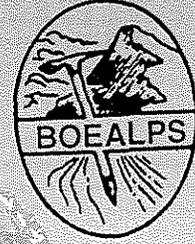


# ALPINE ECHO

January 1997



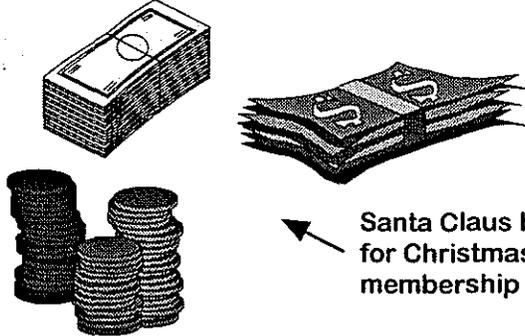
## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

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			mmcguffin@aol.com					
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457	Home Page	http://www.accessone.com/~boealps			
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com					
Education	Ken Johnson	8R-13	773-2247					
			ken.johnson@boeing.com					

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

PROSTKA, JAMES 02 18

From Dan Goering 67-63



Santa Claus brought you plenty of this for Christmas - now pay your membership dues

**January General Meeting**  
 Thursday, January 9th  
 Oxbow Recreation Center  
 Social hour 7:00 pm  
 Slide show 7:30 pm

## Classic Climbs of the Cascades

Local climber and photographer Cliff Leight, who has done most of the climbs in Jim Nelson's *Selected Climbs in the Cascades*, presents slides from some of his favorites

And for the mini-show, Art Menzer and Vera Trainer take you to the highest summit in Mexico- el Pico de Orizaba

## **BELAY STANCE**

### **Happy New Year**

Sure seems strange writing these words when it is merely the ides of December - but let's hope your Christmas is merry and that Santa is generous - hauling all that new climbing equipment down the 5.9 off-width chimney.

### **New Front Cover**

Amongst other things Santa brought was a new front cover photo - and perhaps for the first time, Mt. Olympus graces our cover, for all of 1997. But thanks must also go to Photo Box Chair Shawn Paré, for sifting through the candidate photos/slides before we voted on his shot (one may assume this is an inside job, since his Mt. Francis/Hunter shot graced the 1996 issues, but I argue otherwise).

### **New Chair Positions**

Our prayers have been answered with the arrival of Ambrose Bittner as the new Programs chair and Rich Baldwin as the new Activities man. Also, many thanks to Tom Rogers for taking care of food 'n drink for the General Meetings. Finally, note the addition of Andy Roth and Kelly McGuckin as Equipment checkout folks.

### **January General Meeting Moved**

A second reminder: the first Thursday of the brand new year is January 2, a day of travel for many. Thus, the General Meeting will be held the following Thursday, **January 9**, at the Oxbow as usual.

### **Membership Renewal**

Keep Membership Chair Dan Goering busy by sending in your renewal form. Thus far, he's been feeling a bit like the Maytag repairman, so send in your form (**and don't forget to sign the waiver**) with your \$\$ to him. Now.

### **Call for 1997 Basic Class Instructors**

With the orientation meeting on Feb. 19, it's never too early to think about signing up. If you were an instructor in 1996, you'll get a commitment form automatically. If you want to instruct but didn't in 1996, contact the matriarch of the moéntains, Janet Oliver, at 413-0298 (h) or via e-mail at joliver@coopext.cahe.wsu.edu.

### **New Homepage Site**

Please note the new Homepage address listed on the front of the *ECHO*. Our page has been moved from Chris Pirson's account to the current location on AccessOne. The dream: current and back issues online, so you can access whatever club info/trip reports you want. Many updates/changes to follow soon.

### **This Month**

Board minutes (a bonafide Board Meeting occurred in December). The library roster. Again, the 1997 Basic Class poster. Renewal form for membership. And I bring thee glad tidings of great joy: Vera Trainer's Dharmic adventures in the North Cascades; from the pen of the most prolific of Boealps writers, Tom Rogers, a chilling ascent of Yak Crack in Canada; and finally, a difficult and laborious climb of a new aid route, pioneered by Boealps' own Matt and Maren Robertson.

### **Next Month**

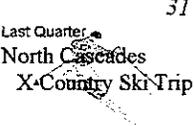
Photo contest rules and entry forms. And your last *ECHO* if ye payeth not the Membership chair thine dues.

From the desk of your fearless editors, braving the new year,

  
Mike McGuffin/Len Kannapell

**FEBRUARY ECHO DEADLINE IS JANUARY 23rd**

# January 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 New Year's Day	2	3	4
			See-Ski-Hike the Sunny Southwest			
			Mega Road Trip, Southern Cal			
5 See-Ski-Hike the ...	6	7	8 New Moon	9 Club Meeting 	10	11
12	13	14	15 1st Quarter	16	17	18
19	20  Martin Luther King Jr.	21	22	23 Echo Deadline Full Moon 	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31 Last Quarter North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip 	

# February 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip 
2 Groundhog Day North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip	3	4	5	6 Club Meeting 	7 New Moon	8
9	10	11	12 Ash Wednesday Lincoln's Birthday 	13	14 1st Quarter Valentine's Day	15
16	17 President's Day	18	19	20 Echo Deadline 	21	22 Full Moon Washington's Birthday 
23	24	25	26	27	28	

# ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

## THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

**Ski Expedition Slide Show - Meeting Room, Seattle REI store 7:00 pm** **Friday, January 17, 1997**  
 Olaf Wünderich presents Expedition Piterag - crossing Greenland on skis. Boealps has the room reserved for this event but all are invited.

**See-Ski-Hike the Sunny Southwest** **two to three weeks incorporating Christmas break**  
 Hike into the Grand Canyon - possibly by skiing to the North Rim, then hiking across to the South Rim. Ski at Flagstaff (really!). Drive through Monument Valley to ski areas at Telluride and Durango, Colorado (Durango-Silverton railway may be operating). And perