crampons. Two hours later, with this unpleasantness over, the two finally met Dr. Asgard with Colchuck Lake to the West and The Upper Enchantments sprawling out to the East. A one hour stroll finally put them at the base of the West Ridge for the Prusik Procedure. Full of anticipation of what rose before them, the patients were consoled by reminding each other of the symptoms they were leaving behind. Firmly anchored to the table, one patient began the Fourth Class Procedure, occasionally taking slight detours to keep it more interesting. As the rope came taught, the second patient broke down the anchor. What came next was a prime (albeit benign) example that things happen. As the second made his first move, the inertia of his pack carried him past the hold and out into space. Fortunately, most of the load was relieved by rope drag and the first patient felt only a slight tug. 4th class, easy, things happen ... don't get sloppy. Anyway, quickly recovering from this bit of malpractice, the two move on to Fifth Class Procedures and smoothly to the top, finally opting for a sporting detour up a North face chimney to the summit. (8-3/4 hours total so far) The exuberance at finishing this phase is quickly replaced by the dread of now having to reverse it. Three single rope rappels down the North face followed by some steep, hard snow downclimb and traverse completely reverses the procedure. The patients quickly gather their things as it is now time for a Little operation, Annapurna.

Retracing their steps back between the lakes, this operation consists of little more than an exercise of determination and sweat as the patients soon have this one under their feet too. It is a high summit with magnificent views of the Enchantments, but is a bit anticlimactic after what they have been previously been subjected to.

Looking to the West, the Dragontail Maneuver looks very tempting, however there is an appointment to be kept with Dr. Asgard. The thought of a descent back down the pass after it has refrozen is not pleasant, possibly a case of the cure being worse than the disease. So the two head back down for a noneventful return trip to the car, arriving just as the headlights should have come out. (16-1/2 hours total).

From the looks of these patients at work the next morning, there should have been no doubt that they had indeed visited Dr. Asgard.

It's a Maude, Maude World! : The (brief) Escape

Scribe: Eric Bennett

Date: July 21-23

On my way out of town I stopped at REI to exchange a map. Of course they had the map I needed for the following weekend but not this. So I scampered around Lynnwood's other sport shops to see if they had the map I needed. But they did not carry the USGS 7.5 and only had the Green Trails (which I already had). It was getting into mid afternoon, so I resigned myself to make do with what I had, picked up some dinner and got the #@*% out of Dodge.

I arrived at the Ranger Station on the north side of Lake Wenatchee and found I did not need to register there, but could do it at the trailhead. They also did not have the USGS 7.5 series but had a district map which had the trail I wanted to take (unlike the GT) but its scale was a little large to be of much use. I was able to pick up some beta on the forest road and trails and a small book on trails of the district (\$1.00 'donation').

I reached the trail head (3500') in 'short' order, the Ranger Station was somewhat out of the way and the last two-thirds of the road was a dusty, dirt road. I finished dinner, packed up and hit the trail in my 'normal' Teva approach. In an hour I reached the Wilderness Boundary after a few major stream crossings (i.e. wading thru - ok, ok they were only ankle deep, but wide and cold). According to the map, Leroy Creek was the first after the boundary. WRONG! I crossed a stream but there was no "rarely, maintained trail, steep in some places" in evidence. So I continued on for 15 minutes or so and reached a field and tried to figure out my exact location. From the great detail on the map it looked like I had passed my turn off. I back tracked to the previous stream and entered the woods to see if there could be any resemblance of an old sheep drive. NOT! So I 'scrambled' back down to the trail through brush and downed trees, and continued on. At worst I will end up in Spider Meadow and I can take off for the hills in the morning from there, a little further north than I wanted to be but it would work.

I came across another much larger, deeper stream which did have a (rather obvious) steep trail on the north side going up (4200'). It reminded me a lot like the trail on La Malinche or White Horse, switchbacks not really in the repertoire of the builders. As the slope started to lessen after gaining better than 1300 feet in little less than a mile I started looking for a bivy site since it was well past 9pm. I stopped at the first one I found (and near a stream too!) and bedded down for night around 10ish.

I awoke around 1:30 to the sensation of rodents scurrying around near my food, so I got up rigged up the ski pole (I picked it up approaching the Tooth, which is whole another story) and ice axe to hang the food because there were no reasonable trees nearby to do the same (or I would have done it earlier). In the hours before dawn I awoke again, hearing water splattering on the sleeping bag, looked up and there were no clouds, just billions of stars. So I did not think about it much, even though the bag's exterior was a little wet, until it happened again some time latter. Not knowing what the weather was doing, I rearranged my stuff, now using the emergency blanket to cover me and adding the small ground cloth. (I need to look into buying a bivy bag.)

I finally wake up when the sun came over the ridge (8ish), the dirt I was on was dry but the grass nearby did have dew on it. I got the stove going to heat water for breakfast and to refill the empty water bottles while the sleeping bag was drying in the gorgeous morning. I finally got everything packed up and on the trail around ten. The objective was originally to see if I could

get Mt. Maude, 7-Fingered Jack and perhaps Mt. Ferny and Mt. Copper. It was an aggressive schedule, but I was traveling alone and would be able to keep my own timetable and use the available daylight to the max and had two days to do it.

I crossed to the south side of the small stream and passed several other tent sites. The trail petered out, so I picked the best line up a short 'cliff' and slope above to the next 'bench' (6500'). At a stream I took a break (12:00 to 12:40) and did a little recon (without the pack) to get a better lay of the land. Because of the now prominent snow fields, I thought it best to put on the plastic boots that I have been lugging around. I was heading in a south-easterly direction in a climbing traverse, mostly class 2 with loose rock in several places (some class 3 and possibly 4th). By 2pm I was just south of Mt. Maude at around 7600', a little below the ridge and stopped for lunch. I got going by 2:30 after becoming an ace (several times over) killing flies pestering me. At 3ish I reached the ridge (7900') and stashed the pack to move faster. Around 8100' I passed a mountain goat that was feeding nearby. I summited (9082') at 4ish and after about 25 minutes I headed down.

I decided to try the Spectacle Buttes instead of heading north towards 7-Fingered Jack and Mt. Fernow, because of the former's approach distance and my current proximity. By 5:30 I was at the south end of the upper Ice Lake (aptly named - 7200') heading for the east side. I reached a cliff above the lake and continuing east I found a hairy stream (fast flowing with two small water falls) crossing over a snow bridge of unknown thickness. The crossing was uneventful, but the trip was still getting interesting. Now following me was a (the?) mountain goat, who now got to within less than three feet of me. If either of us got spooked, at least he had two horns, my ice axe was still on my pack. We soon parted and I headed towards the lower Ice Lake. As I was getting near I noticed the mountain goat getting acquainted with another group of campers, the first I've seen on the trip. I was still some distance away, so he had a better way of getting down than I did (then again he does have the advantage of living there). [If you stay south of the upper lake, there is a shelf below that should be easily reached to camp on and/or head over to the lower lake, instead of the 'trail' shown on the GT map.]

By 6:40 I found a place to camp (6900') on the east side of the lake and the mountain goat joining me. The views were great; Maude and 7-Fingered Jack to the northwest, the Spectacle Buttes to the east, a steep valley to the southeast and the sound of a nearby waterfall. I got the stove going and set up camp, had dinner etc., etc. It was rather clear, so it was a little cool, especially when the wind picked up. It was a Catch-22, the wind, when it was blowing, at least kept the mosquitoes away. By 9 o'clock I was in bed. (I really need to look into buying a bivy bag.)

Beep, beep, beep. Oh glorious! The alarms. It must be 4:30. I finally pull myself from the warm bag by five and get breakfast going and packing up. After stashing the overnight gear in nearby bushes, I hit the road by 6:30, noticing a pair of deer feeding nearby as was 'Billy'. There was supposed to be a traverse under the North Spectacle Butte to the saddle with the South, but I did not see any great way of doing it. Especially uninviting was the steep scree climb to the saddle. So I tried the up and over route, and reached the North summit by 8:15 (8070' - some steep, hard snow with minimal run out). Now the big decision, I need to be out at a reasonable time tonight. (Why was that? I keep forgetting. I am now on second shift. Oh yeah, previously scheduled CATIA training in the morning.) There is a 800' third/fourth class down climb to the saddle and 1200' third class climb to the South summit. (It looks a little

steeper than that!?! Maybe the ridge is foreshortened from this direction?) I still have 3+ miles of cross country travel and another 4+ on trail back to the car. I guess it is time to go down.

By 9:00 I am headed back out of camp after packing up and thought I try the cross country route via Carne Mtn. I hiked on the shelf below the upper lake and climbed up to another one then over the ridge southwest of the lakes. (I wish I had a camera, the views are great. But more importantly, the traverse below N.S.B. is now more obvious.) At 11:00ish, I reached a hill top on the ridge (7900') and started running the ridge until I very quickly ran into a tower. There was no way to stay high to get around it and I headed down. It was not looking good to head over to peak 8109, losing to much altitude and on loose rock (some rocks the size of basketballs were sliding around - man, I hate entropic situations). So I continued towards Carne Mtn. trying to stay as high as possible because of a high pass (6600') I will be going thru later. I eventually (luckily) came across a hunter's trail (running at about 6200' in surprisingly good shape for being totally unlisted) to the regular, maintained trail and reached the summit by 2:00 (7085'). On the way down I ran into a ranger going in for trail maintenance and spent some time talking with him about climbers' fees, unwarranted rescues reduced funding, etc., etc. and in general agreeing with each other. By 4:30 I had the car loaded up and was headed out there. (Glorious. Returning to the real world.)

The ranger was right thou, stopping at the gas station for ice cream really hit the spot!



ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: _____

NEW WORK PHONE: _____ NEW WORK M/S: _____

NEW HOME PHONE: _____ NEW HOME ADDRESS: _____

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO JACK HUEBNER, M/S 6H-CE

NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENT IN THIS PUBLICATION
DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF
THE BOEING COMPANY

ALPINE ECHO

SEPTEMBER ALPINE ECHO STAFF

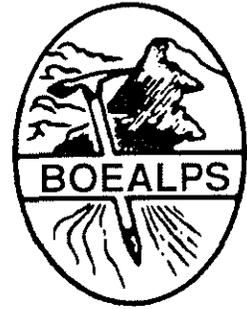
Editors: Mike McGuffin
Len Kannapell
Activities Report: Kevin Mejia
Scribes: Eric Bennett
the convalescing Boealper

Thanks to everyone!!



ALPINE ECHO

OCTOBER 1995



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Jeff Arnold	4E-48	655-8167	Education	Ken Johnson	8R-13	773-0576
Vice President	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	67-HF	237-6538		Mike Pizaruck		937-0602
Secretary	Dan Costello	0Y-08	342-6388	Librarian	Katy Rusho		463-2857
Past President	Pam Kaiser	0R-EU	266-9944	Membership	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815
Activities	Bob Conder	2L-75	544-9460	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0Y-20	342-7134
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Victor Yagi	4X-54	477-4812
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin	02-05	294-3443	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457				

Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

To: PROSTKA JAMES
M/S: 9W 03

From: Dan Goering 05-30

Jeff Arnold
President

Jack Huebner
Vice President

Dan Costello
Secretary

Elaine Worden
Treasurer



at the October Banquet

Friday October 6 The Yankee Diner

including dinner, dancing, and featured speaker Phil Ershler's slide show on

The Great North Faces - don't miss it!

BELAY STANCE

General Elections

If you have scrutinized the front cover carefully before throwing your *ECHO* in the recycle bin, you will indeed notice a brand new board is in place (well, not official until the October banquet), the results of the red-hot, tension-filled September elections. Thanks to all who ran and congratulations to all who won - note newly-elected President Jeff Arnold's announcement of the board/committee positions in this enticing issue. And thanks to Past President Pam and board/committee members for their time and dedication in leading the 1994-1995 Boealps club through another great year.

No October General Meeting

By the time you get this issue, it should be merely one week away from the October annual feast, so there will be no regular Thursday general meeting this month. However, the general meeting will resume on Thursday, November 2.

October Campout

With immaculate weather gracing the season of autumn (thus far), the Fall Club Campout beckons, to be held at Tumwater on October 13-15. Check the Activities for more info.

Committee Notes

For the November *ECHO*, send material for Activities to Pam Kaiser at OR-EU; after that, send your stuff to Bob Conder at 2L-75. And for your address/phone number changes, *please* use the form on the back of the issue, clip it out, and send it in to the Membership chair, Dan Goering, at 05-30 as early in the month as possible. This reduces the number of phone calls and the annoyance factor. If you still don't get your issue at the proper location, you are then entitled to bother Dan by phone.

Permits in the Enchantments

You read it here: no permits required after October 15.

Notes

Please, oh please, when submitting your articles/contributions to Mike McGuffin, include a disk (PC or Mac) with your hardcopy and your name/mailstop on the disk. Our money-back guarantee states the disk will make it back to you in prompt fashion. If submitting something to Len, you can send it via cmail as a file attachment, preferably created in Word or Word for Windows on the PC or Mac. It makes life immeasurably better for your underpaid editors.

This issue

The long-awaited (and updated) membership roster, activities, and a trio of trip report gems: Rich Privett's S.E Ridge ascent on Argonaut, Todd Bauck's Liberty Crack on Liberty Bell, and Dan Goering's Northeast Buttress on Mt. Goode...

From the respective desks of your fearless editors,

Mike McGuffin/Len Kannapell

NOVEMBER ECHO DEADLINE IS OCTOBER 19th

October 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

1	2	3  Boealps MOFA	4  Yom Kippur	5  Boealps MOFA	6  Boealps banquet	7
8  Full Moon	9  Columbus Day (Observed)	10  Boealps MOFA	11	12  Boealps MOFA	13  Club Campout	14  Club Campout Three Fingers - South Peak
15  Club Campout Three Fingers - South Peak	16	17	18	19  Echo Deadline	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29 	30	31  Halloween				

November 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

			1	2  Club Meeting	3 Banff Festival of Mountain Films	4 Banff Festival of Mountain Films
5 Banff Festival of Mountain Films	6  Full Moon	7  Election Day	8	9	10	11  Veteran's Day
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22  Echo Deadline	23  Thanksgiving	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

City of Rocks, Idaho

Sept. 30 - Oct. 2

Due to unseasonably cold weather this trip was a bust last year, but the road beckons again. For the uninitiated, the City of Rocks is a state park (with good campsites) set in southern Idaho, a series of marvelous granite spires spread out at 7000'. Climbing ranges generally from 5.4 to 5.12 to impossible, bolted and natural protection. Depending on troop size, tentative plan is to rent a 7-8 passenger van, throw the gear inside or on top, and leave after work Friday (Sept. 29), drive the 12 hours to the City, climb Saturday, Sunday, and early Monday before departing for Seattle and a return late Monday night - a short night's rest has you hitting the road for work Tuesday. No party limit.

Contact: Len Kannapell

**361-7523 (H)
662-1457 (W)**

Three Fingers - South Peak

Oct., 14-15

Enjoy the fall colors with a Saturday hike up to Goat Flats. Sunday climb to the restored lookout atop the South Peak. Trip is geared toward recent basic class students but is open to all. Basic class graduation is required. Limit 8 climbers.

Contact: Steve Edgar

285-6864 (H)

Fall Club Camp Out - Tumwater

Oct., 13-15

Alas, the final club campout of the year. As usual we will convene at the Tumwater group camp site (10 mi. west of Leavenworth on Hwy. 2) as early as 2:00 PM on Friday afternoon. Typical activities include: knitting, limbo, pin the tail on Roy, egg toss, cake walk, and the club favorite - nude Crisco twister. Remember, this event is BYO Everything so just show up.

Questions: Kevin Mejia

**342-9713 (W)
391-5977 (H)**

Banff Festival of Mountain Films

November 3-5

See Lynn Hill, Heinrich Harrer, and programs featuring the "best adventure, climbing, environmental, and mountain culture films and videos from around the world". Airfare was recently quoted as \$198.00 from Vancouver to Calgary or a road trip might be in order. For more information, including ticket costs...

Contact: Pam Kaiser

**266-9944 (W)
483-0548 (H)**

Have Strike, Will Travel

TBD

I'll have my backpack and bicycle ready to go. Head to the southwest for an Autumn adventure. If you want to join me call...

Contact: Jim Kissell

859-6131 (H)

Introducing the 1995 - 1996 BOEALPS Board

President	Jeff Arnold	4E-48	655-8167
Vice President	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	67-HF	237-6538
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Photographer	Shawn Paré	0Y-20	342-7134
Programs	Victor Yagi	4X-54	477-4812
BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000

I would like to introduce the newly elected board members and appointed committee chairpersons. I would also like to recognize the following people who have committed to participate on various committees: Dan Gruich, Karyl Hansen, Paul Pyscher, Chris Rudesill, and Matt Whitmer. There are positions open for committee members. If you are interested in participating as a committee member, please contact me or the committee chairperson.

Remember, there is a standing invitation to all club members to attend any of the monthly board meetings. If you are interested in attending, please contact me to receive a map and agenda.

Jeff

Jason and the Argonauts

Legend has it that Jason led a band of Greek heroes in search of the Golden Fleece. On his ship Argo they sailed for Colchis where the Golden Fleece grew on a special ram and was closely guarded by a fierce dragon.

August 26-27, 1995

argonauts: Judy Christian, Jay Kirby, Dave Wagner and Rich Privett (scribe)

So Judy says, "How about Argonaut, the SE Ridge?" And I thought, "Hmnn, Argonaut . . . climbed relatively infrequently, . . . noone would have to see me flail." "OK, Judy, you're on!"

The adventure began at 9:50 am on Saturday. The first argonaut arrives at the park-n-ride. No restrooms in sight. It's at least three or four hours to Leavenworth. Quick, back in the car, drive to nearest stand of trees, exit car for two minutes, back to park-n-ride. Much better. Dave arrives with Dave's Mom. Dave is packed and ready, kisses Mom goodbye. I wonder, "Do argonauts really kiss their Mom's goodbye?" Dave and I are ready to go. We are ready and waiting. . . . Still ready. And waiting. I was getting ready to explain to Dave that Jay is occasionally behind schedule when Jay and Judy arrive in Argo. Actually it was a tan Subaru, but it did have four-wheel drive. We were ready, almost. First, some introductions, it helps if all the argonauts know each other. Then transfer implements back and forth between the cars. Now we're ready. Hit the road, take first exit, stop at gas station, Argo needs fuel, oil and water, argonauts need pit stop. Dave buys sandwich for lunch. Judy checks air in the tires and fills the front two. Jay comes back, "So how're the tires?" "I filled the ones in front, the rear tires are OK. 32 on the right, 29 on the left." "Oh." Jay puts air in the rear tires. Dave goes back inside for more refreshments. Finally the argonauts are ready!

Argo hits the road. Ten minutes later, we are stopped in 10 miles of traffic heading for the fairgrounds in Monroe. The argonauts persevere onward. Pit stop in Sultan. More refreshments for the weary. On the road again, we conserve fuel by drafting behind large lumbering RV's. In Leavenworth the famished argonauts stop for lunch, before arriving at the Stuart Lake trailhead.

At the crack of 3 pm boot leather is slapping the trail. There is no stopping the argonauts on their holy quest now. Two hot sweaty hours later the argonauts pass Colchuck Lake. Completely oblivious to the pristine beauty before them, the argonauts press on. After scrambling up boulders for an hour, they arrive at the Colchuck Glacier. The temperature dropped and the wind picked up as the argonauts donned crampons and ice axes and made their way up to Colchuck Col. The towering walls of Backbone Arete and Serpentine Arete rose to the upper reaches of Dragontail high above on the left, while Colchuck's immense North Buttress loomed above on the right. Finally at sunset (8 pm) we arrived at the col. We briefly considered stopping there, then dropped down the other side about 200 feet to a perfect bivvy site, complete with running water and magnificent views of Dragontail, Colchuck and our objective, Argonaut.

We quickly made camp as the darkness closed in. Judy, Jay and Dave shared a large sandy area, while I retreated to a tiny grassy spot surrounded by bushes. I laid in my bivvy sack listening to my fellow argonauts converse of worldly matters while the stars filled the sky above. I was tired and thirsty but very much at peace.

Awoke at 5:30 am and started eating my cold breakfast of chocolate brownies. The sun had not yet risen, but there was enough light to see Argonaut. The NE Buttress looked very forbidding and I started looking for a descent route down. Beckey describes several ways of descending the East or Northeast sides and none of them looked particularly appealing.

Everyone was awake now and I was feeling queasy from too much sugar so I put my breakfast away. Dave and I were packed and ready first so we headed out about 6:30. In less than an hour we arrived at the "left-trending ramp" on the East flank. We walked up the ramp to the ridge crest then scrambled up the ridge another hundred feet before we roped up. We started climbing about 8, with Jay and Judy close behind. Dave and I climbed in our boots, while Jay and Judy wore rock shoes. We all carried ice axes, crampons, food and water. We did not need the crampons but the ice axe was used for one short section on the descent.

The first two pitches were running belay with lots of rope drag. Then we unroped and scrambled up a section of 3rd class. Three more fixed belay pitches up easy to moderate 5th class rock. On the last pitch we bypassed the "roof" on the left side (5.6), arriving at the top of Southeast Spire. Scrambled down the other side about 40 feet, then a single rope rappel to the notch. We took a short lunch break here about 12:30, then scrambled 40 feet up the other side to base of face with nice crack system (several routes possible). Generally diagonal up and left to a huge ledge and boulder. The second pitch continues up and left to crux jam crack (5.6) which is short but seems harder with a pack on. This took us to the top of the "next summit" which is 10 or 20 feet shy of the true summit. Both the Southeast Spire and this "next summit" can be seen on the left side of Beckey's picture of Argonaut - NE Buttress.

It was now 3:30 pm and the true summit appeared to be 30 or 40 minutes away. The argonauts decided we were close enough and it was time to head down. One double rope rappel took us down to the edge of the snowfield on the NE Buttress. We avoided the snow and scrambled down to the lower corner of this snowfield. A double rope rap down an open book got us down into the Northeast Gully (I think) where we used the ice axe. Then a short scramble down to some trees and another double rope rappel. From here we could downclimb easier terrain. Hiked back over to bivvy site, arriving about 6:30.

The triumphant argonauts watered up, ate, packed and left about 7 pm. Moved quickly up to the Col, donned crampons and zipped down the glacier. Around 8:00 we were at the lake putting on headlamps and back to the car (er Argo) by 10:30. What happened next, I can only speculate on since it was well past my bedtime. All I know is we were back in Seattle in less than 2 hours and I was damn glad that Jay had put more air in his tires.

Just another Weekend Climb
with Bernie Boalps & Ida Ice et...

"the challenge"



"the plan"



"the execution"



Liberty Crack on Liberty Bell

Liberty Crack is a 12 pitch climb up the East Face of Liberty Bell. Prior to my planned departure for Denver Colorado, I wanted to pull this one off. My interest was due to the climbs nature, it has a fair amount of aid climbing and alot of crack climbing. With a Leave Of Absence providing me with the time, I just needed a partner. Fortunately, Ambrose Bitner was in town from Japan.

Our plan was to do the first three pitches the first day (which is the majority of the aid climbing), and leave fixed ropes to be climbed the second day. Then we would start out at dawn from the car, hike in to the base (which takes about an hour), jumar up the first three pitches, quickly free climb the remaining pitches, and repel off the standard route. Starting out from the car on the second day (rather than sleeping near the base) would cost us an hour at the start of the second day, but it would save us two hours at the end of the day (because we wouldn't have to hike up to the base to retrieve our bivy gear).

The first day we took two racks, three ropes (a 10.5mm and two 9mm), and three sets of aitrries. What a haul, I was glad I did not have bivy gear and food for the second day along. After doing 40' of exposed 4th class climb to the base, Ambrose led the first pitch, an awkward corner that led to a decent face crack. The rating was A2 which means the pro is fairly good, but the awkwardness of the first few moves were a real pain. We were using the two 9mm ropes to lead on. It really worked out well for three reasons. First it meant that even if your pro wasn't very good, you clipped the one of the ropes to it prior to climbing up your aitrries (which meant that you could repeat the save sequence for each aid move regardless of how good the piece was). If the upper piece popped, you didn't have alot of extra rope out to the lower piece. Secondly, it resulted in less rope drag. And finally, it meant that when the leader made it to the belay spot, he could tie off one of the ropes for the follower to jumar and belay the follower on the other rope.

I jumared up to Ambrose and looked at the Lithuanian Lip which is a 10' roof. Actually, it turned out to be not too bad, there was enough fixed pro in the lip to make it only awkward, not impossible. Using a combination of the daisy chain, my aitrries, and some groveling, I managed to get thru it. The most nervous part was the first move getting above the lip due to the thin pro. This pitch was also rated A2. The final 40' of the pitch was A0 bolt clipping that led to a small ledge and several belay bolts.

I led the third pitch which supposedly had a A3 aid move. The most nervous part was free climbing about 15' from the belay spot to a bolt. The climbing was only 5.7, but I had my boots on, not my rock shoes. So I

elected to climb the first part to the bolt without the aid rack and gear, clip the bolt and return to the belay spot for the heavy gear. From there it was aid climbing using the crack. The A3 part is normally a hook move in a small pocket (Ken Johnson would like that). However, I was able to use my smallest Lowe Ball in a thin parallel crack and thus avoid the hook move. The rest of the pitch was strait forward aid in a crack with a fair amount of fixed pro. This pitch (like the first two pitches) ended on a very small ledge with several belay bolts. We managed to do this pitch in an hour, which was a good thing because it would be getting dark soon.

We were able to repel off using only two ropes. This meant that the next day we would not have to haul around the third rope or leave it behind. We ended up crashing out of the brush in the dark using only one head lamp. We went to sleep about 11 PM with a great view of the stars.

The next morning we were hiking in with the first light. With us we brought 4 quarts of water, rock shoes, head lamp, first aid kit, clothes and food. The rack (which we reduced in size to about half of the previous day's rack) and jumars were left at the base from the previous day. Ambrose jumared up the ropes in good form. I had considerably more difficulty especially with the Lithuanian Lip (I like to think it was because I had a light pack, but, it probably was due to inexperience). I finally reached Ambrose and the belay spot. After some quick organization, Ambrose began free climbing the fourth pitch using the double 9mm ropes. This pitch was 5.10 (quite a feat after you have jumared a few hundred feet). Because I would follow with the pack on, I did not even try to free climb this pitch, I left my hiking boots on and jumared on up. I am glad I did, because this pitch did not have any reasonable rest points.

Now it was my turn to lead the fifth pitch. It started out with a fun 5.7 that was loaded with great handholds and hand jams that gradually became a slightly awkward 5.8+ crack. After about 150' it ended at a belay spot that had one decent bolt and a good crack. Even with a pack on, Ambrose managed to follow fast enough that we spent only an hour on this pitch. One guide book says that this spot is a possible bivy spot. If you did bivy here, it would mean a night of sitting on a small hump about the size and shape of a watermelon. There were two of these seats, each had one decent bolt above it. I belayed Ambrose from a sitting position, and my legs were going to sleep after only 20 minutes, I would not want to try to spend all night like that.

Ambrose lead the next mid fifth class pitch in good form. In fact, he went above the belay spot and did part of my pitch (which was fine by me). My pitch then ended up being a very short aid climb to the top of a block. This was the first decent belay spot we came across. It had nice anchor bolts and a 3' X 4' shelf. When Ambrose made it up to me, he tried to convince

me that due to the shortness of my pitch, I should lead the next pitch (also, one guide book said this was the belay spot and another said it was further along). But I was not about to give up this nice belay spot. So off he went.

The eighth pitch ended up being an awkward 20' of aid climbing leading to some decent free climbing. In some ways following was harder than leading some of these pitches due to the weight of the pack. At the top of the pitch it would have been possible to repel down on to a large ledge - the first decent bivy spot on the climb.

I led the ninth pitch which started out with a hard and airy few moves (thank goodness for the #3 Camelot). It quickly became a fun climb that I probably went a little too far on. It was basically a rising traverse in a gully with occasional fifth class moves. There was a bolt between the system I was in and a crack up higher. After looking at the guide book, we determined that the upper crack was Methusa's Roof which had 5.10b climbing.

Ambrose took off and even lead a bit of my next pitch (he did the 5.9 flaring crack portion). That was OK by me. There was a small but reasonable bivy ledge where his pitch should have ended.

I led the remainder of pitch 11 which started out in one crack and then required me to move over to a crack to the left. If you do this pitch, traverse over to the left crack where it gets vertical (if you stay in the right crack, it becomes a flaring nightmare up higher). It was rated 5.8+ due to the slightly awkward vertical crack (after climbing this many pitches, it felt harder). I belayed from a tree at the top of the vertical section. As I was leading it, I was glad I did not have the pack on because the extra weight behind your back really makes it tough on these vertical sections.

The final pitch Ambrose lead so fast that I had a hard time feeding out the rope fast enough. From this pitch, we traversed a short ways around the mountain to the standard repel route. There we left the ropes and pack and climbed up to the top (I had never climbed Liberty Bell before, so I wanted to see the summit). Alas, we could find no summit register to record our feat. Oh well.

After down climbing to the repel spot, we put on our hiking boots and Ambrose repelled off first. Half way into the repel I heard a loud and sustained crashing of rocks. It turned out that he surprised two mountain goats who set off the avalanche. From there it was just a scree down climb to the trail and a long drive home. All in all, I was very happy with the climb, it was my first grade V climb and my first aid climb.

Todd Bauck

Galloping Up Mt Goode - NE Buttress (9200+ ft)

Dave Creeden and Dan Goering (author)

September 9 - 11, 1995

I didn't know it's name as I gazed over from the summit of Black Peak back in August 1992, but it was obvious even then that this was a king among mountains. Now it towered 5500 ft above us as we silently contemplated the massif from the valley floor of the N. Fork Bridge Creek. Mt Goode projects a commanding presence, yet its position in the heart of the N. Cascades renders it intriguingly invisible to those who never stray from the roads. Unseasonably turbulent August weather had quashed Dave's and my original ascent plans but now we had an excellent forecast for September 9 - 11, the moon was full, and both of us were free to seize this second chance.

We had earned our view up to the soaring NE Buttress and the Goode Glacier clinging to its toe by sweating through eight hours and 17 hiking miles of approach - 8.9 miles over Cascade Pass to Cottonwood, a \$5, 5 mile, 1/2 hour ride on the Stehekin shuttle (departs Cottonwood at 10:35 am) to the Bridge Creek trailhead, 3 miles up Bridge Creek and then another 4 to 5 miles up the North Fork cutoff. This route allows the climb to be completed in three days which is impossible if you take the slow ride up Lake Chelan on the Lady of the Lake. Approaching from the north over Rainy Pass is another option, but the Cascade Pass route has the advantage of a shorter retreat off the mountain by descending the SW Couloir of the SE Ridge down to Park Creek. As we admired the route, we pondered the next immediate question: where to cut off the trail and begin the bushwhack up 2000 ft towards the glacier and our planned bivy site?

Beckey's guidebook talks about starting up a thin timbered rib and traversing right when you hit cliffs. Jim Nelson suggests following the trail to 3800 ft and then heading up. We crossed the creek and started up a thin timbered rib around 3680 ft and climbed steeply up next to and sometimes over cliff bands - the direct variation of Beckey's suggestion. The only way to get already fatigued legs to haul the rest of your body and a pack full of gear onwards and upwards is to just start and keep taking steps. Two hours of steep, brushy uphill steps relenting eventually to just uphill put as at 5900 ft (just 100 feet shy of the glacier) where we roughed out two comfortable bivy sites near running water. Now 4:30 pm, it was time to relax, eat a cold dinner, and try to get our rubbery legs back in shape. In retrospect (and with the advantage of the following day's summit view), it appeared that following the trail another 1/4 to 1/2 mile (perhaps to Nelson's 3800 ft mark?) would have allowed us to gain our elevation on mostly open talus slopes with much less brush. The full moon hypnotized the evening with soft orange light as it crept past early stars into our view horizon, but I sank quickly into the darkness of sleep.

Goode beckoned under the pale blue morning sky as we left camp at 6:30 am and in minutes we were roping up and donning crampons at the glacier's edge. Access here directly above our camp and west of the buttress toe was as simple as stepping from rock to snow. The other party on the route that day reported access from directly below the toe involved climbing 30 ft of steep to vertical ice. As we traversed to the buttress, we noted easy access to the rock from the west side. Reports of moat problems and potentially difficult access from the traditional east side entry convinced us to try starting from the west. This also avoided dropping some elevation to cross under the buttress toe. At 8:30 am having traded crampons and ice axe for rock pro, Dave

stepped from the snow back to rock (6400 ft) and began leading a 4th and low 5th class pitch up and left. Two more easy pitches on mixed quality rock put us just below the buttress crest and directly above the standard east side start (6600 ft) where we surprised the other climbing party of two with our presence. We knew they were in the area from the shuttle driver who had dropped them off an hour before us. They, on the other hand, were quite amazed to see us above them and asked with great curiosity how we had gotten onto the buttress! They found their own way on in short order by bridging the huge moat on large blocks of snow which had fallen and wedged. Our fourth pitch up beautifully sound rock put us squarely on the crest on easy 3rd and 4th class rock. To speed our ascent, we unroped and quickly put a thousand feet below us with some enjoyable scrambling, accentuated by gripping views of the crevasses on the Goode glacier getting ever smaller below us. We roped again with growing summit fever at 8100 ft, where the buttress steepens into low 5th class climbing.

Staying directly on the crest required at least one challenging (in boots) move on our fifth roped pitch of the day, though I could have easily skirted it by moving around to the right. Pitches six through nine on mixed quality rock moved us up past a potential bivy site or two and put us at a notch on the summit ridge. Near the start of the ninth pitch, we had noted passing a wide ledge to our left, marked with a cairn and presumably leading to the Blacktooth Notch from which we would descend. We both began to smell nearness of the summit! Dave went out a full rope on a rising rightward traverse past another large summit ridge notch and then worried me by pondering aloud whether the high point a significant distance away to our right might be the true summit instead of the point directly above us. Say its not so!!! Fortunately, a half rope later, I was reeling Dave in from the top and enjoying views of nearly every peak in the Cascade Range, including Black Peak!! Our silly grins and ecstatic high-fiving was interrupted only to take care of some important business . . . Lunch Time!! It was 3:45 pm and the rock portion of our ascent had taken just over seven hours - average according to Beckey's 6 to 8 hour prediction. The other party, Tom and Mike, pulled in minutes later and we all took our turn at signing the register.

The summit has some great bivy spots with room for 3 to 5 people and I wanted to call it a day, especially since the full moon promised ghostly views in another 6 hours. But Dave's super-light sleeping bag, shortage of water and the anticipation of a long hike again the next day cut short our contemplation of our achievement and sent us on our way down after 45 minutes on top. We teamed with the other party on two single rope raps down and angling east back to the ledge traverse to Blacktooth Notch. From the notch, one single (probably could scramble down) and one double rope rap (could do two singles) put us on 3rd class terrain in the SW Couloir of the SE Ridge from which we could downclimb the rest of the way. Below the base of the couloir, we bid adieu to Tom and the slow-moving Mike and began bombing on down with the intention of making camp when we hit Park Creek trail instead of utilizing a high bivy site. In our rush to lose elevation, we made the mistake of traversing too far west as we walked down alpine meadows and dusk caught us as we hit some cliffy terrain at about 5400 ft. By the time we checked the map and realized we should be a half mile back to the east, it was dark and so we traversed back by headlamp and bivied just before 10 pm near a stream bordering what we thought would be an easy path down the next day.

Bingo!! Just three minutes after our 6:30 am departure, Dave sniffed out a good climbers path which dumped us onto the Park Creek trail a quick 45 minutes later! We reached the trail head well before our scheduled 9:30 am shuttle pickup for the return to Cottonwood and had an hour to finally relax, having no more schedules to meet. Amazingly enough, both of us felt stronger now than we had at the end of our approach day! We walked leisurely in hot sun and a cooling fall breeze through the final 8.9 miles back over Cascade Pass, stopping for a hedonistic and revitalizing bath, lunch and nap break at the stream crossing just before the uphill switchbacks start. This bath was prodigiously more pleasant than Dave's tale of a previous outing: He had unwittingly plunged into a pool by a log snag topped with a dead doe and was assaulted by an odor which "could have knocked a buzzard off a garbage truck!" We arrived back at the car at 3:00 pm.

In talking over the trip later, Dave and I concluded that our entry on to the glacier and the west side access to the buttress was a good way to go late season. Pictures in the Becky guide show the patch of snow where we gained the rock, indicating it is probably consistent year to year and chatting with the ranger at Marblemount indicated we weren't the first to pass that way. We totaled about 1000 feet of unroped climbing and eleven roped pitches on the route, two of which were on running belay. Mountain boots were more than adequate to climb in and skipping the rock shoes saved some important got-to-carry-it-all-the-way-up-and-over weight in the pack, as did a light rack which held a range of eight wired rocks, one small and one medium camming device, one medium tri-cam, and a 3" hex. I would recommend taking more double slings than singles. The three-day plan provided a strenuous yet very feasible challenge on a great route whose remoteness still defies the hoards, despite being included in Jim Nelson's Selected Climbs in the Cascades.

1995 Agris Moruss Memorial Grant Recipients

The 1995 Agris Moruss Memorial Grant in the amount of \$100.00 has been awarded to Boealpers Dean Barron and Eric Bennett for their November 18 - 27, 1994 trip to Mexico for climbs on the volcanoes Orizaba (18,700 ft), Popocatepetl (17,930 ft) and Ixtaccihuatl (17,160 ft). Details of their expedition were published in two parts in the January and March 1995 issues of The Echo. The grant is offered each year in memory of Agris Moruss, a long time club member who lost his life while leading a group of Basic Class students up Lundin Peak on May 9, 1982. Congratulations Dean and Eric!

BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

OCTOBER 1995

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ALLEN PETER	655-5409	328-1437	46 03	3306 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98144
ALLEN RYAN		633-3387	-	4040 7TH AVE NE #406	SEATTLE	WA	98105
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ANDERSON ERIK B	234-1770	232-8908	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
ANDERSON LOWELL	865-3610	772-6284	7L 15	8225 S 128TH	SEATTLE	WA	98178
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ANDO MARK S.	294-0025	782-0557	OR RX	9237 PHINNEY AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
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ARENS WILLIAM J	234-9305	952-3518	67 30	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARNOLD JEFFREY	655-8167	859-8768	4E 49	3314 S 261ST PL	KENT	WA	98032
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BANKS WILLIAM J	657-0306	242-7657	-	10826 25TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BARCHI RONALD S.	957-5293	432-5446	-	18201 CEDAR GROVE RD.	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98036
BARRON DEAN	662-0050	868-8001	4C 61	2932 229TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
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BEALE GARETH	865-5375	823-0957	7A 35	10033 NE 127TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
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BECKEY FRED		-	-	12526 FREMONT N	SEATTLE	WA	98133
BEEEMSTER TRACY L		486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
BELL JOHN	266-4912	365-4318	04 CX	19921 19TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
BENARD BRUCE W.	773-5029	641-6220	8K 87	3050 118TH AVE SE #J-302	BELLEVUE	WA	98005
BENNETT ERIC R	266-1137	742-4706	39 KF	3315 133RD ST SW1408	LYNNWOOD	WA	98208
BENSON, THOMAS R.	294-6931	322-0382	03 KH	711 E. DENNY WAY, #404	SEATTLE	WA	98122
BINGLE MIKE	662-4929	662-4977	19 MH	5444 37 AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
BITTNER AMBROSE	662-4247	935-2756	-				
BOLTON, BERNIE B.	544-5378	542-3469	2T 40	19604 14TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98177
BOSWORTH, MICHAEL A.	655-2987	440-8034	42 33	12532 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
BOURGEOIS JOHN C.	662-8164	522-4130	20 86	6541 27TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
BRANDIS HENRY	662-2453	367-0847	43 41	14285 SHERWOOD RD NW	SEATTLE	WA	98177
BRENDEMIHL FRITZ	342-0904	939-1344	03 67	3014 15TH ST. S.E.	AUBURN	WA	98092
BRINTON RUSSELL S	662-2237	829-9085	49 72	8315 272ND AVE CT E	BUCKLEY	WA	98321
BROCKHAUSEN ROBERT	662-4958	762-2618	19 MH	10401 19TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BROOKS, ALLEN H.	234-0438	228-3263	6C 36	P.O. BOX 58792	TUKWILA	WA	98138
BROWER PAUL A	435-8831	355-1708	-	6014 BROOKRIDGE BLVD	EVERETT	WA	98203
BROWN EMILY C	543-5153	547-4689	-	2126 N 50TH	SEATTLE	WA	98103
CHAMBERS, HANS P.	965-0530	952-5134	6H CJ	308 SW 322 ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
CHAPLIN CAREY	717-0145	365-8858	0P LA	349 NW 113TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98177
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CIRLINCIONE, SANDRA	234-9152	271-2931	6C 16	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA	98059
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CLOW SCOTT	773-3098	946-1380	8C 09	5313 SOUTH 301ST CT	AUBURN	WA	98001
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CONDER ROBERT	544-9460	526-2970	2L 75	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
CONDER, TAMMIE	544-9460	526-2970	-	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
CONOVER, DAVID	266-3633	348-3922	08 14	2202 73RD ST SE	EVERETT	WA	98203
COSTELLO DANIEL	342-6388	355-8206	0Y 08	9117 11TH PL W	EVERETT	WA	98204
CRANEFIELD ROBERT		364-5791	-	2109 N 166TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
CREEDEN DAVE	342-2975	334-2266	04 AF	12316 WILLIAMS RD.	EVERETT	WA	98205
CREIGHTON TOM	234-9980	854-9623	6H FH	10944 SE 235TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
DALE MARK S	662-4934	932-6357	19 MH	8251 NORTHROP PLACE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
DANIELS BERT E	773-6755	841-3156	88 27	2204 37TH ST SE	PUYALLUP	WA	98372
DAVIES LAURIS		784-5203	-	319 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
DAVIS DAN		284-1588	-	3222 30TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98199
DAVIS JAKE (RECREATION)	342-5000		OF KA				
DELLARCO DAVID J	553-4978	784-5203	-	319 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
DICKMANN, LAWRENCE C.	294-1240	454-9054	02 MH	7846 NE 10TH STREET	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
DIESSNER, DAN J.	662-4224	246-2629	19 HM	15711 4TH AVE S. #3-34	BURIEN	WA	98146
DINNING ROBERT	657-2801	747-5185	-	2115 123RD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98005
DISTEL, MICHAEL J.	234-1887	228-9550	-	1814 DAVIS AVE. S.	RENTON	WA	98055
DOUTHETT MICHAEL R	931-5805	939-9526	5C AL	31803 110TH AVE SE	AUBURN	WA	98092
DRYDEN ROBERT		938-4526	-	9038 30TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
EASTWOOD STEPHEN	464-5673	783-5458	-	7735 13TH NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
ECKERT, NICOLAS W.	266-6450	322-0589	0H 13	1153 17TH AVE EAST	SEATTLE	WA	98112
EDGAR STEVEN R	294-1669	285-6864	6Y 01	1946 6TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
EDMUND ELLEN D	477-1910		7E HC	404 RAILROAD AVE. #12	MONROE	WA	98272
EDMUND, MICHAEL			-	404 RAILROAD AVE. #12	MONROE	WA	98272
EGGOLD DAVID P	294-4493	347-9174	02 24	328 TAMARACK DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
ENGLE PATRICK	237-2083	235-1617	96 01	P.O. BOX 6520	KENT	WA	98064
ERIE ALLEN	237-7472	772-7131	93 50	401 TAYLOR AVE NW #13	RENTON	WA	98055
ERWOOD RICHARD G		243-3867	-	380 SW 176TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98166
ESTEP STEPHEN	773-2779	935-7181	8W 01	3808 45TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
EWING KAREN S		483-5633	-	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
EWING PATRICK D	237-7662	483-5633	67 60	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
FAHLSTROM DAVID	783-2766	361-0290	-	16860 HAMLIN RD NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FAY CHRISTOPHER W	657-0269	522-8339	3E LU	7037 18TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FAY DENNIS	342-0285	271-1145	02 XM	3501 NE 8TH ST	RENTON	WA	98056
FELDERMAN KEITH W	655-7326	432-6668	4E 11	25118 SE 262ND ST	RAVENSDALE	WA	98051
FENSTRA JOHN	342-1790	483-1069	0H 59	22911 101ST AVE S.E.	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FENSTRA, LISA	655-5267	668-5380	-	22911 101ST AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FERGUSON JOHN M	773-3113	784-9294	81 16	552 N 68TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FERREL, DEAN M.	477-1604	874-6294	8L 41	32207 12TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
FISH DAVID	433-0199	868-2915	-	22405 NE 20TH ST	REDMOND	WA	98053
FLANNIGAN, SEAN J	342-6409	632-4749	02 JP	4400 WALLINGFORD AVE N. #10	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FLECH RONALD R	773-5090	255-7403	3C 21	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
FOSSBERG JOHN T	342-5759	778-3326	0H 00	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIERDS	WA	98036
FRANK MICHAEL	713-283-	781-0280	HM 01	16302 PARKSLEY	HOUSTON	TX	77059

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BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
FRANZEN SIGNE M	292-1800	526-9364	-	6535 4TH AVE NE-	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FRICKE STEVEN	544-5101	463-6189	20 66	21421 MONUMENT RD SW	VASHON	WA	98020
FROM SANDY	395-4198	391-5977	-	2303 245 TH AVE SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
FROSTAD SCOTT	662-7314	783-7378	20 89	736 N 98TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FUKUDA DEREK	342-7413	634-2784	9U HL	13421 SE 43RD ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
GAGNER, DOROTHY E.	931-6062	939-9461	5H 03	1902 A ST. S.E. D207	AUBURN	WA	98002
GALIGER HAROLD E (ED)	342-7357	771-4707	0H 56	807 ALOHA ST	EDMONDS	WA	98020
GARDNER JAN A.	294-5180	725-3864	03 XM	9619 56TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98118
GARRISON KENNETH J	294-4171	337-4813	03 86	1701 121ST ST SE #A103	EVERETT	WA	98208
GASTELUM DAVID	657-9889	432-3607	3W 85	21237 SE 280TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
GILBERTSON TODD		828-2400	-	3006 NORTHRUP WAY SUITE 200	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
GILL, ANDREW D.	655-5521	241-5351	13 08	5118 S 178TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98188
GLOGER DAVID M	865-4124	633-1686	7H 93	5404 KEYSTONE PLACE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
GOERING DANIEL	342-3815	364-6783	05 30	15002 9TH PL NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
GOODMAN DONALD J			2H 96	PO BOX 3707, MS 2H-96	SEATTLE	WA	98124
GOODNOUGH STEVE	227-5064	391-7186	-	25512 SE 41ST CT	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GORREMANS GARY	957-5576	485-6134	7M EJ	16619 NE 180TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
GRAFF PETE M	266-9249	217-9540	0Y 13	3212 22ND AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98199
GRIESE RICK L	965-5681	277-4041	97 62	20931 SE 138TH PL	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GRINDSTAFF DUANE		630-7346	-	17628 SE 288TH PL	KENT	WA	98042
GRONAU CHRIS	294-7980	672-9259	0R LL	23404 EDMONDS WAY #E304	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRUBENHOFF MARK (SAM)	931-9302	735-2739	5K 47	402 F ST SE	AUBURN	WA	98002
GRUICH DANIEL J	544-8558	938-2831	2J 58	9412 35TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
GUERRERO JOE	662-4129	235-0964	19 HA	15010 134TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98056
HABING THOMAS G	237-1492	562-3149	6C LE	15333 SE 42ND ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
HAMNE, EDWARD H.	342-0718	744-1267	03 67	8605 244TH ST SW #F	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HANSEN KARYL	237-2947	392-8695	75 20	23717 SE 24TH	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
HARDWICK ROBERT	234-4034	285-2721	67 60	2415 2ND AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98109
HARP SUSAN P		861-0858	-	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
HARPER KENNETH	831-2300	35519146	-	6117 W MAGNOLIA AVE	EVERETT	WA	98203
HARRISON WILLIAM L	655-7190	633-1220	4E 09	3721 MERIDIAN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
HAUCK DAVID P.	773-4011	226-0151	8J 65	16416 SE 143RD PL	RENTON	WA	98059
HAUCK SHEILA J	657-5503	226-0151	3X HE	16416 SE 143RD PL	RENTON	WA	98059
HAWKINSON RICHARD H	294-7805	742-8752	03 MA	1224 118TH PL SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
HEAD, LAN	294-8727	932-5526	01 09	5640 36TH S.W.	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HEFAULT, CRAIG	294-7337	787-0974	02 XU	15103 60TH AVE. W.	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HEIDAL PATRICK D	655-7517	752-3547	4E 11	2118 N ALDER	TACOMA	WA	98406
HEIDEL MARK C		631-6786	-	24904 183RD PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
HELPER, BILL MARK	294-5769	579-8633	02 40	3996 E BAILEY RD	CLINTON	WA	98236
HELPER, MARK P	885-8505	883-9856	-	15127 NE 24TH ST #403	REDMOND	WA	98052
HICKS, HARVEY R.	931-6044	874-9034	5C 01	3800 SW 313TH	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
HICKS, MARK A.		661-5742	-	3800 SW 313TH	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
HINKHOUSE JIMMY	641-7983	641-7983	-	16239 NE 13TH PL APT #E110	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
HOLLINGSWORTH JEFF		631-8979	-	18723 SE 268TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
HOPPING KENNETH A	773-9071	562-1817	3E 28	612 140TH CT SE #A207	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
HOWARD DANIEL	294-4318	823-0767	02 29	10928 NE 117TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
HUDSON TIM	655-0087	935-4378	4H 18	6736 38TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HUEBNER JACK	965-5991	228-1837	6H CE	432 SMITHERS AVE S	RENTON	WA	98055
INGALSBE ERIC		632-1474	-	4900 FREMONT AVE N #101	SEATTLE	WA	98103
IODICE ARTHUR P.	234-8646	284-9456	6H WT	2205 SIGELOW NORTH #7	SEATTLE	WA	98109
JACKSON TIM	773-0013	529-0423	8W 19	26905 9TH AVE S	KENT	WA	98042

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
JAHNS THOMAS R	662-8543	243-8770	20 41	12706 MILITARY RD	SEATTLE	WA	98168
JAMES ROBERT	883-2525	861-0455	19 HF	7435 159TH PLACE NE APT. F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JASPER DEBRA	294-5461	355-2935	03 PA	411 75TH PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
JOHNSON KEN	342-8581	337-6282	0U 09	11613 38TH DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
JOHNSON L PHILIP	662-2029	362-6095	49 71	4230 NE 113TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98125
JOHNSON LARRY P	406-994- 6104	406-585- 0514	-	9200 RIVER ROAD	BOZEMAN	MO	59715
JOHNSON ROGER	657-3009	235-0330	3A KP	611 CEDAR AVE. S.	RENTON	WA	98055
JOLLY, MARTY B.	662-1181	852-7924	4C 09	19801 104 AVE. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98055
JONES ROBERT C	965-0707	226-7358	9W CT	13920 147TH PL SE	RENTON	WA	98059
KAHL MAGGIE S	237-9152	621-1757	9W 03	601 S WASHINGTON ST #408	SEATTLE	WA	98104
KAISER PAMELA	266-9944	483-0548	OR EU	2625 169 TH ST. SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
KANE PHILIP C	237-2403	565-4642	9W 28	1003 LINWOOD LANE	FIRCREST	WA	98466
KANNAPELL LEONARD P.	662-1457	361-7523	4C 07	1015 NE 126 TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KANNAPELL TUNEY	011-49-6 171-2022 67	011-49-6 171-5679 2	-	Lindenstrasse 4a	61440	Ge	
KASIULIS ERICK		641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
KELLEGREW KEVIN W	641-6631	228-0697	-	3712 NE 12TH STMAMISH PKWY SE #H303	RENTON	WA	98056
KENISON BRIAN W.	544-5352	852-2981	2T 40	1212 E LAUREL ST.	KENT	WA	98031
KIENBERGER TIM L	544-6346	535-2452	4C 01	9047 PARK AVE S	TACOMA	WA	98444
KING RANDY	657-2647	448-0582	3E TJ	2922 WESTERN AVE	SEATTLE	WA	98121
KIRBY WILLIAM J		270-9406	-	510 4TH AVE W #203	SEATTLE	WA	98119
KISSELL JAMES W	859-6131	813-9608	8J 50	P.O. BOX 882	RENTON	WA	98057
KLEIN, JEFF R.	294-3031	353-0992	02 29	2730 FOREST VIEW DR.	EVERETT	WA	98203
KNESS STEVE	773-3004	838-3860	8C 80	32320 2ND AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
KOEHLER ERICH	773-0714	588-9803	3E 73	9010 25TH AVE CT S	TACOMA	WA	98409
KOKES JOHN	773-9969	932-9355	81 25	3201 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
KONGORSKI KENNETH D	483-7798	489-0788	-	12716 NE 200TH PLACE	BOTHELLO	WA	98011
KOURY AL		365-8516	-	14036 17TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KRENZER RANDY	773-3141	235-8812	8F 81	17844 156TH PLACE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
KRIEWALD BRYAN	662-6345	631-2937	4E 49	12612 SE 270TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
KROEKER, RUSS	657-1426	630-5182	3E 95	BOX 5918	KENT	WA	98064
KROEKER, RUSS D.	657-1426	630-5182	3F 97	BOX 5918	KENT	WA	98064
KRUEGER LEE R	234-3047	868-3924	67 HC	21312 NE 10TH PL	REOMOND	WA	98053
KUBIE KEITH C	342-2785	290-9449	09 67	2705 FOREST VIEW DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
KUEHNER MICHAEL	621-1800	814-9771	-	10248 NE 138TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
KUEHNER, DEBORAH	621-1800	814-9771 1218	-	10248 NE 138TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
KUNZ ROBERT	655-7645	933-8778	4E 17	4540 45TH AVE SW #406	SEATTLE	WA	98116
LaMAY KEITH	(713) 244-7092	(713) 326-6700	H5 30	4101 NASA ROAD 1 #224	SEABROOK	TX	77566
LAROCCA GLEN	773-2365	255-8815	8Y 96	8052 S 134TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98178
LARSON DAVID E	655-6165	370-4076	19 09	2510 33RD AVE. S.E.	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
LAW GUY	544-8520	392-3504	2J 58	16514 TIGER MTN RD SE	ISSAGUAH	WA	98027
LEIBFRIED LISA Lisa	662-1307	365-0906	43 44	P.O. BOX 25662	SEATTLE	WA	98125
LEICESTER JON		548-2770	-	1837 N 200TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
LIDICKER STEVEN S	771-6666	820-4532	-	13215 97TH AVE NE #E304	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
LILLEY ERIC A	544-0974	541-5158	2H 83	5315 SOMERSET DR SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98015

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
LIMB MAX	451-1145	827-5934	0F 42	214 19 PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98037
LIXVAR JOHN	865-3783	255-4754	7L 20	15638 SE 175TH ST	RENTON	WA	98056
LOFTUS MARK	773-5945	248-0457	3E 73	16207 8TH AVE S	SEA TAC	WA	98148
LONG DAVID W	294-3615	706-0610	02 MK	8538 19TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
LOWMAN, KIRSTEN I	237-3892	922-8364	9W 04	1206 D 24TH AVE CT	MILTON	WA	98354
LYTTLE DAVID W	657-6849	243-1684	3U EC	16603 21ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MAGGIORA, DEBRA R.		630-2760	6H FC	27017 138TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MASCHOFF KRISTI		781-0280	-	348 NW 83RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
MASON JEANNE	662-1130	235-2130	4T 47	1117 N 33RD PL	RENTON	WA	98056
MASON STEVEN		235-2130	-	1117 N 33RD PL	RENTON	WA	98056
MAUK TIMOTHY	773-3017	522-5081	8Y 49	8012 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
MAY DAVID L.	773-6356	431-8481	8J 62	13638 6TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MCBRIDE MEGAN	644-3686	255-7403	-	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
MCGUCKIN JOHN K	662-3528	788-6054	9W 06	18041 NE 155TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
MCGUFFIN MICHAEL	294-3443	524-1155	02 05	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MEJIA KEVIN M	342-9713	391-5977	05 30	2303 245TH AVE. S.E.	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
MELANDER MURRAY		243-3495	-	1938 SW 166TH	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MENZER ART	358-7123	282-7405	-	160 LEE ST APT #205	SEATTLE	WA	98109
MICHELSON, RICHARD A.		285-2864	-	2446 W. LYNN	SEATTLE	WA	98199
MIKOS JOHN V	773-5804	886-0929	8J 50	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENTRN	WA	98042
MILLEN ROBERT E	773-0642	838-6741	86 12	33740 27TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
MILLER JAMES H	234-0993	854-0867	6H WT	11207 SE 235TH PL	KENT	WA	98031
MILLER, CAROLYN A.		854-0867	-	11207 SE 235 PLACE	KENT	WA	98031
MITCHELL, MICHAEL E.	342-4330	803-3004	06 96	8325 128TH AVE. NE #208	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
MONDRZYK ROBERT J		432-9578	-	23805 SE 208TH	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
MOORMAN STEVEN B	662-8312	870-7702	20 04	24324 MILITARY RD S	KENT	WA	98032
MOSMAN MICHAEL P	821-2800	258-2461	-	1530 51ST PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98201
MOSMAN PAUL S	339-0131	258-2461	-	1530 51ST PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
MOYER CHARLES	633-4629	643-1056	8Y 17	12207 SE 47TH ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
MUELLER ROLAND		723-9664	-	2335 S GRAHAM ST	SEATTLE	WA	98108
MURPHY BRIAN J	685-3731	632-9602	-	3721 SUNNYSIDE AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
MURRAY CARLA D	237-3658	523-4230	9W 28	7924 DENSMORE AVE	SEATTLE	WA	98103
NAGODE STEVEN	891-2577	941-5629	-	1108 SW 310TH ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
NEAL KEITH	294-4377	259-4377	02 19	4726 ELM ST	EVERETT	WA	98203
NEUBERGER MICHAEL W	237-9095	228-9764	9P 04	16624 133RD PL. SE	RENTON	WA	98056
O'CALLAHAN JOHN A	655-0741	782-5450	4H 21	4416 GREENWOOD AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
OLDS JOHN		243-2171	-	1611 SW 170TH	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLDS JONATHAN G	664-0137	438-6894	-	6309 ALDER GLEN DR SE	LACEY	WA	98513
OLDS KIRSTEN		243-2171	-	1611 SW 170	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLIVER JANET	271-7911	271-7911	-	17631 156TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
OLSON, DARRYL J.	965-7007	255-4336	6X HH	18713 136 PLACE S.E.	RENTON	WA	98058
GREHEK HOLLY W	614-2336	823-0957	-	10033 NE 127TH PL.	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ORTIZ-APONTE DAVIER R	544-7756	270-8964	2H 30	1404 10TH AVE W #7	SEATTLE	WA	98119
OSTROFF, HENRI M.	266-2280	562-9157	39 PE	14524 SE 13TH PL	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
OTT DALE	931-4345	838-8314	5K 25	32521 41 AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
QUELETTE ANDREW	266-9168	486-2376	03 86	19312 29TH AVE SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PACKER ROBERT	342-6385	353-2644	0Y 08	5111 86TH PL SW	MUKILTEO	WA	98075
PARE SHAWN	342-7134	483-0548	0Y 20	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PARKS EDWARD A	266-5132	453-7124	0R LH	128 108TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
PATNCE MICHAEL	773-3855	763-0841	8H 05	2857 NW 70TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
PATTON DANIEL	294-0375	513-2324	0R CJ	932 2ND ST #2	MUKILTEO	WA	98075

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
PEGG, MICK R.	657-6342	630-3318	3W WF	26446 161ST PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
PEPITONE DAVID	294-3361	641-2901	6X KJ	666 156TH AVE NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
PERRIN MARVIN N		937-7827	-	37210 32ND AVE S	AUBURN	WA	98001
PETROSKE JOHN		935-1422	-	8444 41ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
PIRSON CHRISTOPHER J.	655-9722	852-4826	14 ME	25215 110TH AVE SE APT Y103	KENT	WA	98031
PISARUCK MICHAEL A		937-0602	-	3446 39TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
PLIMPTON JOHN	924-3057	525-3786	-	8760 SAND POINT WAY NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
POLLOCK JAMES	294-8215	347-0346	02 FE	12303 HARBOR PT BLVD #R304	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
POLLOCK JOHN	365-9192		-	P.O. BOX 25589	SEATTLE	WA	98125
PRATER KAREN	553-1388	852-0286	-	21510 102ND AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
PRATER REX		852-0286	-	21510 102ND AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
PRICE EARL	931-3254	848-7544	5C AL	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRICE MYRNA		848-7544	-	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRIVETT RICHARD	662-1466	863-0286	4C 09	6213 152ND AVE CT. E.	SUMNER	WA	98390
PROSTKA JAMES	237-2439	861-0858	9W 03	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
PUGH PAUL	662-8182	813-2139	20 86	6707 S 239TH ST D-104	KENT	WA	98032
PUGLIANO, PERRY D.	237-4035	485-6896	9W 06	326 235TH PL. SW	BOTHELL	WA	98021
PYSCHER PAUL	234-4715	764-9249	92 15	2201 SW HOLDEN #A106	SEATTLE	WA	98106
RAMMER ROGER	237-5072	631-7406	6C MT	24907 168TH PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
RATLIFF ROY	767-7995	439-8067	-	15443 38TH LN S #79	SEATTLE	WA	98188
REED DALE	662-4900	243-9129	-	12027 10TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
REMMICK, NATHAN E.	(713)	277-9914	HM 01	3111 SE 20TH COURT	RENTON	WA	98058
	283-5638						
RENSI RISE	223-3025	767-7285	-	5324 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
RETKA PAUL J	294-1239	661-1594	8C 80	36521 25TH AVE S	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
RICHARDS DOUGLAS R	294-6147	742-2875	03 MR	16817 LARCH WAY #A-203	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
RICHMOND STEVEN	662-8165	631-3591	20 86	12908 SE 278TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
ROBERTS GLENN L.	868-5055	868-8515	-	659 E LAKE SAMMAMISH RD NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
ROBERTSON MATTHEW R.	957-5691	822-0455	7M EM	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
ROBERTSON..		932-4526	-	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST	SEATTLE	WA	98136
ROGERS THOMAS A. JR	773-8517	820-1522	86 11	8014 NE 112TH ST	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ROPER JOHN		746-8462	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ROSKE JOE A	931-9752	825-3575	5T 06	2243 SCANDIA AVE	ENUMCLAW	WA	98022
ROTH, ANDREW S.	242-0603	337-6337	OU 57	12120 43RD SR. SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
RUDESILL CHRISTOPHER	266-7618	527-1489	08 57	7522 SUNNYSIDE AVE N.	SEATTLE	WA	98103
RUSHO CATHERINE (KATE) G	728-1170	463-2857	-	25626 BATES WALK SW	VASHON	WA	98070
RUTHERFORD PAUL	773-9564	271-6119	82 97	2924 KENNEWICK PL. NE	RENTON	WA	98056
RYDBERG DONN	865-4934	338-5987	7W 41	12103 52ND AVE SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
SANDERS DOUGLAS G	622-2140	252-5331	-	1605 OAKES AVE.	EVERETT	WA	98201
	EXT 217						
SATO BRIAN	649-7265	649-8926	-	2642 166TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SAVAGE, DAVID E.	662-1455	562-9215	4C 07	4825 122 AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SCEARCE RICHARD	237-6872	883-9263	9U MH	3037 164TH PL NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SCHILLE SAMUEL J		526-0889	-	3529 NE 87TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SEATON, NEAL R	294-0375	517-8020	-	6534 4TH NE #204	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SERRILL, DOUGLAS J.	266-7980	360-341-	0W FH	7042 S HOLST	CLINTON	WA	98236
		7026					
SEWERS PHILLIP		503-8672	-	5502 16TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98106
SHETTER MARTIN	556-1069	641-6436	-	4617 149TH AV SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SHIPWAY JOHN	294-4445	347-8146	02 24	1119-B 132ND ST SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
SHVITZ WILLIAM F	294-0761	328-0180	02 JP	17620 E LAKE DESIRE DR SE	RENTON	WA	98058

BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

OCTOBER 1995

Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
SHIVITZ, WILLIAM F.	655-3347	228-0120	14 KF	17620 E LAKE DESIRE DR. S.E.	RENTON	WA	9805
SHOE, DANIEL M	237-1969	827-2189	73 42	6118 120TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
SHOEMAKER, TIMOTHY L.	655-3933	226-8270	45 09	18620 132ND PL. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98058
SKAFF WILLIAM J	234-3436	630-6576	9W 04	22633 119TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
SLETE STANLEY O	931-9671	874-5384	5T 04	2713 S 353RD PL	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
SMITH ELLEN		789-0889	-	7812 6TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
SMITH LESLIE		486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
SNOEY ANDREW			-	P.O. Box 606	NORWICH,	VT	05055
STEIN, BARRY M.	965-9410	913-5561	7X HL	1024 N CENTRAL AVE APT H-4	KENT	WA	98024
STEPHENS DAVID	865-4118	774-1396	7A AF	20107 76TH AVE W	LYNNWOOD	WA	98036
STEWART CHRISTINA M	526-6765	632-3802	-	3620 DENSMORE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
STEWART TOM		762-8909	-	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STILIN, NICHOLAS D.	266-1167	771-3300	39 KF	17611 NE 110TH WAY	REDMOND	WA	98052
STONEBRAKER JEFF	342-0898	347-4852	0A 17	10824 MERIDIAN DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STONEBRAKER LINDA		347-4852	-	10824 MERIDIAN DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STOREY MELISSA		641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST N	BELLEVUE	WA	98000
STRAUSS NICK A	854-9950	852-0714	-	22022 93RD AVE S	KENT	WA	98031
SULE JOHN	544-8323	932-9521	2H 60	6312 CALIFORNIA AVE SW #102	SEATTLE	WA	98136
SULLIVAN, PAUL J.		(412)	-	107 COMMONS DRIVE	OAKMONT	PA	15139
		826-1146					
SUMNER JOHN A	655-1903	938-4058	12 18	1356 ALKI AVE SW #1	SEATTLE	WA	98116
TAYLOR, JOHN W.	294-6419	355-8929	03 MK	1709 105TH AT SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
TEAGUE CHARLENE M.	965-3010	859-5113	70 61	25335 109TH CT SE APT C#104	KENT	WA	98031
THOMAS GORDON		824-3348	-	20217 6TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98198
THROOLIN, HAL F.	865-3411	364-6332	-	19032 THIRD AVE NE	SHORELINE	WA	98155
TILL BRADLEY D	342-2810	787-6232	05 30	15619 10TH AVE. W.	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
TIMMERMAN MICHAEL	342-0642	938-1030	0U 33	3250 AVALON WAY #306	SEATTLE	WA	98126
TOWNSEND HARRY E	294-3755	547-4327	0X 07	2210 N 43RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
TRAINER VERA	543-8502	522-7022	-	342 NE 58TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98105
TRETT GREGORY	655-5985	226-8172	4A 14	9119 122ND PL SE	RENTON	WA	98056
VARGA DOUGLAS A	657-9485	813-0501	3W KW	11518 SE 219TH PL	KENT	WA	98031
VERZANI GAIL J	931-2770	271-2812	50 17	17751 113TH PL SE	RENTON	WA	98055
VETTER ARTHUR M	544-5426	226-5492	2T 50	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VITKUSKE, JANE M.	965-5390	783-6546	67 30	714 N 65TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
WAINWRIGHT ALAN		767-0403	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
WALDRON MARTHA J	442-7642	784-5197	-	2626 NW 57TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98107
WALKER BRAD	717-0394	546-5367	CR PX	528 N. 188TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98133
WATSON GARY	544-8570	439-1954	2J 55	16458 14TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
WAYMAN KENNETH	662-1322	784-2238	43 44	6719 14TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
WEISMAN, JAMES L.	655-5989	776-0173	1J 62	18620 52ND AVE W #146	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
WHALEN, DAVID L	234-1628	946-5734	6H LF	3811 S 255TH PL	KENT	WA	98032
WHETSTONE, LONNIE R.	931-9991	813-3115	50 26	24620 RUSSELL RD. #B106	KENT	WA	98032
WHITE CATHY		867-1791	-	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITE DEREK	657-1825	228-4281	3E WL	11707 SE 64TH ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98003
WHITE RICHARD	655-8130	867-1791	4F 34	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITMER MATTHEW	342-5239	285-3821	01 09	2931 10TH PL W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
WILD SILAS	665-0785	527-9453	-	4531 48TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
WILLIAMS, ELISABETH (LISA) M.	393-2299	726-4529	6L CP	600 SW KENYON ST Q-302	SEATTLE	WA	98106
WINTERF CHARLES E	544-8602	392-4414	2J 50	770 HIGHWOOD DR	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
WIRE RICHARD	351-1475	863-5333	30 RC	18509 65TH ST E	BONNEY LAKE	WA	98390

Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
WOOLEY KEVIN	657-849	933-6410	3X 13	4030 SW HENDERSON	SEATTLE	WA	98136
WORDEN ELAINE	237-6538	328-1894	67 HF	1400 E. MERCER ST. #4	SEATTLE	WA	98112
WORNATH JAY	294-6426	485-6792	03 MR	4906 238TH ST SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98027
YABUKI JOE	356-3720	821-8417	-	12822 NW 141ST CT	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
YAGI VICTOR	477-4812	528-2819	4X 54	6325 22ND AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
YOUNG STEPHANIE L	294-7583	632-0721	03 JU	4110 WHITMAN AVE N. #3	SEATTLE	WA	98103
ZWAHLEN MARK T	234-0360	523-2588	97 41	8024 CORLISS AVE NORTH	SEATTLE	WA	98103

**BOEALPS Echo
Activity Submission Form**

Trip Title: _____	Trip Date _____
Description: _____	

Trip Sponsor: _____	Ph: _____ (H)
	Ph: _____ (W)
Fax to: 342-7546	
Send to: Kevin Mejia MS 05-30	or Kevin Mejia 2303 245 Ave. SE Issaquah, WA 98029
e-mail mejkxm00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com	

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: _____

NEW WORK PHONE: _____ NEW WORK M/S: _____

NEW HOME PHONE: _____ NEW HOME ADDRESS: _____

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAN GOERING, M/S 05-30

NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENT IN THIS PUBLICATION
DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF
THE BOEING COMPANY

ALPINE ECHO

OCTOBER ALPINE ECHO STAFF

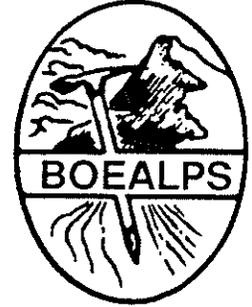
Editors: Mike McGuffin
Len Kannapell
Activities Report: Kevin Mejia
Scribes: Todd Bauck
Dan Goering
Rich Privett

Thanks to everyone!!



ALPINE ECHO

NOVEMBER 1995

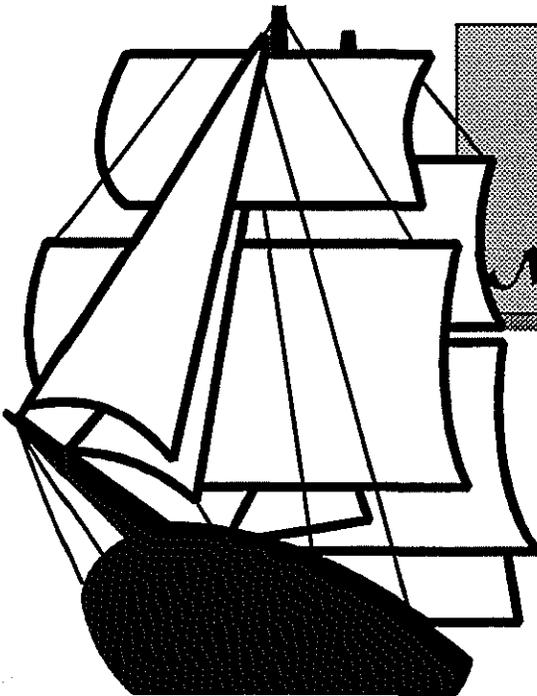


BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Jeff Arnold	4E-48	655-8167	Education	Ken Johnson	8R-13	773-0576
Vice President	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991	Equipment	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	67-HF	237-6538		Mike Pisaruck		937-0602
Secretary	Dan Costello	0Y-08	342-6388	Librarian	Katy Rusho		463-2857
Past President	Pam Kaiser	0R-EU	266-9944	Membership	Dan Goering	05-30	342-3815
Activities	Bob Conder	2L-75	544-9460	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0Y-20	342-7134
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Victor Yagi	4X-54	477-4812
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin	02-05	294-3443	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457				

Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

To: PROSTKA JAMES 02 18



*Christopher Columbus sailed the seas
looking for the new world...*

*So Dan Cauthorn scoured
North America to find unclimbed routes...*

*November show will be held
at 7:30 on November 2 -
See Inside for Details*

BELAY STANCE

December Echo Deadline

In order to get next month's ECHO into your hands before the Thanksgiving holiday we need all inputs on or, preferably, before Thursday November 16th.

Front Cover for 1996

Well, with autumn in full swing, the return of the alpenglow front cover hopefully matches the color of the leaves currently decorating your backyard. After that, it's back to the forest green for the December issue, and then, with your cooperation, some changes will occur for the front cover for 1996. New Photography Chair Shawn Pare has a write-up in this issue with some of his suggestions/ideas, and amongst them is a request for high contrast photographs or slides to replace the Pigeon Spire picture on the front, which has been in place since the February 1994 issue. Now, timing is everything: please send in your contribution to Shawn with your name and mailstop on the back **no later than December 1st**. He will take the best entry, and then the print shop will make enough front covers to last at least six months, each month being a different color. So, while the monsoons are setting in, and you're bored and frustrated between the end of the climbing season and the beginning of your ski slope heroics, do something constructive with your life and dig through all yer photos and slides. If possible, include a negative. Shawn promises all entries will be returned in a timely fashion.

Club Meeting

This month's club meeting will be held on Thursday Nov. 2 at the Oxbow Rec. Center, social hour begins at 7:00 PM with the slide show commencing at 7:30.

BOEALPS own Paul Pyscher will start off the evening with a mini slide show detailing his recent ascent of Forbidden Peak's West Ridge. Following Paul will be well-known local climber, and Vertical World co-owner, Dan Cauthorn. Dan will describe new routes in unspoiled Southeast Alaska, including his 1994 ascent of the SE face of Mt. Burkett, and his 1995 ascent of the South Buttress of Burkett Needle.

Home Page update

Efforts are underway to hopefully accomplish the following: 1) get articles from upcoming issues of the ECHO on the Home Page, and 2) get articles from previous issues scanned in and put on the Home Page. The day may come when you can type in a few keywords and quickly find/read/print articles on climbs you are interested in. For those wanting more info. on accessing the Home Page, see the short write-up included in this issue.

FYI

An indoor climbing wall is not available for climber who live in the South end. The Diaz Fitness Center is located in the former Stock Market Foods store at 25818 102nd Pl SE in Kent, across from Kent-Meridian High School. The fitness center features a climbing 20' high by 60' wide climbing wall. Rates are reasonable at; \$4.00 for a weekday pass and \$6.00 on the weekends. Call 850-7434 for more information.

This issue

Activities. Board minutes. Committee reports. On the more creative side; Tom Rogers describes his recent ascent of Gunn Peak, Len Kannapell takes us to Idaho's City of Rocks, and don't miss Chris Rudesill's mountain poetry.

Next issue

With all the borrowing, lending, and purchasing of club equipment, the December issue is ripe for the updated equipment inventory. And before you spend all of your savings on Christmas presents, save a few bucks for your 1996 membership dues; a reminder will be in the December issue.

From the respective desks of your fearless editors,

Mike McGuffin/Len Kannapell

DECEMBER ECHO DEADLINE IS NOVEMBER 16th

November 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

			1	2  Club Meeting	3 Banff Festival of Mountain Films	4 Banff Festival of Mountain Films
5 Banff Festival of Mountain Films	6  Full Moon	7  Election Day	8	9	10	11  Veteran's Day
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22  Echo Deadline	23  Thanksgiving	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

December 1995

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

						1	2
3	4	5	6	7  Club Meeting	8	9	
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	
17	18  Hanukkah	19	20	21	22  Winter begins	23	
24	25  Christmas	26	27	28	29	30	
31  New Year's Eve							

ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

Banff Festival of Mountain Films

November 3-5

See Lynn Hill, Heinrich Harrer, and programs featuring the "best adventure, climbing, environmental, and mountain culture films and videos from around the world". Airfare was recently quoted as \$198.00 from Vancouver to Calgary or a road trip might be in order. For more information, including ticket costs...

Contact: Pam Kaiser

266-9944 (W)

483-0548 (H)

Have Strike, Will Travel

TBD

I'll have my backpack and bicycle ready to go. Head to the southwest for an Autumn adventure. If you want to join me call...

Contact: Jim Kissell

859-6131 (H)

BOEALPS Echo Activity Submission Form

Trip Title: _____ **Trip Date** _____

Description: _____

Trip Sponsor: _____ **Ph:** _____ **(H)**

Ph: _____ **(W)**

Fax to: TBD

Send to: Bob Conder
MS 2L-75

e-mail: TBD

September 1995 Executive Board Meeting

Wednesday September 20, 1995

The main item on the agenda introducing the new officers to the old officers, so that a smooth transition to the new board may be made.

A few announcements were made at the start of the meeting:

- Dan Costello announced that 6 harnesses were donated to the club. He suggested that they be made raffle prizes at the banquet. >The harness were used as prizes at the banquet.<
- Pam Kaiser announced that positions were available on the Boeing Employees Recreation Council. The positions are open to current and past elected club officers.
- Pam Kaiser informed everyone the Echo deadline was September 21 (the next day).
- Jack Huebner announced that there is an opportunity for BOEALPS to have input into the MOFA course. Chris Rudesill elaborated. Some discussion followed, and the subject was set aside for a future meeting with no position taken at the time.

The rest of the meeting was spent coordinating the transition.

October 1995 Executive Board Meeting

Wednesday October 11, 1995

The pros and cons of the recent Banquet at the Yankee Dinner were discussed.

- The bar had a poor selection and was expensive.
- The entrees were good.
- The dessert was poor.
- The slide and speaker setup was not good from all locations in the room.
- The DJ played bad songs at first, and quit before the time he was paid to play to.

After picking the banquet apart, it was agreed that it went well overall.

The programs for November and December are not set. Several board members had ideas. Any suggestions should be sent to Victor Yagi.

The annual trip to the Anderson lodge near Mt. St. Helens will not be organized by Elden Altizer this year. Len Kannapell will look into getting a new trip leader. Ideas about getting a different location were discussed. The important points made were:

- Approximately 30 BOEALPers usually participated in the Anderson Lodge trip.
- Coordinate the date with Jeff Stonebraker's snow camping weekend.
- BOEALPS used to have an outing at the North Cascades Base Camp, but gave it up do to poor attendance. The poor attendance was partly due to the cost and distance. Ed Galiger was the last trip leader.

History about the Agris Moruss Memorial Fund was read. A background of the fund will be provided to the echo.

It was mentioned that only \$50.00 has been received from the company that BOEALPS assisted in making a film at Mt. Rainer. The film company should be contacted to see if BOEALPS is owed any money. The money BOEALPS receives is put into the Agris Moruss Memorial Fund.

Shawn Pare mentioned that he was searching for the club photo album. If the old one was not found he will start a new one. Shawn also has ideas for a column in the Echo about photography. Together with the Echo editor (and probable the board in general) new Echo cover photos will be selected.

There was talk about putting BOEALPS' news on the internet. Concern about putting peoples names, phone numbers, where they will be spending their weekend, etc. on the "net" were expressed. BOEALPers who have expressed interest in looking into putting BOEALPS' news on the "net" are Rob James and Matt Robertson.

Dan Goering mentioned the club computer used for handling the membership records is temperamental. He will look into getting a new one. We now have a 286 PC.

There are still 25th Anniversary books left. Where all of them are is unknown. It is thought that Elden Altizer might have a few boxes of them. Jeff intends to advertise the books in the Echo.

The conservation committee of J. Kirby and Paul Physcher sent word to the meeting of their plans to address issues in the Echo. Several board members expressed concern about J.'s and Paul's positions being expressed as BOEALPS' or the memberships' position. The Vice President will review all Echo articles. Also, positions/stances taken by BOEALPS must be discussed and voted on by the general membership.

Pam Kaiser asked about the whereabouts of the BOEALPS Pennants. The club owns two. Dan G. and Pam will try and track these down. Also, Pam will look into how to get more.

The next board meeting will be at Len Kannapell's home November 9th at 7:00pm.

The President's Corner

I said at the banquet that I would work to make myself available. Since everyone doesn't make it to the general meeting, I felt that the Echo would be an appropriate forum for me to share information. If there is an announcement, activity, or issue I feel should be communicated with the club, I'll jot it down to be included in the Echo. Note that the opinions expressed in by me are not necessarily those of the Boeing Company, etc., etc.!

Pennants, pennants, who's got the pennants. If you are in possession of a BOEALPS pennant that belongs to the club, please let me know or send it to me. We seem to have lost track of the club pennants.

I have inherited a box of BOEALPS 25th anniversary books from Pam. This book was published a few years ago ('88 or so) to document the first twenty-five years of BOEALPS. The copies we have left are selling for only \$5. If you are interested in purchasing one, please get in touch with me.

Thanks to all who made the October campout. The weather held (and so did the firewood) to make the evening a success. We had a relatively big group, a blazing fire, and lots of marshmallows to keep us warm into the night. Additional thanks to Dan "The Geetar Man" Goering for his fine sing alongs around the campfire.

Jeff

The Photo Box

On
High Exposure

By Shawn Paré

M/S OY-20

Since becoming club photographer this last month, I've been giving the position a lot of thought on way for improvement. One idea that I've been playing around with is including making the Photo Box a monthly addition to the Alpine Echo. The Photo Box would cover issues of mountain photography. We could also have a monthly photo contest with the winning picture printed in the Echo.

Once upon a time there used to be a club Photo Album. If anyone knows of it's whereabouts or possible leads, please let me know. In the mean time, I'm planning on creating a new Photo Album for the club. If you have old pictures of club interest that you would like to donate to the club, send them in and I'll evaluate them for possible inclusion in the new Photo Album.

We are also looking for a new photo for the cover page of the Alpine Echo. If you have a high contrast photo that would make a good cover page, send it in to me for review.

If you have a topic that you would like to know more about, or have any questions about photography in general give me a call or send me a note and I'll do my best to answer them for you. If you send me any pictures, slides, or negatives be sure to label them with your name and what the item(s) is/are being used for. You can send them to my home address: 2625 169th St. SE, Bothel, WA 98012 if you prefer.

Getting to the BOEALPS Home Page

As you might have heard we've put together a basic home page for the club on the World Wide Web. It's outside of the Boeing computer system so anyone with a connection to the internet should be able to get to it. The basic information you'll need is it's URL (Universal resource Location - it's electronic address out there in cyberspace):

<http://www.eskimo.com/~pirson/boealps/boealps.html>

It is best to view it using a special lump of software such a Netscape (or other graphic browsers such a Mosaic, which is free - the price is right!) as we've included some graphics and it's a lot more fun that way anyway. But the older text browsers such as Lynx will also work (so if you've only got a vt100 terminal you can still surf the net). Note the address is all in lower case and contains no spaces. Once you've connected to your server, or on-line service all you need to do is edit the URL line in the graphical browsers, in Lynx type "g" and you'll be prompted for the URL.

The connection is the big problem.

Internet access is quite extensive within a lot of companies now - if you're one of the lucky ones this is the way to get to it. If you don't have such a connection yourself, ask around, someone nearby will. Boeing has instructions on most of their servers on how to connect your PC. If not, and you're trying to get there form home you'll need a computer, a modem and an account at some on-line service provider. All the big on-line services (CompuServe, AOL, MSN, and Prodigy) offer connection for the right money(try some of their free 1 one introductory offers). There are also a lot of local companies such as Eskimo, Seatnet, etc. where you can sign up (normally by dialing in with a modem).

P.S. *Have your heard the latest definition of a dweeb?
...Someone who drives a \$500 car and surfs the net on a \$6000 computer.*

Conservation Corner

by J. Kirby

First, I would like to thank the outgoing chair, Eric Bennett, for his service to Boealps in this and many other areas over the past year. As your new Conservation Chair, I would like your help in bringing to my attention conservation issues of relevance to our community. I also welcome anyone with an interest in conservation to participate in a brainstorming session to formulate objectives for this rather ambiguous committee (emphasis on committee). Please give me a call at 206 270-9406, or write me at 510 4th Ave W #203, Seattle, 98119.

Probably the most important conservation issue we will be faced with over the coming years is Referendum 48 -- the property-rights/takings initiative which is on the state-wide ballot on November 7th. Briefly, because Initiative 164 was adopted by the legislature, it was subject to referendum provided opponents to 164 collected the required number of signatures (90,000). In fact, opponents to 164 gathered an impressive 228,000 signatures. Now that Referendum 48 is on the ballot, opponents to initiative 164 should vote no on Referendum 48.

And that is what I urge you to do. Although clothed in the guise of "regulatory reform" currently of great appeal to a public fed up with overburdensome government regulation, Referendum 48 in fact imposes another level of regulatory review on state and local governments. It requires a private property economic impact statement (EI\$) as a prerequisite to government land use regulatory actions, analogous to an environmental impact statement, currently the most time-consuming element of present land use regulatory processes. Like many of the Act's provisions, significant questions as to how the EI\$ will fit into the regulatory review process are left unanswered. Referendum 48 also obligates government to compensate private property owners for any reduction in value caused by "public benefit" regulation unless the regulated activity would be a "public nuisance". The Act does not define either "public benefit" regulation or "public nuisance". Referendum 48 seems to undermine the concept of laws for the public good. Are quality of life issues such as clean water and air, managed growth of urban and rural areas, forest buffers along mountain streams to ensure survival of salmon, and protection of old growth stands and their ecosystems things property owners have a right to degrade or destroy unless the rest of us pay them? In its review of Initiative 164, the Environmental & Land Use Law Section of the Washington State Bar Association stated: No other state has adopted similar legislation. The Act's requirements are of great significance. However, they are stated so broadly, and at times so vaguely, that absent legislative clarification, their actual meaning and effect will be determined only by years of litigation.

Frankly, I believe that the timber, mining and large real estate development interests which bankrolled Initiative 164 and their lawyers are not too upset by this prospect. Our state's quality of life is the envy of the nation. Let's not willingly sacrifice it to greedy interests. Yes, we need regulatory reform to ease burdens on private property owners, but the way to do that is through carefully crafted laws drafted by the legislature after reasoned debate.

Gunn Peak 6240 ft, March 1995

Climbers: Tom Rogers, John O'Callahan, John Fosberg

I called John O' Friday morning at work and asked him if he wanted to go climb something (something easy, a nice early season warm up) He said 'sure'. So I left all of the details to him as I was very busy at work.

The next morning I meet the John's in Everett and we were off. It was still fairly early, 05:00 or so, I asked the John's what we were about to embark upon, John O' replied back 'How about Gunn Peak or White Horse?' Just then I recalled John O's previous stories of his last three failed attempts at Gunn Peak (I was now suspicious as John doesn't typically need four try's to get up any route.). So my thoughts went to White Horse. The John's wanted to climb a steep snow route but due to the recent heavy snow conditions and questionable avalanche conditions it was ruled out. Back to Gunn Peak, John O' was now very happy and sort of excited (I think he planned the two choices for the desired outcome.). I started to inquire about route details and the length of the climb, John O' said 'Oh it's not too bad' I then looked into the guide book and it suggested at least 6 hours! (good weather, summer and in good physical shape) Hey John, this is not a warm up climb, didn't I say something easy, we'll be in there all day. 'Oh it won't be that bad.' The John's were set and I was their captive. So much for leaving the trip detail to someone else. Resigned to my fate I went back to sleep. The approach to the trail head is somewhat blurry as I didn't wake up till we hit gravel, shortly thereafter we pulled off the road onto some old logging spur at the bottom of a valley. By now I was thoroughly disoriented. Stepping out of the car I noticed the low elevation and it sure looked wet & brushy, yes-- this ought to be loads of fun. Where's the peak I asked. 'Way over that ridge John O' replied.' Yip I was right.

Before I get started let me recommend that you leave behind Beckey's route description as it has lead to many a lost climber never even seeing the peak even after an entire day. When starting at the trailhead don't go straight towards the hill, instead go to the right on a bushy hunter's path along a pond and cross over a large fallen snag then head left until you're in front of the car winding yourself around through brush for about 15 minutes until you reach a well defined trail (you should have crossed a creek by this point), take a left here for a short distance to an overgrown logging path (a skidder trail). Follow this path up until you reach a brushy trail and go straight up hill. Continue up to the base of a broken rock wall (do not go up it), then traverse right along its base (you are still on a rough trail) for a considerable distance to the waterfall drainage. A mile stone to look for just after starting this traverse is a section of class 2 scrambling into a shallow dip along the base. Up to now you have been on the left hand side of the waterfall which can be seen from the car. Down climbing leads across and then up the other side into another trail/gully. From here it's about a five minute traverse until one rounds the corner of the hill/ridge and then opening up into a valley (do not climb up the corner here). Once you reach the valley you are home free (most people get lost long before here).

Head straight up the valley and when nearing the upper portion tend right to an obvious col far to the right (this is the best ascent and decent route). Although this was not the way we went up. John F' seeing an obvious couloir directly to our left decided

that it looked like fun and off he went. By the time I had reached it the John's had knocked all the good snow off the foot holds exposing some bare rotten rock, thus it was beginning to get a little interesting. As I looked down between my legs into the gully I realized it was getting a little steep and I began to envision myself as pin ball bouncing off the narrow corkscrew gully system in which I was now fully immersed. I was beginning to wonder, if I fell, how long before the John's would start to miss me and come to my rescue and in what state of broken despair would my body be in. Just then John O' sticks his smiling face over the crest of the hill and states 'all most there Tom' a few thoughts ran through my mind in response but by then I was on top of the ridge and once again stated to focus on finding Gunn Peak. (The first paragraph of Beckey's guide ends here, once again, his description makes no sense).

Once on top of the ridge we had a great view of absolutely nothing as we were clothed in fog. But then just as if the mountain demons were trying to lure us ever closer into their clutches the fog lifted for just a moment to reveal the broad sheer face of Gunn Peak. Suddenly in disbelief and some surprise John F' blurts out 'how the hell do you get up that'. I just looked at its face and took a big gulp. John O' was now getting somewhat excited in anticipation of some interesting alpine climbing. The next course of action was to find a way down the side of the ridge into the basin valley beneath the peak. Some caution was needed here since one could see the entire ridge we were on was heavily corniced. The visibility beneath us was very poor with only several feet of visibility and no contour distinction. Then suddenly the fog once again lifted and we discovered the edge of the slope was about 6 inches from John F's earlier probes with the slope dropping off very steeply. We could see the bottom of the slope with a runout about a hundred feet below and it looked great-- bomber. So we seized upon the moment to practice of the art of steep face-out down climbing. We started down with axes in hand, John F' decided he liked the snow conditions and began to pick up the pace. After this I am not sure what happened but either he tripped or decided to try a 'slide for your life' glissade. What happen next was pretty wild, because John F' began to tumble out of control, rolling over and over, flying down the slope then coming to rest with a big smile on his face. It looked like so much fun John and I decided to give it a try, but it wasn't nearly as exciting.

With the fun and games over we shook off the snow and once again headed toward Gunn's steep face. John O' and I continued down on a leftward traverse as it looked the most straight forward, while John F' continued left and up to gain a small knoll about 100 yards away. As it turned out John F's path was the safest as he was able to avoid a nasty avalanche slope on the backside of our traverse. From here we started to enter the mouth of the large couloir to the left of Gunn's face. We continued up the couloir for a several hundred yards or so until we found a board right tending couloir. This was the ticket to the summit. (Do not continue up the couloir, Beckey's variation, unless you want 3 or more pitches of 5th class rock, quality unknown, although it sounds like fun.) As I began to climb into the ledge system the John's once again slowly faded from my sight. Dejavue. With every step the slope was beginning to increase in its steepness and slightly narrowing. I began to assess the situation. The snow was very good but as I continued to climb up the ramp the snow ledge got closer with the fall line becoming alarmingly close to the side of the cliff which was now 20 feet away. I pondered if I could self arrest a fall and my conclusion was 'no way in hell.' I was beginning to lose my humor with the fact of being once again being left

behind without a rope should I desire one. The slope angle in this region was nearly 50 degrees (measured) so I decided to shout to the John's about my discomfort, but no one answered. I decided that once I reached them I would either yell at 'em or kill 'em. After the slope eased off I finally caught them and informed them of the mental state of their climbing partner. (They must like me because they still continue to climb with me.) We continued on a leisurely rightward traverse until we entered a very large snow field that continued up counter clockwise to the right of the summit ridge. The snow field gradient near the ridge was about 30 degrees. Just below the ridge the slope steepened considerably with no easy access. The John's were able to back track fifty feet below the snow field col and traverse left into another small gully which lead to a short rock step. It was here that I decided to ask for a rope as the climbing was beginning to become a little more serious. With the belay set (picket and a couple of nuts) I came up to the rock step. I asked John O' if he ever gets nervous, he replied 'ya that was a little steep, but ya just gotta be careful'. John F' lead the rock step (a couple of feet overhead) but just before he reached the ridge he slipped on the snow covered rock and a surge of tension surged through us. Once on the ridge we were given a view of truly beautiful winter alpine grandeur. A heavily corniced, knife edged, ridge from the relentless winter winds was our spectacle. Fortunately this ridge was going in the opposite direction from us. However our summit ridge path was still heavily corniced. John O' volunteered to lead the ridge to the summit. He cautiously climbed along the ridge staying close to the ridge shrubs and placing pickets and slings to various green things along the way (it was easier than anticipated). This pitch eventually turned into a running belay with us ending on the winter summit of Gunn Peak. We must have pleased someone above because just as we all had reached the summit the cloudes parted for just a moment to show us the beauty of Gunn's snow laden ridges and their shear faces beneath. We had left the car 7 long hours earlier (not bad time for a winter ascent and being out of shape) but were only half way home. Now to get the hell off this freezing ice sickle.

We discussed our decent options, we decided to try down climbing a couloir which we passed on the summit ridge using running belays rather than rappelling off the ascent route. John F' grabbed some slings and a picket and lead off along the ridge then down out of sight into the couloir. Shortly hereafter John F' shouts up to me to send down all the pro John and I have. So I connected the gear to the rope and with a whip of the rope it began to clank and tumble its way down the snowy path out of sight. As I reached the steepest portion of the couloir I found out what John had wanted the protection for, the slope had turned into a short 60 degree face (measured) with a thin covering of snow over some water ice. Luckily we were able to protect it very well. The hardest part was for John O' since he had to down climb it without the aid a top rope. From here we exited almost to were the ramp once again turned steep (this would be a very direct and fun lead for an ascent). We continued to use running belays to exit out of the couloir. With the hard part of the climbing done we headed back to the car hoping to get out by night. Guess what? We did.

In conclusion, this is a very highly recommended winter climb if the avalanche conditions are stable. The route is straight forward once the valley is found. This was a very fun, challenging one day alpine ascent with semi technical climbing. Expect a motivated team to spend at least 11 hours moving at a good pace if no problems are encountered. All of us agreed this climb was a total blast.

The Road Less Travelled

A rock climbing trip to the City of Rocks National Reserve in southern Idaho Sept.29-Oct. 2, 1995

Climbers: Linda Furney, Tim Jackson, Dan Goering, Eric Bennett, Chris Rudesill, and Len Kannapell

In 1849, James F. Wilkins was travelling the long and dusty road out west, to just where he wasn't sure. But he knew what he was in search of: riches of gold, a new homestead, and a different life. Along the California Trail, as it was called then, he found himself in southern Idaho at a most peculiar place, amidst a vast array of towering spires. "We encamped at the city of the rocks, a noted place from the granite rocks rising abruptly out of the ground," he wrote. "They are in a romantic valley clustered together, which gives them the appearance of a city."

In 1995, six Boealpers were driving the endless and rain-drenched interstate out east on a Friday night, somewhere near Snoqualmie Pass, just where they weren't sure; but they knew what they were in search of: hard granite, a drier road, and a different state, one which offered the mythical promise of clear skies. "Damn this rain," the driver said. "I don't think our stuff is staying dry on the roof." It was a dark and stormy night.

Behind the wheel of a blue Nissan Quest with over 100 lbs. of gear strapped on outside and large quantities of food/gear/alcohol/personnel inside, I began to realize that I-90 just west of Snoqualmie Pass could continue to be a maddening mess for a long time. How fitting of the Northwest to cry its eyes out as we were getting out of town, perhaps shedding a few tears of sadness that we were leaving the hydrophilic land of Washington state in pursuit of dry lands beyond - in this case, the City of Rocks in southern Idaho. I took a forkload of Safeway-served pork-fried rice and fought through the deluge and the despair of a night's drive ahead in ugly conditions. But my thoughts left the rain-pounded road, silently smoking back some 17 years ago, to the time I had first been to this granite playground back in 1978. A family trip had somehow taken my parents, my sister Tuney and me on the road infinitely less travelled to this place via a book called something like 50 Little Known Places in the West, perhaps better entitled 50 Classic Uncrowded And Damned Remote Places to Get Yer Fool Self Stuck In.; at that time, there were probably far more coyotes than people, and my father was convinced the only other people we saw at the eerily empty City of Rocks, two long-haired guys in their late 20s, were axe murderers bent on ridding the world of a family of semi-lost Kentucky hicks. It turns out they were rock climbers, pioneers in their own right in those days; and my father had simply mistaken their tools of the trade as high-tech weaponry.

As we neared Cle Elum, the monsoon was subsiding, and I no longer considered the possibility of finding an outboard motor to attach to the back of the mini-van. My thoughts returned to my ventures in the City; I came back in 1990 and again in 1991 via Tuney and her then-husband Chuck, as warm-ups for Eton adventures a mere four hours away. Back then, I climbed out of sheer Catholicism - the exhilaration of climbing was found not in the thrill of the physical and mental challenge of man meeting rock, but rather this: being scared out of my britches, I found immense relief in touching flat earth after shaking my way up various cracks, flakes, and faces, as if gaining a greater appreciation for existence was sole justification for having terrified myself. To say I enjoyed myself is a bit of a misnomer.

Now at Ellensburg, the darkened road at last was dry. I got a phone call from Ken Johnson two days before this planned departure, stating he was interested in going - with great relief, I called him back, saying we indeed had room for another. Thank God, I sighed; somebody along to lead the 5.16e pitches. But due to a litany of long overlooked items such as a checkbook, a lawn, a car, and a job, Ken decided not to go. But as fate would have it, a mere two hours before departure, I convinced my co-worker Linda Furney, a Basic Class grad from a mere nine years ago, to go with us ("How could you possibly pass up an opportunity to enjoy a weekend with five rock-hounding, fun-loving, pocket-protected single guys?"). And so there were six, barely crammed into the seven-passenger mini-van with enough food/equipment/drivers to make it to El Salvador if need be. The City of Rocks was only 12 hours away - but it had taken us two hours to get from the Oxbow parking lot to Issaquah; at that rate, it was beginning to look like the rock climbing portion of the trip would have to be cut short to allow for 100 hours of driving; the prognosis wasn't good. We stopped at the Issaquah Safeway, and walking inside, I saw what looked like a homeless shelter occupant shuffling along in front of me, in patched wool pants, unlaced boots, and unkempt hair. With resignation, I began to dig through my pockets for

the anticipated request for spare change when I realized the shabby figure was merely Chris Rudesill. Oh well, I figured; we're all only a paycheck or two away from abject poverty... the long road beckoned, and we followed the call.

Time passed; Boealpers slept; conversation ceased. As the dawn neared and the amber streaks of a new sun approached from the east, it was evident we really had escaped the Monsoon Zone. At around 8 am, we stopped at a cowboy-motif cafe called Woody's, recommended in the City of Rocks climbing guidebook as a good breakfast pitstop. And it was: my Malta omelet was superb, and ounces of fresh, hot coffee streamed through my tired veins as we recovered from a night on the road. I am 33 years old and the veteran of many a Kerouacian road venture, but existing without a hard road trip for at least a year, I wondered how I would fare - but if this was a litmus test of the strength of my recuperative powers, I figure I passed with flying colors - I just need a few extra shots of caffeine these days, that's all. Now an older fellow with a John Deere cap leaning lightly on a single crutch ambled up to our table and introduced himself as Woody, the proud owner himself, who merrily demonstrated the functionality of the flip-down "boot saver" device attached to the crutch at roughly hip level (the actual use of said device is left to the lofty imagination of the reader). HWY 27, the spud-farm-lined road heading south from the interstate, led down through the nearly non-existent town of Oakley (pop. 650) to the local grocery store, the last of the pitstops. I skipped over to Betty's Cafe to steal a few ketchup and mustard packets for the felafel burgers I was planning on cooking the following night for dinner; here, on a stellar Saturday morning, the locals were getting a head start on happy hour - it was perhaps 9 am, and seven or eight boot-worn and roughshod men and women were sipping the first Bud of the day, watching cartoons and talking boisterously. Off we went, and the pavement gave way to a gravelled road through the brushy northern edge of the Great Basin Desert to the warmth of the morning sun, and ahead loomed the Breadloaves, a series of vertically-stacked granite slabs resembling, well, a loaf of bread. We had finally arrived - and it was good to be back in the City after a four-year absence, this time equipped with a little more training and a lot less anxiety to be able to gain more from the experience. We found a great spot just off the road east of Bath Rock to unload some of the gear that had seemed to expand inside the van after we left Seattle, and there was a pleasant perch to pitch the Eureka! tent with the door facing to the east to greet the morning sun.

I figured we'd best start out on something light, and so we headed to Chicken Rock, the poultry-headed spire at the far eastern end of the City, where I nervously led my very first rock pitch on the 5.7 regular route some time back. Eric, wearing green and yellow spiralled black Spandex shorts visible for miles, quickly geared up and led and I followed, a nice, pleasant, crack with that characteristically high coefficient of friction granite that provides the novice climber an added boost of confidence. Meanwhile, the more adventurous duo of Goering and Rudesill headed to the left-hand side to climb Chicken Choker, a rather interesting 5.8 face and crack that had one star rating in the guidebook (one, two, and three stars specify good, damned good, and unearthly, respectively), though I thought this route earned a two skull-and-crossbones "marginally awful." rating. Dan managed his way up an awkward and difficult crack to the right to finish the route, while Chris seemed to cruise up, asking for a little hang time only to protect the convalescing right shoulder from his surgery earlier this year. Meanwhile, ectomorph Action Jackson led his way up the standard route with Linda following, adorned with a helmet borrowed from Chris and a web harness loaned from Dan (when you pack for a trip in record time, certain things are simply overlooked). A friend of Eric's named Mike showed up, fresh in from nearby Salt Lake City, to take advantage of the crystal clear skies. It was miraculously good weather - 70 degrees, a slight breeze lifting occasionally across the sagebrush, accompanying the deep blue sky of a Saturday in early fall. Clearly, paradise had been found.

I had remembered years ago the terror accompanying the 140' free rappel down the backside of the lonesome Lost Arrow Spire after the challenging two-pitch climb to the summit, and so I figured this just had to be the next climb of the day. Somehow, in my rush to get to the northern central part of the City, I thought a short cut from our campsite would easily take us there; as it turned out, the troop would have been better guided by Stevie Wonder. My road less travelled included some Class I bushwhacking and a long walk too far north by the spire called Anteater, where we bumped into Michael Moore, South American climbing guide and proprietor of Mountain High Rendezvous in Issaquah, and his wife, who were climbing an elegant 5.9 bolted route. Somehow, after a bit more wandering by Window Rock, we wound our way east and stumbled upon a promontory, from which we could gaze down at the dazzling array of granite pinnacles comprising the City below us, the

dusty road to Almo leading to the east in the background. Certainly, I hadn't planned on this tour de City, but in retrospect, it gave all those who hadn't been there before a chance to see an overview of nature's playground, where we adults could laugh and play as children once more, the pail and shovel of the sandbox replaced by the stopper and the carabiner on the rock.

Dan and I and Eric led the first pitch up the rightward-slanting crack of the Lost Arrow Spire to the belay, which is followed by an unprotectable but easy 5.5 finish for the upper pitch to the top. Unfortunately, darkness was falling upon us a bit too quickly for our agility on the rock, and the rappels were done in demi-light, forms instead of people seen gliding down when viewed from below. Eric and Mike wisely turned around near the start of the second pitch, rapping off a horn in nearly utter blackness. In good military form, the seven of us marched out back to camp, Dan and I scat-singing the Pink Panther theme to the rhythm of our walking stride, finally reaching the road and looking forward to a cornucopia of good chow, a warm fire, and the bottles of Paddy (Irish whiskey) and Glenfiddich, twin elixirs we toted alongside the pub-draught Guinness Stout and the Coors (pronounced "curs") brews. Poor Jackson - he, the grapefruit juice aficionado who bristled at the very scent of alcohol, was clearly outnumbered, scratching his head at the thought of partaking in Chris's beer-basted pancakes the next morning.

Sunday got off to better start. Mike took off for Salt Lake City, hoping to catch Sunday afternoon pro football on TV, while we headed for a bit less civilization, the cracks of Window Rock, where Action Jackson led the 5.5 Descent Route, and Chris and I led up two cracks of unknown name, origin, and difficulty, hovering somewhere in the 5.7 range - meanwhile, someone's child was throwing a major temper tantrum at the base, and another guy was singing some Sinatra-style classics as he led and then played his harmonica from his belay spot, proof this was a bit more civilized than I thought. As the rock slowly warmed on our east-facing slab, we clearly hadn't had enough of the party atmosphere, so Dan and I led up the adjacent twin cracks of Pure Pleasure and Good Times, respectively, a bit thin on the bottom but offering excellent protection up top. And boy, was it getting windy - with all six of us on top, we huddled inside the concave hollows formed by wind and water erosion to escape and take a few group shots. Michael Moore had told us the day before about Delay of Game, a great bolted 5.8 two-star route he considered a classic. How could we resist? Dan led nicely up the long route, looking cool and confident up the sustained portions with just enough encrusted patina for handholds to keep one motivated on the quite vertical portions. Meanwhile, Jackson led once again, this time up the adjacent 5.6 route called Norma's Book, a long gully 'n crack that looked to me like it called for some football-sized stoppers to protect, and Linda nimbly followed, despite the discomfort of the constant movement of that damned web harness. The west-facing wall felt just right on an autumn afternoon, and as I belayed up Eric, I looked occasionally into the desert southwest, wondering just what it was like for those pioneers as they rumbled across the vast plain of the unknown in their creaky wagons with cranky newborns. Not too many places, I figured, to grab a cold Full Sail Amber or a box of Pampers on a hot day in July, 1849...

I was determined not to get caught in the darkness again, and as we rappelled down with the auburn glory of the setting sun. But I did have an itch to get to Elephant Rock and try Just Say No, a 5.9 bolted route with another two-star rating. So while the remaining quartet took off for Oakley 17 miles north for beer replenishment, Dan and I took off for the southeast side of the Elephant toward his tail. As I started half-heartedly putting on my harness, thinking about that evening rapidly approaching, I was in the process of talking Dan out of it - but Dynamic and Decisive Dan, as he had been on at least two trips earlier this year, wanted less talk and more action - and once again, I was glad I listened. The route wasn't as bad as I expected, though it was a good 20 foot interesting scramble to the first bolt. I may have not been a true classicist by hovering close to the left-hand side for a few good handholds, but they shore felt good. The last 30 feet was a series of hand-sized convex bumps, unprotectable but easy to go up, just about the time I was having serious doubts about finding some prayer of a fixed anchor up above. Dan smoothed his way up, the 6'5" albatross making the difficult look easy. As we stood on the top, it was an austere moment, with the sky dimming down and the southeast slopes of the Albion Range barely discernable, powerful in the silence of the evening ushered in. After a quick rap down, I realized I hadn't my backpack and would either have to walk the 1/2 mile back to camp in my rock shoes or go barefoot - I chose the latter, true to my Kentucky roots, and our compatriots, fresh from a

successful alcohol quest, did their best to run us over. It was good to see them, because my feet were getting mighty cold walking on that soft dirt.

Another round of fixin's, including fefafel burgers, Marie Calender's fettucine carbonara, Rudesill chicken 'n old, old brown rice 'n who-knows-what-additives creation, as we cooked under the gaze of another starlit night, voyeurs of the heavens as we were at 7000'. I heard the sole call of the wild that night, a saw whet owl I believe, hooting in the top of a pine tree, a quiet reminder we weren't alone out there. The whiskey flowed again by the campfire, and we finally pitched our sleeping bags under the gaze of the Milky Way above.

The next morning I rose with the sun, somewhere around 6:30, and looked over with great surprise to note my tent had collapsed after a pole had snapped and sent the broken shaft through the fly - since we had removed so much of the mass inside the tent, it evidently had taken a beating in what I thought were pretty mild winds overnight. Cripes, I thought, not a good tent to take to Everest someday....I heated up a hot cup of hot chocolate/coffee in my Starbucks mug, and wandered over to a nearby granite mound, to get a few minutes of silence to myself and feel the sunrise coming through the gap in the Albion Range toward Almo. I thought a lot about my father, nearly two and a half years since he passed away, remembering his adventurous spirit on canoe trips, road trips, even rock climbing for the first time in his life in Wales in his early 70's. The old man would approve of a trip like this, I thought, silly as it was travelling nearly 1500 miles round trip on a long weekend. He had challenged me to write a poem about the City when I returned a few years back, since it was one of his best memories, and I took him up on it, calling it "The Dusty Jewel"; he said it was one of his favorites, rarely having commented on any of the muck I had put out before. And as the sun was cautiously rising up, splashing the east faces of the rock with a shadowy orange brilliance, I realized for once, for one precious time, I was damn glad I hadn't procrastinated.

A pancake breakfast (featuring the beer-enhanced recipe from Chris cooked on the only stove with true volume control, my Apex II), more eggs, and the reality of heading back to the Rain City was settling in. But there was one important and unmet challenge left: Tribal Boundaries, a three-star 5.10a on the west face of Flaming Rock. Once more, I managed to lead us down the unbeaten path, taking an accidental tour around Lookout Rock before a little more bushwackin', huntin', and peckin', and behold, the solitary face of Flaming Rock loomed ahead. Conditions were not optimal on this brisk Monday morning, featuring cold rock, uncomfortable gusts, and a questionable logic on attempting this west-facing bolted finger-clinger when we really should have been packing up and getting out. But as I had learned the day before, time waits for no one; and so I led up, marvelling at the excellent bolt placements and damning the frigid rock. I had gotten to the third bolt, the slightly overhung bump of a crux, and wondered just where I'd go from here, with the pickin's looking mighty slim. After hang-dogging for a while and taking a short fall as I attempted to ascend, I regrouped and traversed to the left, only to somehow manage to cut my left index finger on the rock and slicken up my one reasonable hold with type O positive. The wind was picking up; the rock still chilly, the prognosis once again not good - I yelled down to Dan, "I don't think this climb is going to happen..." I decided to try and make it to the next bolt, convinced I'd probably wipe out, pull all the bolts out, and die an untimely death - I assumed my best spider-like movements and surprisingly found myself inching up. Finally at the bolt, I thankfully clipped in - what had seemed most unlikely was now becoming a reality - I knew I could make it. As I wormed my way up and my hand reached the rappel chains, I felt a great exhilaration surge through me at having arrived. But there was something else: years before, I hadn't gotten 10 feet off the ground in my high-top Converse All-Stars before I gave up, and thus I considered it a revenge climb, a poor motivation for climbing but a motivation nonetheless. Dan, Eric, and Chris all seemed to effortlessly flash up the route, as the sun began peeking over the top of the route, while Linda and Action dutifully headed off to load the van, since we were now running about two hours late for the return to the drenched land of Seattle. As we loaded up and bade our farewells to the enchanted City, it was now simply stellar outside - a light breeze, warmth radiating from the granite, and a cloudless day ahead. Great conditions for a long sojourn back - that is, until we neared Snoqualmie Pass 11 hours later and it was back to the rain, still thundering down upon the saturated highway, never having left as far as we knew, providing a rather expected sense of deja vu...

Camp Schurman, August 20, 1995

The sun was out and bright.
The upper mountain sparkled in the light,
but the day had started in the night.

Some experienced, some so-so.
By 2:00 some teams were up to go.
Others leave at 6:00... Two Krauts... Too slow!

She was not an alpinist and soon we knew
because for him the summit she would do.
Now its 10:00. ...The Krauts are still at Thirteen-Two.

The schrund up high, the teams now past.
To the top the parties disappeared, but aghast
The Germans stumbling! ...They're 'round the gap at last!

Now the wait for those who did not climb.
Basking in the sun we sat and lay supine.
For the moment all on top were fine.

None in sight and now it is past noon.
At 2:00 we see a team and soon,
another group is stepping down in tune.

Oh good, the Krauts are downward bound.
Geese they're slow! She's Clumsy: Balance barely found.
She trips, she slips but never to the ground.

Past the schrund with trepidation they descend.
Now stopped with fright! Her clumsiness she needs to end!
On down to her he steps with words and love to lend.

That fourth group, where the hell could they be?
Is there a fourth group? I think I'll go pee!
Look! Below the schrund: The final group of three.

Its late, can't stay for Krauts, have got to get rolling.
Some will wait. For the rest, their in-town jobs are calling.
Oh my God! That group of three is falling!

Are they arresting? They're just stumbling.
NO!! They're falling! ...They're really tumbling!
They're still going! Oh God still fumbling!

Why God will this not ever end?
To they're death this fall will surly send.
Just more lives for Mt. Rainier to spend.

Down and tumbling: Head over ass,
the gravity just tugging at their mass.
They finally cartwheel into a crevasse.

Grab the gear, we need to be to them by five.
A fall like that? Can anyone survive?
I really doubt that someone is alive!

They flew the craft that people think so neat
since travel through the air is faster than by feet.
Over radio a voice: I found a single heartbeat!

Away the living is flown. The ranger's voice now sags
(because she's left to cope with death and rags),
"Bring the cargo net and bring two bags."

The machine that beat the air in that familiar way:
With mechanical life it made it's trips that day.
And with the last deceased the angel flew away.

The machine that beat the air in that familiar way:
The Germans now thank god are down at last...
Four-thousand feet belayed she's safe alas.

Chris Rudesill.

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: _____

NEW WORK PHONE: _____ NEW WORK M/S: _____

NEW HOME PHONE: _____ NEW HOME ADDRESS: _____

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO JACK HUEBNER, M/S 6H-CE

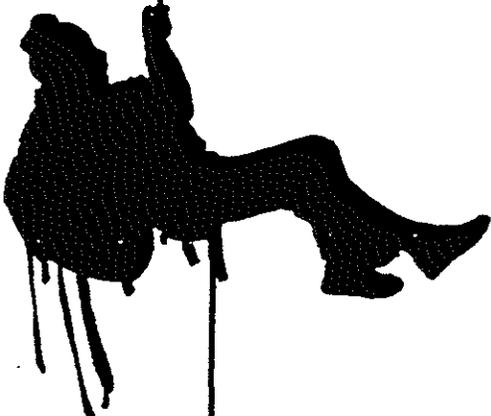
NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENT IN THIS PUBLICATION
DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF
THE BOEING COMPANY

ALPINE ECHO

NOVEMBER ALPINE ECHO STAFF

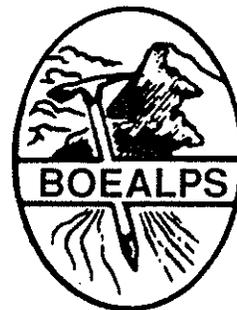
Editors: Len Kannapell
Mike McGuffin
Activities Report: Bob Conder
Scribes: Chris Rudesill
Tom Rodgers
Len Kannapell

Thanks to everyone!!



ALPINE ECHO

DECEMBER 1995



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

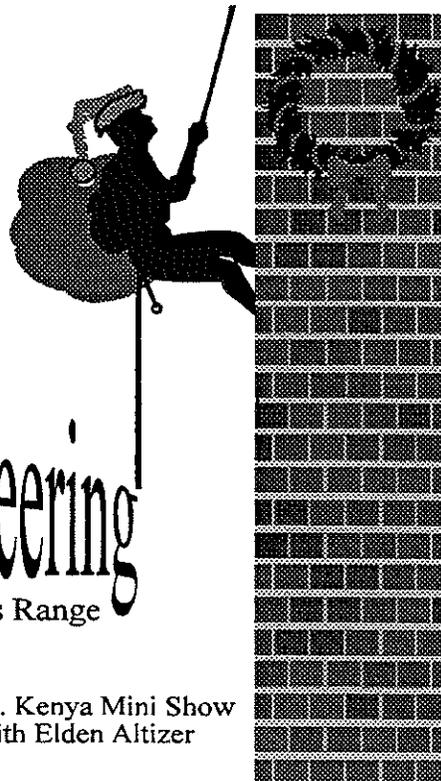
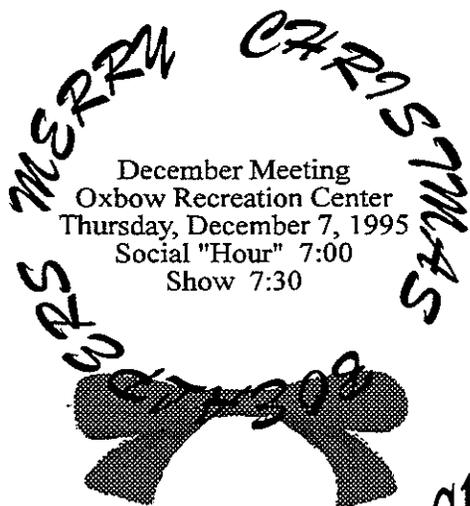
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Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin	02-05	294-3443	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457				

Photo: Pigeon Spire by Ken Johnson

To: PROSTKA JAMES

02 18

From Dan Goering 67-32



Ski Mountaineering
In the Wrangle St. Elias Range
with Brian Sato

& Mt. Kenya Mini Show
with Elden Altizer

BELAY STANCE

Early January deadline

Damn, it's barely Thanksgiving - could 1996 be that rapidly approaching? Indeed so. Just like this issue (which hopefully will be in your paws by the time you head out for Thanksgiving break, Repro willing), the January issue deadline is early - Thursday, December 14.

Dues blues

We gave you a friendly reminder last issue, and to keep in the spirit of the season, we'll provide you with another one - membership dues in January.

Front cover update

It's not too late to submit your slide or print entry to Photography chair Shawn Paré for the 1996 front cover photo - the deadline is **December 1**. So if you didn't hunt around before Thanksgiving for an appropriate entry, then you've still got a few days after. Remember to put your name and mailstop/address on the back so it can be returned.

Home page news

The emperors of electronic media, Jim Protska and Rob James, have something new added to the home page - a database search that cross references climbs to ECHO issues. We hope to print this list in the January issue for you non-electronically linked folks. More info inside.

Activities/Membership mailstops

For Activities, please note that submissions are sent to Bob Conder at 2L-75. Membership chair Dan Goering has a new mailstop - 67-32.

This issue

Board meeting minutes. A reprint of the Boealps roster (many complaints of the faint print in the October issue). Equipment roster. And two stories to tantalize you over the Thanksgiving holiday - Tom Rogers' Chablis Spire ascent and Len Kannapell's trip to Outer Space.

Next issue

Our trusty librarian, Katy Rusho, will provide a hot-off-the-press list of the latest library inventory. And this time around, we'll be asking for the dues. Save your Christmas money.

Have a safe and enjoyable December - from the desk of your editors,


Mike McGuffin/Len Kannapell

JANUARY ECHO DEADLINE IS DECEMBER 14th

December 1995

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1	2
3	4	5	6  Full Moon	7  Club Meeting	8	9  Sahale
10  Sahale	11	12  Board Meeting	13	14 Echo Deadline Last Quarter	15	16
17	18  Hanukkah	19	20	21 New Moon	22  Winter begins	23
24	25  Christmas	26	27	28 1st Quarter	29	30
31  New Year's Eve						

January 1996

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1  New Year's Day	2	3	4	5  Full Moon	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13 Last Quarter
14	15  Martin Luther King, Jr.	16	17	18	19	20 New Moon
21	22	23	24	25	26	27 1st Quarter
28	29	30	31			

**ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD
THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...**

African Adventure - November 28 at 7 PM

On Tuesday, November 28 at 7 PM, I will give a presentation on my Africa trip, including my Safari to the Serengeti & Ngorongoro Crater as well as my climbs of Mt. Kenya and Mt. Kilimanjaro. The location is Lake Washington Church in Kirkland. Please contact me for directions.

I'm interested in setting up a magazine routing list of outdoor magazines. Possible inclusions would be Climbing, Rock & Ice, Summit, Outside, Backpacker, Pack & Paddle, etc.

Contact: Elden Altizer 342-0157 (W) 643-5175 (H)

Sahale - December 9-10

Depending on the conditions, we'll car camp on Saturday for an early Sunday start on Sahale. Limit 8.

Contact: Al Baal 781-2382 (H)

North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip - January 26-28, 1996

Elden Altizer's annual Mt. St. Helen's trip at the Anderson Lodge has headed north - and this time it's headed by (gulp) me. Boealps has a reservation for Friday and Saturday night at the Westar Lodge (4 miles outside of Winthrop on the W. Chewuch Road), which has 7 double beds + 16 single beds to sleep 30, and we have permission for 10 more on the floor for a total of 40. The Methow Valley Sport Touring Association maintains over 175 km of groomed trails (beginner to advanced) in the pristine wilderness, including hut-to-hut skiing - trail fees are \$12/day or \$26/weekend (Friday through Sunday). We provide the pancake breakfast on Saturday and Sunday and spaghetti dinner on Saturday - you provide your own beverages and lunches. Families and children welcome.

Contact me via e-mail or the phone number listed below, and I'll send you a page with more detailed information. To make a reservation, send me a check for \$20/adult or \$16/child (covers Friday and Saturday lodging), payable to Boealps - this is on a first-come, first-serve basis, so get your reservation in soon. Include a phone number where you can be reached in case we are filled up. A Friday morning take-off from Seattle is my plan of action.

The most frequently asked question: *is there a hot tub?* The answer: **YES!**

**kanlpx00@ccmail.ca.boeing.com 361-7523 (h) 1015 N.E. 126th St.
Seattle, WA 98125
Len Kannapell M/S 4C-07**

BOEALPS Echo	
Activity Submission Form	
Trip Title: _____	Trip Date: _____
Description:	
Trip Sponsor: _____	Ph: _____ (H)
	Ph: _____ (W)
Send to:	Bob Conder
	MS 2L-75

November 1995 Executive Board Meeting

Thursday November 9, 1995

Dan Costello outlined an equipment checkout system which would utilize three equipment rooms. The suggestion will be discussed at the next board meeting after everyone has a chance to consider it.

Katy Rusho is doing work to catalog the library. She is creating a Boealps' version of the Dewey Decimal System.

An independent organization is seeking Boealps' support in delaying the granting of a second concession on Mt. Rainer. This concession would be for guided trips on the Camp Sherman route. This organization has drafted a letter requesting the concession not be granted until an environmental impact statement is released. J. Kirby, our Conservation chair, is investigating the situation.

Ken Johnson presented an outline of his goals as Education chairperson. To give everyone a chance to study the outline, the goals will be discussed at the next board meeting.

There was discussion about the home page featuring information about Boealps.

- * More than one person is interested in working on the project, and their efforts should be coordinated.
- * Should the authors approval be gotten before an article is put on the "net"?
- * Will the home page be "officially" tied to Boealps?

Jeff Arnold announced that his own informal survey showed that the Echos are being received at least one week before the General meeting. One week is our goal.

The next Board meeting will be December 12th at Mike McGuffin's house.

ECHO Climbs Database

Ever thought to yourself "I remember reading an article in the ECHO a couple of years ago on some brave souls who did a route on Mt X that I'm planning this summer. I wish I could remember which issue?" Well, wonder no more! Thanks to the wonders of modern technology, the Boealps home page on the internet brings you the ECHO Database search tool. Point your browser at the home page (URL is

<http://www.eskimo.com/~pirson/boealps/boealps.html>) and click on the search tool. Enter the mountain or climb you're after - eg Baker - and find the following references for the ECHO; the following matches were found for your search Baker

PEAK,ELEVATION,ROUTE,CLIMB DATE,ISSUE,NOTES

Baker (Mt.),10778,Easton glacier,5/17/92,Aug-92,bicycle ascent

Baker (Mt.),10778,North Ridge,7/31/88,Oct-88,

Baker (Mt.),10778,North Ridge,8/7/94,Oct-94,

Then all you have to do is dig out the appropriate issue from your carefully filed archive and plan the trip.

From the Desk of Elden Altizer

I'm interested in setting up a routing list of outdoor magazines. Possible inclusions would be *Climbing, Rock & Ice, Summit, Outside, Backpacker, Pack & Paddle*, etc. If interested contact Elden at either 342-0157 (w) or 643-5175 (h).

Book Deal

Boealps member Ken Hopping is offering *The Big Facts Book About Mt. Rainier* by Bette Filley, normally priced at \$19.42, for the low price of \$15.50 (+ tax = \$16.27). If interested contact Ken at 562-1817 (h).

Adventure Travel

Are you looking for something active, adventurous and off-the-beaten-path in an expert-guided small group with natural history and authentic cross-cultural experiences? If so, you are ready to undertake adventure travel by Uniglobe Gateway Travel. Among an abundance of adventure travel trips offered in 1996 are two Everest Sherpa Country Treks scheduled for March 8-30 and May 3-25, 1996. In addition, we offer other adventure travel packages such as; kayaking in Chile or Argentina, safaris in Africa, as well as backpacking, rafting, and canoeing expeditions in Alaska. Affordable pricing. Call Susan for details at (206) 244-7437.

Club Equipment Inventory

Snowshoes:	2 Sherpa Lightfoot 8 Featherweight 3 Tubbs 2 Superlight
Mountaineering Skis:	2 Pairs with skins
Tents:	3 Two person 2 Three person 6 Four person 2 Five person 2 Six person
Ice Tools:	1 Simond Chagal hammer 1 Simond Piranha hammer 1 Lowe Hummingbird hammer
Avalanche Beacons:	9 Dual frequency (Both 457 Khz and the old outdated freq.) 5 Single frequency (Current 457 Khz)

Chablis Spire 8350 ft, June 1995

Climbers: Tom Rogers, John O'Callahan

John and I had been discussing what climb would be fun for the great sunny weekend ahead, he suggested the Rainy Pass area. This was to be my first exposure to the region so I was excited about the prospect of discovering a new area. I was even up for a strenuous climb. John said he had wanted to try Chablis Spire (one of the four wine spires next to Silver Star mountain). He had attempted it previously on an Intermediate Class climb the year before but was weathered off. I was hoping to do it in two days and enjoy the scenery, however John had other ideas. He suggested that we try for one day and then climb Liberty Bell via the Beckey route the next day. I was a little skeptical since he said it was only a short distance in, only 4 or 5 hours. (I should qualify this by adding, this time is based on following John Fosberg the fastest human alive.) But John insisted as this was one of the climbs on his 'list' (I would come to hate his list before the season was over).

We left Seattle early Saturday, several hours later we arrived at the trail head of Silver Star and the Wine Spires. We sorted our gear and discussed taking his crampons for the approach to the Burgundy Col and the glacier crossing as it looked like they might be needed from our foreshortened roadside view (I didn't bring mine because he said they weren't needed but changed his mind later). We decided to not take them, and just deal with it.

Begin the decent into the valley bottom at the up hill side of a large talus patch. This will put you straight on the trail and it will also lead to the correct stream crossing. We neglected to start as I had previously suggested and we lost at least 30 minutes searching for a safe crossing. In short, this stream crossing is a \$%^#@. The log bridges only a portion of the creek and it could be fairly dangerous if one was to slip. One of the moves required to cross over the torrent of raging water was a gnarly lieback using a hopefully solid tree branch. From here continue on a hikers trail heading NE and (cross a second creek?) up hill for a few thousand feet to where the slope levels off (approx. 6500 ft). Continue far right (don't head straight for the col) towards Burgundy then enter a leftward slanting scree gully which leads to the col (approx. 7700 ft). (Stay close together to avoid party inflected rock fall.) The col would be a great place to bivy if you wanted to climb several of the Wine Spires over the weekend.

From here we dropped over the col onto the Silver Star Glacier (Beckey suggests the col is 30 degrees, it is except for the first 50 ft which is 40 to 45 degrees). We opted to traverse the glacier unroped since it looked fairly stable. We stayed very high, near the base of Burgundy, until we reached the east flank of Chablis. If the snow conditions are hard it may be faster and somewhat safer to entirely descend the Burgundy col directly to where a secondary col ascends to Chablis' base, this would bypass a lot of steep side-hilling along Burgundy. From the snow shoulder at the end of the Burgundy traverse continue up the glacier to the right (approx. 50 to 100 ft) of a rotten gully, which maybe snow filled (left of the summit). Ascend steep snow to a very

small ledge (1.5 feet wide maximum, beware of a very deep moat here which may be under cut) directly beneath the false summit. Two other climbers had gotten there before us (they had camped down in the basin below the first col) so we had to wait on the snow for quite awhile for them to begin.

I led the 1st pitch, which begins with a traverse right along a steep flake to a small ledge, beneath an overhang, then across an awkward step 2 to 3 feet wide to another detached block below, while on a smooth down sloping slab. It was interesting watching John come across as he was smearing his entire body for sufficient friction with his feet wiggling and stretching for contact-- sort of funny, it was. John led the 2nd pitch up the face next to a small crack then into a mantle, from the next ledge this pitch turned into a steep face with 'delicate holds' for about 25 ft (runout). The 3rd pitch continues up a small steep crack (easier variation around corner to the left) to a ledge tending left. One can continue up and to the left at the end of the ledge to the false summit if you want to, but we began the 4th pitch here because the other two climbers were rappelling down to this point, so we waited again. During the wait one of the climbers emphatically urged us not to continue the 3rd pitch to the top of the false summit until they were finished rappelling to us, due to the teetering, loose, monster-killer blocks resting on smooth slabs directly over head of John and the rest of the route below (but the current 4th belay spot is safe). He also asked us to tread so very lightly above while they were descending below. John led the forth pitch in short order, where upon arriving, he began to complain of there not being such said loose blocks. Opinion: the blocks are resting on a sloping self, but are very stable by alpine standards. You might be able to push them off if so attempted but we heeded to their pleas nevertheless. And yes the rocks are directly overhead of the entire route, so the 4th belay spot below is the suggested spot to switch leads as it the safest (but I don't think the rocks should cause any safety problems). We 3rd classed around the false summit to the left on large ledges to the 5th and final pitch. Upon rounding the corner the view of the spire was damn near inspiring, this was worth the climb in its self. The spire cumulates to a knife point and leans out over a thousand feet drop by 15-20 degrees and to make it even more interesting it's smooth--no pro--none. It was great. The wind was beginning to blow pretty hard by now so it made one teeter a little on the exposed traverse (it's still exciting thinking of it now). I was able to place a sling (5 or six singles combined) around a large horn before beginning the final push. John about this time asked me how I planned on getting down. I had a plan-- sort of. The last portion of the spire has moderate face climbing to the edge of its ridge. To protect the belay I lassoed the summit point about 4-5 times with the climbing rope. With the rope now tied off John was able to climb up using his prusick self belaying himself. John was all smiles as he reached the summit (7-8 hours to here).

The views from here were the most striking of any that I have seen to date. The snow capped peaks afar were awe inspiring. Even during the earlier pitches we had awesome views of the broken glacier below with its surrounding shear, white, granite walls shooting upward. After having lunch, we took some photos than thought about getting back down. We decided to leave the rope looped around the backside of the spire and use it as a top rope. John climbed down first, he then belayed me down as I pulled enough slack in the rope to complete each series of moves. Upon reaching my

last protection I secured a portion of the rope to myself, then untied and pulled this end free from around the spire. I tied back in and then down climbed the traverse to John.

One can get off the route by rappelling off the ascent route with a single rope. We used doubles (we had 55 meter doubles), and went off the large detached rock straight down the face to another ledge (a standard 50 meter rope may or may not be short and necessitate some minor exposed down climbing, just a warning, tie a knot). The second double rappel landed us directly on top of our shoes, literally. These two rappels were awesome. They are both vertical and semi free for two full rope lengths, with nothing to foul the rope on and providing an excellent view of the smooth granite walls of Chablis Spire. After congratulations to each we rushed into our boots, packed our gear and headed for the car.

I should mention that as we were descending the Burgundy Col I managed to slip due to the hard snow conditions. During this slide I tore the skin off my glove-less hands and sun burned arms. To make matters even worse, my ax was tore out of my hands upon the sudden attempted arrest, which left me flying down the slope headed for the end of the snow patch and the rocks closely below. But fortunately I had my lease on and was able to retrieve it after about 40 ft (its surprising how far you can slide in just a few seconds). The moral to this story is use your lease, because if you're using the ax you presumably need it, and you probably don't want to loose it-- it happens. We reached the car just prior to dark (21:00). We had been on the go for a solid 13 hours.

In conclusion, this is a recommended alpine climb. The views are incredible, the surrounding granite peaks are awesome. The approach is reasonable and the rock climbing great. The route has low to moderate 5th class up to 5.6 climbing, with good belays and protection (usually). As a point of comparison, we had a far better time on this route then we did on the Beckey route of Liberty Bell.

'Tis Fall, A Call To Snow Creek Wall

A trip to Outer Space with Elaine Worden, Dan Goering, Silas Wild, and Len Kannapell - Oct.15, 1995

The pre-approach (Saturday evening): Rehearsal dinner at the Kirkland Roaster for the upcoming wedding of a friend. Great prime rib and Full Sail Amber aplenty. Meet Silas and Elaine at the Kirkland Park n' Ride at 8:30 pm. Ugly ride in my Integra, due to lumpy, worn-out right rear tire - resonance occurs at 55-60 m.p.h., inducing nasty vibrations and slight lateral movements of the car in the sullen darkness of HWY 2. Arrive at Tumwater at 10:30 pm, greeted by inebriated Boealpers circumnavigating a campfire. Tales, tall and short, are told - and the guests of honor, Glenfiddich and Johnny Walker, are produced and consumed. It is also Elaine's birthday, and the party hats are donned. Fire fades. Enthusiasm wanes. Sleep calls. 'Tis after midnight.

The approach (Sunday morning): 5:30 am. Slightly hung over. Darkness, fog, and uncertainty fill the air as Dan fires up the Whisperlite. Two Pop-Tarts and a mug o' coffee/cocoa - still dazed. All is quiet, the Dead Zone outside - but inside the car, as we jet east on HWY 2 to Leavenworth, that ugly vehicular resonance returns, to the annoyance of all in company. Continue driving to the fog-bound town of Leavenworth and turn right onto Icicle Creek Road, finally stopping at the Snow Creek trail parking lot. Bare light replaces the gloom of night - it is 6:30 am., and we scurry toward the trail now, afraid that other climbers will catch us before the break of day does. The newly constructed cedar bridge over Icicle Creek could hold the entire Boeing Alpine Club, past, present, and future. The charred remains of the Great Fire of 1994 are testament to the destructive power of nature, leaving an uneasy feeling in treading through an eerily vacant forest. Hangover slips away. I follow Elaine, with her bright yellow shorts and black Spandex up the switchbacks and the nearly 2000 ft elevation gain - a glorious blanket of fog rests snugly over Icicle Creek, gently brushing Leavenworth, now tinged by the marmalade splendor of a new day dawning. Still, the brilliance of the maple leaves and coolness of the fog haunts me; this feeling, in fall, that these days cannot last forever.

First Pitch: It is 8:30 am. Dan and Elaine rope up, and the taller of the two leads off on the easy 5th class (the non-Remorse route), followed by Silas (in the lead) and me on Dan's other rope (my precious 11 mm kernmantle incurred an unfortunate dousing by my Scottish Fold cat - though the cat has recovered, the rope has not). A long, easy crack system suddenly gains a blank spot near the belay platform. Hmmm. The rock is cold to the touch, quickly draining whatever heat is radiating from my fingers, turning them to stone. "Glad I ain't leading this one," I think as I manage my way up the 5.6 frigidity to Silas. I realize that Silas' custom-fit green pack, into which we both stuff our precious essentials, has the waist strap sewn and is thereby completely non-adjustable - I am thankful I have been following my Jenny Craig non-fat, non-cholesterol diet so carefully over the years.

Second pitch: Silas continues on, a long traverse to the left with some minor exposure in the midst of some 5th class scrambling, ending up on the infamous Two Tree Ledge, which should now be appropriately renamed Used To Be Two Trees But One Done Died Ledge. It is here, when one gazes up to view the rightward slanting crack in the slightly exposed and barren wall, that one has the distinct feeling that one has begun the gamble with fate.

Third pitch: Dan leads, easing his way up the 10 ft 5.8+ crack to the right and winding his way up the ramps to the base of the traverse. A quick examination of the route, perhaps more than a faint remembrance of his famed evening ascent two years ago with Chris Rudesill, followed by a loud pronouncement: "It's showtime!" Dan places a Friend into the flaring crack above and works his way gingerly through the first 5.9 move. A continued traverse to the next 5.9 test, and I see the normally stoic Dan struggling a bit, then shaking a bit, and then **f a l l i n g**, quite a bit, though a five to six foot drop at best, the efforts of gravity dampened by the stretch of the rope through a runner to a stopper, the last in the sequence now hopelessly bombproof. As we wince at the sight of the fall above, Silas ponders his fate. I consider mine. Dan safely reaches the bush belay station, and Elaine swiftly follows, carrying the one and only pack between them but as always, making the difficult look seamlessly easy. Perhaps she is powered by the radiance of the bright yellow shorts and shimmering Spandex. I start up the 5.8 crack to the left, only to encounter a watery hold six feet up and no foot holds - and bail out to the belay ledge. Hmmm. I take the well-trodden 5.8 crack to the right, much more agreeable and work my way to "Showtime!" ledge; I yell down to Silas to quit putting so much tension on the rope when I realize the rope drag I am experiencing is caused by my own hand - a Friend placed in a ramp below has caused the rope to slide easily into a corner crack, where rope drag provides tremendous friction when tension is applied - at a most undesirable place and time. With great resignation, I anchor in just below "Showtime!" ledge, and belay Silas up, who is able to free the rope when he anchors in, alleviating the 5000 lbs. of force behind me. At last, I put in a #2 Friend up high and ease across the 5.9, continuing the traverse with the panic button on ready alert. Fingertips straining, I am j u s t able to reach safe ground at the end of the second 5.9 move, thankful for Dan's absolutely unremovable stopper, which may become an Outer Space institution. With a sigh, and the warmth of the sun full upon Snow Creek Wall, I am content for the first time of the day; I feel the happiness well up within me, whereas I just had not felt that way. Silas, in his worn khakis and

slightly abused dress shirt, carried his custom-fit pack and grumbled about the traverse, asking for a little aid only to free the Dan stopper - I strain to hear the words promised from Silas' mouth: "I want my Mommy!" - but never do.

Fourth pitch: With time lost due to the two halves of the third pitch, Elaine is long gone, up to the fourth belay ledge and Dan within minutes of departure. I lead up, facing the deceptively easy but runout face, searching for some specter of a crack to place a stopper in. There was one solitary crack to the right, a bit out of the way of the route but I go for it, inserting an anxiety-relieving stopper. I continue up, embracing a comfortable dihedral-like 5.8 edge, placing my monstrous #4 Camelot into the cavernous opening, thereby reducing my gear weight by 25 lbs. To the top of this pillar, I clip a bolt, and continue down 10 feet, where Elaine is comfortably belaying Dan, who has already scampered up over half of the fifth pitch. We feed upon the gentle beams of the noon-day devil and the soothing radiation of the rock - as I anchor in to a solid tree below and the crack above, I too am beaming, convinced there is no place I would rather be than at this place, at this time, on this day - except, perhaps, reading the technical details of the upcoming SPEEA contract at home...

Fifth pitch: A rather interesting 5.7/5.8 puzzle for the first 10 feet, and then pure, delirious, and unadulterated joy for at least 140 feet, the most classic of 5.7 cracks, with the infamous pastel patina of chicken heads sprinkled liberally every eight to 10 feet - it is as though the Almighty designed this everlasting vertical gap in the crusted granite, providing just the handhold/foot jam as required. As Silas yells out from below, "Don't use all your pro early - you've got a long way to go..", I stop and listen to the words of wisdom from the Wild and heed the advice, stopping mid-climb to make two more insurance slings which I figured I would use - and did. The delicate wrapping of the fingers around the positive, slightly-edged granite of the chicken heads coupled with the infinite protection possibilities of this long and sustained 2" crack - the criteria for a classic route had been met and exceeded. Dan was just taking off, following Elaine's lead on the sixth pitch, when I corral myself onto the ledge, having some difficulty making an adequate triply-backed anchor but mesmerized by the wonder of this climb nonetheless. From this promontory, I have a great view of Silas all the way down to the start of the pitch, gaining a better appreciation of the vertical world we find ourselves on. As I strain to listen, I hear faint grumbings down below, the faint twang of Silas' North Carolina accent lightly cursing, and justly so, my slightly-too-tight placements.

Sixth pitch: Since Elaine had blitzed off far ahead and Dan disappeared onto the razor-edge leftward slanting flake and into the abyss above, I really couldn't see where the route was intended to go. I lead up the flake, encountering a rather blank 5.8/5.9 face move before gingerly reaching over for the protection of the crack - a sigh of relief. Then I continue straight up the crack for another 15 to 20 feet, when I suddenly take notice of the following disconcerting elements: the increasing content of moss in the crack above, the crack's linear tapering from 2 inches to roughly 2 microns above, the rock color a ghastly black. With these factors noted, I came to a stunning conclusion: I was not on route. At all. Pondering my fate, I yell up to Dan and Elaine above, but my calls are unheard. I yap down to Silas below, who really wasn't too sure either, his view blocked by the face above. I was now well versed on the art of backing down, having completed a rather shaky one on the ugly first pitch of the East Ridge of Mt. Terror a month previous. So down I ease myself: "Downclimb like a cat," I urge myself, thinking how my cat Skeeter would handle this. The self-advice had limited usefulness, since I realized I was without full four-wheel drive like him. Looking over to the right, I found the righteous path, following it like a true disciple, edging gently over and lowering myself down to an excellent one foot by 4" ledge via my one good handhold, another potential 5.8/5.9 move. Temporary emergency averted, I am back and feeling good, encountering another long and elegant 5.7 crack, feeling confident and strong - and beginning to think about that PayDay summit bar. I anchor in to a small but solid young tree and crack to back it up, straddle the tree and belay my fellow Southerner up. I had been trying to climb with Silas for many months, and what an opportunity here, enjoying the solitude of the immaculate weather and myriad of colors to fill the void in my eyes. As I belay, I think deeply, retrospectively - focused on that PayDay.

Seventh pitch: Silas back in the lead, he encounters the return of the of chicken heads, a 15-foot wall and traverse up and over a slab and ...there he was, congratulated on top by Elaine and Dan, who had been up there for over a half-hour. I quickly follow, feeling the triumph of a climb I had been anticipating for over a year. More than this, I was left with something stronger, more eternal - perhaps a lesson in fall to enjoy these seemingly endless days, as they too must one day pass. We pass the ancient PayDay in the pack around, which threatens to crack a tooth.

The return: I knew the fall monsoons would soon be upon us. And they were - as we rumbled west on HWY 2 through the town of Index, listening attentively to the Mariners lose the fifth game of the American League Championship to the Indians 3-2, it rained like hell.

BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

DECEMBER 1995

Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
ARON JOHN W	234-2699	630-7381	67 HE	12105 SE 216TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
ABBOTT JOSEPH B	234-0667	242-3811	9W 03	3715 S 182ND ST #C124	SEATTLE	WA	98188
ADKINS, MARK C.	294-6026	513-2727	03 UM	5527 COLLEGE AVE.	EVERETT	WA	98203
ALEJANDRO EDWARD A	865-2217	271-4931	7A 26	6402 108TH AVE SE	NEWCASTLE	WA	98056
ALLEN PETER	655-5409	328-1437	46 03	3306 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98144
ALLEN RYAN		633-3387	-	4040 7TH AVE NE #406	SEATTLE	WA	98105
ALTIZER ELDEN	342-0157	643-5175	0A 94	5639 126TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
AMICK ROBERT	(505)	856-6013	-	11600 SIGNAL AVE NE	ALBUQUERQUE	NM	87122
ANDERSON ERIK B	234-1770	232-8908	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
ANDERSON LOWELL	865-3610	772-6284	7L 15	8225 S 128TH	SEATTLE	WA	98178
ANDERSON RICHARD J	234-0419	862-1948	67 60	20108 107TH ST CT E	SUMNER	WA	98390
ANDO MARK S.		782-0557	-	9237 PHINNEY AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
ARENS MARY ANN	234-9305	952-3518	-	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARENS WILLIAM J	234-9305	952-3518	67 30	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARNOLD JEFFREY	655-8167	859-8768	4E 49	3314 S 261ST PL	KENT	WA	98032
BAAL ALLEN		781-2382	-	756 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
BABUNOVIC RICHARD	234-5809	747-8690	67 60	6721 121ST AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
BAILLIE JERALD	662-1516	283-6870	4C 14	1120 WEST WHEELER ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98119
BAILLIE KATHERINE		283-6870	-	1120 WEST WHEELER ST.27	SEATTLE	WA	98119
BALDWIN, RICHARD F.	544-7580	227-5505	2H 30	4310 NE 5TH ST. #A-103	RENTON	WA	98059
BANKS WILLIAM J	657-0306	242-7657	-	10826 25TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BARCHI RONALD S.	957-5293	432-5446	-	18201 CEDAR GROVE RD.	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
BARRON DEAN	662-0050	868-8001	4C 61	2932 229TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
BAUCK TODD	(303)	750-1915	AG 00	2350 S QUEBEC ST. #102	DENVER	CO	80231
BAUERMEISTER WALTER		232-5697	-	8320 AVALON DR	MERCER IS	WA	98040
BEALE GARETH	865-5375	823-0957	7A 35	10033 NE 127TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
BECK CURTIS L	237-6189	430-0602	6H FJ	200 SW 5TH PL #A106	RENTON	WA	98055
BECKEY FRED			-	12526 FREMONT N	SEATTLE	WA	98133
BEEMSTER TRACY L		486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
BELL JOHN	266-4912	365-4318	04 CX	19921 19TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
BENARD BRUCE W.	773-5029	641-6220	8K 87	3050 118TH AVE SE #J-302	BELLEVUE	WA	98005
BENNETT ERIC R	266-2287	742-4706	39 KF	3315 133RD ST SW1408	LYNNWOOD	WA	98208
BENSON, THOMAS R.	294-6931	322-0382	03 KH	6544 LATONA AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
BINGLE MIKE	662-4929	662-4977	19 MH	5444 37 AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
BITTNER AMBROSE	662-4247	935-2756	-	TOCHIGI-SHI	JAPAN		
BOLTON, BERNIE B.	544-5378	542-3469	2T 40	19604 14TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98177
BOSWORTH, MICHAEL A.	655-2987	440-8034	42 33	12532 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
BOURGEOIS JOHN C.	662-8164	522-4130	20 86	6541 27TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
BRANDIS HENRY	662-2453	367-0847	43 41	14285 SHERWOOD RD NW	SEATTLE	WA	98177
BRENDEMIHL FRITZ	342-0904	939-1344	03 67	3014 15TH ST. S.E.	AUBURN	WA	98092
BRINTON RUSSELL S	662-2237	829-9085	49 72	8315 272ND AVE CT E	BUCKLEY	WA	98321
BROCKHAUSEN ROBERT	662-4958	762-2618	19 MH	10401 19TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BROOKS, ALLEN H.	234-0438	228-3263	6C 36	P.O. BOX 58792	TUKWILA	WA	98138
BROWER PAUL A	435-8831	355-1708	-	6014 BROOKRIDGE BLVD	EVERETT	WA	98203
BROWN EMILY C	543-5153	547-4689	-	2126 N 50TH	SEATTLE	WA	98103
CHAMBERS, HANS P.	965-0530	952-5134	6H CJ	308 SW 322 ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
CHAPLIN CAREY	717-0145	365-8858	OP LA	349 NW 113TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98177
CHRISTIAN JUDY	628-8000	784-2501	-	622 NW 86TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
CHRISTIE RICHARD	543-9689	524-5868	-	5753 30TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
CIRLINCIONE, GLENN		271-2931	-	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA	98059
CIRLINCIONE, SANDRA	234-9152	271-2931	6C 16	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA	98059

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Name	work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
CLARE JOSEPH		746-9308	-	5227 116TH PL SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
CLOW SCOTT	773-3098	946-1380	8C 09	5313 SOUTH 301ST CT	AUBURN	WA	98001
CONCHI WILLIAM R	237-4726	859-2707	9W 04	20434 104TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
CONDER ROBERT	544-9460	526-2970	2L 75	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
CONDER, TAMMIE	544-9460	526-2970	-	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98115
CONOVER, DAVID	266-3633	348-3922	08 14	2202 73RD ST SE	EVERETT	WA	98203
COSTELLO DANIEL	342-6388	355-8206	0Y 08	9117 11TH PL W	EVERETT	WA	98204
CRANFIELD ROBERT		364-5791	-	2109 N 166TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
CREEDEN DAVE	342-2975	334-2266	04 AF	12316 WILLIAMS RD.	EVERETT	WA	98205
CREIGHTON TOM	234-9980	854-9623	6H FH	10944 SE 235TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
DALE MARK S	662-4934	932-6357	19 MH	8251 NORTHROP PLACE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
DANIELS BERT E	773-6755	841-3156	88 27	2204 37TH ST SE	PUYALLUP	WA	98372
DAVIES LAURIS		784-5203	-	319 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
DAVIS DAN		284-1588	-	3222 30TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98199
DAVIS JAKE (RECREATION)	342-5000		OF KA				
DELLARCO DAVID J	553-4978	784-5203	-	319 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
DICKMANN, LAWRENCE C.	294-1240	454-9054	02 MH	7846 NE 10TH STREET	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
DIESSNER, DAN J.	662-4224	246-2629	19 HM	15711 4TH AVE S. #3-34	BURIEN	WA	98148
DINNING ROBERT	657-2801	747-5185	-	2115 123RD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98005
DISTEL, MICHAEL J.	234-1887	228-9550	-	1814 DAVIS AVE. S.	RENTON	WA	98055
DOUTHETT MICHAEL R	931-5805	939-9526	5C AL	31803 110TH AVE SE	AUBURN	WA	98092
DRYDEN ROBERT		938-4526	-	9038 30TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
EASTWOOD STEPHEN	464-5673	783-5458	-	7735 13TH NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
ECKERT, NICOLAS W.	266-6450	322-0589	0H 13	1153 17TH AVE EAST	SEATTLE	WA	98112
EDGAR STEVEN R	294-1669	285-6864	6Y 01	1946 6TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
EDMUND ELLEN D	477-1910		7E HC	404 RAILROAD AVE. #12	MONROE	WA	98272
EDMUND, MICHAEL			-	404 RAILROAD AVE. #12	MONROE	WA	98272
EGGOLD DAVID P	294-4493	347-9174	02 24	328 TAMARACK DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
ENGLE PATRICK	237-2083	235-1617	96 01	P.O. BOX 6520	KENT	WA	98064
ERIE ALLEN	237-7472	772-7131	93 50	401 TAYLOR AVE NW #13	RENTON	WA	98055
ERWOOD RICHARD G		243-3867	-	380 SW 176TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98166
ESTEP STEPHEN	773-2779	935-7181	8W 01	3808 45TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
EWING KAREN S		483-5633	-	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
EWING PATRICK D	237-7662	483-5633	67 60	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
FAHLSTROM DAVID	783-2766	361-0290	-	16860 HAMLIN RD NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FAY CHRISTOPHER W	657-0269	522-8339	3E LU	7037 18TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FAY DENNIS	342-0285	271-1145	02 WH	3501 NE 8TH ST	RENTON	WA	98056
FELDERMAN KEITH W	655-7326	432-6668	4E 11	25118 SE 262ND ST	RAVENSDALE	WA	98051
FENSTRA JOHN	342-1790	483-1069	0H 59	22911 101ST AVE S.E.	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FENSTRA, LISA	655-5267	668-5380	-	22911 101ST AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FERGUSON JOHN M	773-3113	784-9294	81 16	552 N 68TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FERREL, DEAN M.	477-1604	874-6294	8L 41	32207 12TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
FISH DAVID	433-0199	868-2915	-	22405 NE 20TH ST	REDMOND	WA	98053
FLANNIGAN, SEAN J	342-6409	632-4749	02 JP	4400 WALLINGFORD AVE N. #10	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FLECK RONALD K	773-5090	255-7403	3C 21	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
FOSBERG JOHN T	342-5759	778-3026	0H 00	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIERDS	WA	98036
FRANK MICHAEL	(713)	781-0280	HM 01	16302 PARKSLEY	HOUSTON	TX	77059
FRANZEN SIGNE M	292-1800	526-9364	-	6535 4TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FRICKE STEVEN	544-5101	463-6189	20 66	21421 MONUMENT RD SW	VASHON	WA	98020
FROM SANDY	395-4198	391-5977	-	2303 245 TH AVE SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
FROSTAD SCOTT	662-7314	783-7378	20 89	736 N 98TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
KUDA DEREK	342-7413	634-2784	9U HL	13421 SE 43RD ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
GAGNER, DOROTHY E.	931-6062	939-9461	5H 03	1902 A ST. S.E. D207	AUBURN	WA	98002
GALIGER HAROLD E (ED)	342-7357	771-4707	0H 56	807 ALOHA ST	EDMONDS	WA	98020
GARDNER JAN A.	294-5180	725-3864	03 XM	9619 56TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98118
GARRISON KENNETH J	294-4171	337-4813	03 86	1701 121ST ST SE #A103	EVERETT	WA	98208
GASTELUM DAVID	657-9889	432-3607	3W 85	21237 SE 280TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
GILBERTSON TODD		828-2400	-	3006 NORTHRUP WAY SUITE 200	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
GILL, ANDREW D.	655-5521	241-5351	13 08	5118 S 178TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98188
GLOGER DAVID M	865-4124	633-1686	7H 93	5404 KEYSTONE PLACE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
GOERING DANIEL	342-3815	364-6783	05 30	15002 9TH PL NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
GOODMAN DONALD J			2H 96	PO BOX 3707, MS 2H-96	SEATTLE	WA	98124
GOODNOUGH STEVE	227-5064	391-7186	-	25512 SE 41ST CT	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GORREMANS GARY	957-5576	485-6134	7M EJ	16619 NE 180TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
GRAFF PETE M	294-5257	217-9540	03 MR	3212 22ND AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98199
GRIESE RICK L	965-5681	277-4041	97 62	20931 SE 138TH PL	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GRINDSTAFF DUANE		630-7346	-	17628 SE 288TH PL	KENT	WA	98042
GRONAU CHRIS	342-6073	672-9259	03 30	23404 EDMONDS WAY #E304	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRUBENHOFF MARK (SAM)	931-9302	735-2739	5K 47	402 F ST SE	AUBURN	WA	98002
GRUICH DANIEL J	544-8558	938-2831	2J 58	9412 35TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
GUERRERO JOE	662-4129	235-0964	19 HA	15010 134TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
HABING THOMAS G	237-1492	562-3149	6C LE	15333 SE 42ND ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
HAHNE, EDWARD H.	342-0718	744-1267	03 67	8605 244TH ST SW #F	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HANSEN KARYL	237-2947	392-8695	64 10	23717 SE 24TH	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
HARDWICK ROBERT	234-4034	285-2721	67 60	2415 2ND AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98109
HARP SUSAN P		861-0858	-	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
HARPER KENNETH	831-2300	35519146	-	6117 W MAGNOLIA AVE	EVERETT	WA	98203
HARRISON WILLIAM L	655-7190	633-1220	4E 09	3721 MERIDIAN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
HAUCK DAVID P.	773-4011	226-0151	8J 65	16416 SE 143RD PL	RENTON	WA	98059
HAUCK SHEILA J	657-5503	226-0151	3X HE	16416 SE 143RD PL	RENTON	WA	98059
HAWKINSON RICHARD H	294-7805	742-8752	03 MA	1224 118TH PL SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
HEAD, LAN	294-8727	932-5526	01 09	5640 36TH S.W.	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HEIDAL PATRICK D	655-7517	752-3547	4E 11	2118 N ALDER	TACOMA	WA	98406
HEIDEL MARK C		631-6786	-	24904 183RD PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
HELLENSTELL MARK	294-5769	579-8633	02 40	3996 E BAILEY RD	CLINTON	WA	98236
HELSEL MARK P	885-8505	883-9856	-	15127 NE 24TH ST #403	REDMOND	WA	98052
HICKS, HARVEY R.	931-6044	874-9034	5C 01	3800 SW 313TH	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
HICKS, MARK A.		661-5742	-	3800 SW 313TH	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
HINKHOUSE JIMMY	641-7983	641-7983	-	16239 NE 13TH PL APT #E110	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
HOLLINGSWORTH JEFF		631-8979	-	18723 SE 268TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
HOPPING KENNETH A	773-9071	562-1817	3E 28	612 140TH CT SE #A207	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
HOWARD DANIEL	294-4318	823-0767	02 29	10928 NE 117TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
HUDSON TIM	655-0087	935-4378	4H 18	6736 38TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HUEBNER JACK	965-5991	228-1837	6H CE	432 SMITHERS AVE S	RENTON	WA	98055
HUFALTY, CRAIG	294-7337	787-0974	02 XU	15103 60TH AVE. W.	EDMONDS	WA	98026
INGALSBE ERIC		632-1474	-	4900 FREMONT AVE N #101	SEATTLE	WA	98103
IODICE ARTHUR P.	234-8646	284-9456	6H WT	2205 BIGELOW NORTH #7	SEATTLE	WA	98109
JACKSON TIM	773-0013	529-0423	8W 19	26905 9TH AVE S	KENT	WA	98032
JAHNS THOMAS R	662-8543	243-8770	20 41	12706 MILITARY RD	SEATTLE	WA	98168
JAMES ROBERT	883-2525	861-0455	19 HF	7435 159TH PLACE NE APT. F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JASPER DEBRA	294-5461	355-2935	03 PA	411 75TH PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
JOHNSON KEN	773-0576	337-6282	8R 13	11613 38TH DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
JOHNSON L PHILIP	662-2029	362-6095	49 71	4230 NE 113TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98124
JOHNSON LARRY P	(406)	585-0514	-	9200 RIVER ROAD	BOZEMAN	MO	59715
JOHNSON ROGER	657-3009	235-0330	3A KP	611 CEDAR AVE. S.	RENTON	WA	98055
JOLLY, MARTY B.	662-1181	852-7924	4C 09	19801 104 AVE. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98055
JONES ROBERT C	965-0707	226-7358	9W CT	13920 147TH PL SE	RENTON	WA	98059
KAHL MAGGIE S	237-9152	621-1757	9W 03	601 S WASHINGTON ST #408	SEATTLE	WA	98104
KAISER PAMELA	266-9944	483-0548	OR EU	2625 169 TH ST. SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
KANE PHILIP C	237-2403	565-4642	9W 28	1003 LINWOOD LANE	FIRCREST	WA	98466
KANNAPELL LEONARD P.	662-1457	361-7523	4C 07	1015 NE 126 TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KANNAPELL TUNEY	011-4961	71-56792	-	OBERURSEL	GERMANY		
KASIULIS ERICK		641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
KELLEGREW KEVIN W	641-6631	228-0697	-	3712 NE 12TH SAMAMISH PKWY SE #H303	RENTON	WA	98056
KENISON BRIAN W.	544-5352	852-2981	2T 40	1212 E LAUREL ST.	KENT	WA	98031
KIENBERGER TIM L	544-6346	535-2452	4C 01	9047 PARK AVE S	TACOMA	WA	98444
KING RANDY	657-2647	448-0582	3E TJ	2922 WESTERN AVE	SEATTLE	WA	98121
KIRBY WILLIAM J		270-9406	-	510 4TH AVE W #203	SEATTLE	WA	98119
KISSELL JAMES W	859-6131	813-9608	8J 50	P.O. BOX 882	RENTON	WA	98057
KLEIN, JEFF R.	294-3031	353-0992	02 29	2730 FOREST VIEW DR.	EVERETT	WA	98203
KNESS STEVE	773-3004	838-3860	8C 80	32320 2ND AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
KOEHLER ERICH	773-0714	588-9803	3E 73	9010 25TH AVE CT S	TACOMA	WA	98409
KOKES JOHN	773-9969	932-9355	81 25	3201 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
KONGORSKI KENNETH D	483-7798	489-0788	-	12716 NE 200TH PLACE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
KOURY AL		365-8516	-	14036 17TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KRENZER RANDY	773-3141	235-8812	8F 81	17844 156TH PLACE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
KRIEWALD BRYAN	662-6345	631-2937	4E 49	12612 SE 270TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
KROEKER, RUSS D.		630-5182	-	BOX 5918	KENT	WA	98064
KRUEGER LEE R	234-3047	868-3924	67 HC	21312 NE 10TH PL	REDMOND	WA	98053
KUBIE KEITH O	342-2785	290-9449	09 67	2705 FOREST VIEW DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
KUEHNER MICHAEL	621-1800	814-9771	-	10248 NE 138TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
KUEHNER, DEBORAH	621-1800	814-9771	-	10248 NE 138TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
KUNZ ROBERT	655-7645	933-8778	4E 17	4540 45TH AVE SW #406	SEATTLE	WA	98116
LaMAY KEITH	(713)	326-6700	H5 30	4101 NASA ROAD 1 #224	SEABROOK	TX	77586
LARocca GLEN	773-2365	255-8815	8Y 96	8052 S 134TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98178
LARSON DAVID E	655-6165	370-4076	19 09	2510 33RD AVE. S.E.	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
LAW GUY	544-8522	392-3504	2J 58	16514 TIGER MTN RD SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
LEIBFRIED LISA lita	662-1307	365-0906	43 44	P.O. BOX 25662	SEATTLE	WA	98125
LEICESTER JACK		546-2770	-	1837 N 200TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
LIDICKER STEVEN S	771-6666	820-4532	-	13215 97TH AVE NE #E304	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
LILLEY ERIC A	544-0978	641-6158	2H 83	5315 SOMERSET DR SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
LIMB MAX	451-1145	827-5934	0F 42	214 19 PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
LIXVAR JOHN	865-3783	255-4754	7L 20	15638 SE 175TH ST	RENTON	WA	98058
LOFTUS MARK	773-5945	248-0457	3E 73	16207 8TH AVE S	SEA TAC	WA	98148
LONG DAVID W	294-3615	706-0610	02 MK	8538 19TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
LOWMAN, KIRSTEN I	237-3892	922-8364	9W 04	1206 D 24TH AVE CT	MILTON	WA	98354
LYTTLE DAVID W	657-6849	243-1684	3U EC	16603 21ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MAGGIORA, DEBRA R.		630-2760	6H FC	27017 138TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MASCHOFF KRISTI		781-0280	-	348 NW 83RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
MASON JEANNE	662-1130	235-2130	4T 73	1117 N 33RD PL	RENTON	WA	98056
MASON STEVEN		235-2130	-	1117 N 33RD PL	RENTON	WA	98056
MAUK TIMOTHY	773-3017	522-5081	8Y 49	8012 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
MAY DAVID L.	773-6356	431-8481	8J 62	13638 6TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MCBRIDE MEGAN	644-3686	255-7403	-	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
MCGUCKIN JOHN K	662-3528	788-6054	9W 06	18041 NE 155TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
MCGUFFIN MICHAEL	294-3443	524-1155	02 05	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MEJIA KEVIN M	342-9713	391-5977	05 30	2303 245TH AVE. S.E.	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
MELANDER MURRAY		243-3495	-	1938 SW 166TH	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MENZER ART	358-7123	282-7405	-	160 LEE ST APT #205	SEATTLE	WA	98109
MICHELSON, RICHARD A.		285-2864	-	2446 W. LYNN	SEATTLE	WA	98199
MIKOS JOHN V	773-5804	886-0929	8J 50	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENTRN	WA	98042
MILLEN ROBERT E	773-0642	838-6741	86 12	33740 27TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
MILLER JAMES H	865-2375	854-0867	7W 31	11207 SE 235TH PL	KENT	WA	98031
MILLER, CAROLYN A.		854-0867	-	11207 SE 235 PLACE	KENT	WA	98031
MITCHELL, MICHAEL E.	342-4330	803-3004	06 96	8325 128TH AVE. NE #208	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
MONDRZYK ROBERT J		432-9578	-	23805 SE 208TH	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
MOORMAN STEVEN B	662-8312	870-7702	20 04	24324 MILITARY RD S	KENT	WA	98032
MOSMAN MICHAEL P	821-2800	258-2461	-	1530 51ST PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
MOSMAN PAUL S	339-0131	258-2461	-	1530 51ST PL SW	EVERETT	WA	98203
MOYER CHARLES	633-4629	643-1056	8Y 17	12207 SE 47TH ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
MUELLER ROLAND		723-9664	-	2335 S GRAHAM ST	SEATTLE	WA	98108
MURPHY BRIAN J	685-3731	632-9602	-	3721 SUNNYSIDE AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
MURRAY CARLA D	237-3658	523-4230	9W 28	7924 DENSMORE AVE	SEATTLE	WA	98103
NAGODE STEVEN	891-2577	941-5629	-	1108 SW 310TH ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
NEAL KEITH	294-4377	259-4377	02 19	4726 ELM ST	EVERETT	WA	98203
NEUBERGER MICHAEL W	237-9095	228-9764	9P 04	16624 133RD PL. SE	RENTON	WA	98058
O'CALLAHAN JOHN A	655-0741	782-5450	4H 21	4416 GREENWOOD AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
OLDS JOHN		243-2171	-	1611 SW 170TH	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLDS JONATHAN G	664-0137	438-6894	-	6309 ALDER GLEN DR SE	LACEY	WA	98513
OLDS KIRSTEN		243-2171	-	1611 SW 170	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLIVER JANET	271-7911	271-7911	-	17631 156TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
OLSON, DARRYL J.	965-7007	255-4336	6M HH	18713 136 PLACE S.E.	RENTON	WA	98058
OLSON, DON		932-4526	-	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST	SEATTLE	WA	98136
OREHEK HOLLY W	614-2336	823-0957	-	10033 NE 127TH PL.	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ORTIZ-APONTE JAVIER R	544-7756	270-8964	2H 30	1404 10TH AVE W #7	SEATTLE	WA	98119
OSTROFF, HENRI M.	266-2280	562-9157	39 PE	14524 SE 13TH PL	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
OTT DALE	931-4345	838-8314	5K 25	32521 41 AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
OUELLETTE ANDREW	266-9168	486-2376	03 86	19312 29TH AVE SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PACKER ROBERT	342-6385	353-2644	0Y 08	5111 86TH PL SW	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
PARE SHAWN	342-7134	483-0548	0Y 20	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PARKS EDWARD A	294-7167	453-7124	02 08	128 108TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
PATNOE MICHAEL	773-3855	783-0841	8H 05	2857 NW 70TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
PATTON DANIEL	294-0375	513-2324	0R CJ	932 2ND ST #2	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
PEGG, MICK R.	657-6342	630-3318	3W WF	26446 161ST PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
PEPITONE DAVID	294-3361	641-2901	6X KJ	666 156TH AVE NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
PERRIN MARVIN N		937-7827	-	37210 32ND AVE S	AUBURN	WA	98001
PETROSKE JOHN		935-1422	-	8444 41ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
PIRSON CHRISTOPHER J.	655-9722	852-4826	14 ME	25215 110TH AVE SE APT Y103	KENT	WA	98031
PISARUCK MICHAEL A		937-0602	-	3446 39TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
PLIMPTON JOHN	924-3057	525-3786	-	8760 SAND POINT WAY NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
POLLOCK JAMES	294-8215	347-0346	02 FE	12303 HARBOR PT BLVD #R304	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
POLLOCK JOHN	365-9192		-	P.O. BOX 25589	SEATTLE	WA	98125
PRATER KAREN	553-1388	852-0286	-	21510 102ND AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
PRATER REX		852-0286	-	21510 102ND AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
PRICE EARL	931-3254	848-7544	5C AL	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRICE MYRNA		848-7544	-	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRIVETT RICHARD	662-1466	863-0286	4C 09	6213 152ND AVE CT. E.	SUMNER	WA	98390
PROSTKA JAMES	294-4134	861-0858	02 18	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
PUGH PAUL	662-8182	813-2139	20 86	6707 S 239TH ST D-104	KENT	WA	98032
PUGLIANO, PERRY D.	237-4035	485-6896	9W 06	326 235TH PL. SW	BOTHELL	WA	98021
PYSCHER PAUL	234-4715	764-9249	92 15	2201 SW HOLDEN #A106	SEATTLE	WA	98106
RAMMER ROGER	237-5072	631-7406	6C MT	24907 168TH PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
RATLIFF ROY	767-7995	439-8067	-	15443 38TH LN S #79	SEATTLE	WA	98188
REED DALE	662-4900	243-9129	-	12027 10TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
RENMICK, NATHAN E.	(713) 283-5638	277-9914	HM 01	3111 SE 20TH COURT	RENTON	WA	98058
RENSI RISE	223-3025	767-7285	-	5324 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
RETKA PAUL J	294-1239	661-1594	8C 80	36521 25TH AVE S	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
RICHARDS DOUGLAS R	294-6147	742-2875	03 MR	16817 LARCH WAY #A-203	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
RICHMOND STEVEN	662-8165	631-3591	20 86	12908 SE 278TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
ROBERTS GLENN L.	868-5055	868-8515	-	659 E LAKE SAMMAMISH RD NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
ROBERTSON MATTHEW R.	957-5691	822-0455	7M EM	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
ROGERS THOMAS A. JR	773-8517	820-1522	86 11	8014 NE 112TH ST	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ROPER JOHN		746-8462	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ROSKE JOE A	931-9752	825-3575	5T 06	2243 SCANDIA AVE	ENUMCLAW	WA	98022
ROTH, ANDREW S.	342-0415	337-6337	OU 43	12120 43RD SR. SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
RUDESILL CHRISTOPHER	266-7618	527-1489	08 57	7522 SUNNYSIDE AVE N.	SEATTLE	WA	98103
RUSHO CATHERINE (KATE) G	728-1170	463-2857	-	25626 BATES WALK SW	VASHON	WA	98070
RUTHERFORD PAUL	773-9564	271-6119	82 97	2924 KENNEWICK PL. NE	RENTON	WA	98056
RYDBERG DONN	(406)	586-2615	-	PO BOX 2033	BOZEMAN	MT	59771
SANDERS DOUGLAS G	622-2140	252-5331	-	1605 OAKES AVE.	EVERETT	WA	98201
	EXT 217						
SATO BRIAN	649-7265	649-8926	-	2642 166TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SAVAGE, DAVID E.	662-1455	562-9215	4C 07	4825 122 AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SCEARCE RICHARD	237-8872	883-9263	70 06	3037 164TH PL NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SCHILLE SAMUEL J		526-0889	-	3529 NE 87TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SEATON, NEAL R	294-0375	517-8020	-	6534 4TH NE #204	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SERRILL, DOUGLAS J.	266-7980	360-341-	04 CC	7042 S HOLST	CLINTON	WA	98236
		7026					
SEVERS PHILLIP	(907)	543-4019	-	PO BOX 652	BETHEL	AK	99559
SHETTER MARTIN	556-1069	641-8436	-	4617 149TH AV SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SHIPWAY JOHN	294-4445	347-6146	02 24	1119-B 132ND ST SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
SHIVITZ WILLIAM F	294-0761	228-0120	02 JP	17620 E LAKE DESIRE DR SE	RENTON	WA	98058
SHOE, DANIEL M	237-1969	827-2189	73 42	6118 120TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
SHOEMAKER, TIMOTHY L.	655-3933	226-8270	45 09	18620 132ND PL. S.E.	RENTON	WA	98058
SKAFF WILLIAM J	234-3436	630-6576	9W 04	22633 119TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98031
SLANSKY, DICK	294-2138	258-7243	03 AW	4910 VISTA PL	EVERETT	WA	98208
SLETE STANLEY C	931-9671	874-5384	5T 04	2713 S 353RD PL	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
SMITH ELLEN		789-0889	-	7812 6TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
SMITH LESLIE		486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
SNOEY ANDREW			-	P.O. Box 606	NORWICH,	VT	05055
STEIN, BARRY M.	931-2908	913-5561	5J 17	1024 N CENTRAL AVE APT H-4	KENT	WA	98024
STEPHENS DAVID	865-4118	774-1396	7A AF	20107 76TH AVE W	LYNNWOOD	WA	98036
STEWART CHRISTINA M	526-6765	632-3802	-	3620 DENSMORE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
EWART TOM		762-8909	-	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STILIN, NICHOLAS D.	266-1167	771-3300	39 KF	17611 NE 110TH WAY	REDMOND	WA	98052
STONEBRAKER JEFF	342-0898	347-4852	0A 17	10824 MERIDIAN DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STONEBRAKER LINDA		347-4852	-	10824 MERIDIAN DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STOREY MELISSA		641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST N	BELLEVUE	WA	98000
STRAUSS NICK A	854-9950	852-0714	-	22022 93RD AVE S	KENT	WA	98031
SULE JOHN	544-8323	932-9521	2H 60	6312 CALIFORNIA AVE SW #102	SEATTLE	WA	98136
SULLIVAN, PAUL J.	(412)	826-1146	-	107 COMMONS DRIVE	OAKMONT	PA	15139
SUMNER JOHN A	655-1903	938-4058	12 18	7107 WEST SIDE PL SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
TAYLOR, JOHN W.	294-6419	355-8929	03 MK	1709 105TH AT SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
TEAGUE CHARLENE M.	965-3010	859-5113	70 61	25335 109TH CT SE APT C#104	KENT	WA	98031
THOMAS GORDON		824-3348	-	20217 6TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98198
THROOLIN, HAL F.	865-3411	364-6332	-	19032 THIRD AVE NE	SHORELINE	WA	98155
TILL BRADLEY D	342-2810	836-9185	05 30	20927 NE 25TH ST	REDMOND	WA	98053
TIMMERMAN MICHAEL	342-0642	938-1030	0U 33	3250 AVALON WAY #306	SEATTLE	WA	98126
TOWNSEND HARRY E	294-3755	547-4327	0X 07	2210 N 43RD ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
TRAINER VERA	543-8502	522-7022	-	342 NE 58TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98105
TRETT GREGORY	655-5985	226-8172	4A 14	9119 122ND PL SE	RENTON	WA	98056
VARGA DOUGLAS A	657-9485	813-0501	3W KW	11518 SE 219TH PL	KENT	WA	98031
VERZANI GAIL J	931-2770	271-2812	5C 17	17751 113TH PL SE	RENTON	WA	98055
VETTER ARTHUR M	544-5426	226-5492	2T 50	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VITKUSKE, JANE M	965-5390	783-6546	67 30	714 N 65TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
WAINWRIGHT ALAN		767-0403	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
WALDRON MARTHA J	442-7642	784-5197	-	2626 NW 57TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98107
WALKER BRAD	717-0394	546-5367	0R PX	528 N. 188TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98133
WALSON GARY	544-8570	439-1954	2J 55	16458 14TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
WAYMAN KENNETH	662-1322	784-2238	43 44	6719 14TH AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
WEISMAN, JAMES L.	655-5989	776-0173	1J 82	18620 52ND AVE W #146	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
WHALEN, DAVID L	234-1628	946-5754	6H LF	3811 S 255TH PL	KENT	WA	98032
WHETSTONE, LONNIE R.	931-9991	813-3115	5C 26	24620 RUSSELL RD. #B106	KENT	WA	98032
WHITE CATHY		867-1791	-	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITE DEREK R.	544-8552	228-4281	2J 57	11707 SE 64TH ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
WHITE RICHARD	655-8130	867-1791	4F 34	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITMER MATTHEW	342-5239	285-3821	01 09	2931 10TH PL W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
WIDDISON COLIN	662-0034	641-5294	4C 61	15804 SE 43RD ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
WILD SILAS	685-0785	527-9453	-	4531 48TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
WILLIAMS, ELISABETH M.	393-2299	726-4529	6L CP	600 SW KENYON ST Q-302	SEATTLE	WA	98106
WINTERS CHARLES S	544-8602	392-4414	2J 50	770 HIGHWOOD DR	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
WIRE RICHARD	351-1475	863-5333	30 RC	18508 65TH ST E	BONNEY LAKE	WA	98390
WOOLEY KEVIN	657-4122	933-6410	3F 70	4030 SW HENDERSON	SEATTLE	WA	98136
WORDEN ELAINE	965-0049	328-1894	6H CJ	1400 E. MERCER ST. #4	SEATTLE	WA	98112
WORNATH JAY	294-6426	485-6792	03 MR	4906 238TH ST SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98027
YABUKI JOE	356-3720	821-8417	-	12822 NW 141ST CT	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
YAGI VICTOR	477-4812	528-2819	4X 54	6325 22ND AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
YOUNG STEPHANIE L	294-7583	632-0721	03 JU	4110 WHITMAN AVE N. #3	SEATTLE	WA	98103
ZWAHLEN MARK T	234-0360	523-2588	97 41	8024 CORLISS AVE NORTH	SEATTLE	WA	98103

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: _____

NEW WORK PHONE: _____ NEW WORK M/S: _____

NEW HOME PHONE: _____ NEW HOME ADDRESS: _____

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAN GOERING M/S 67-32

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ALPINE ECHO

DECEMBER ALPINE ECHO STAFF

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Thanks to everyone!!

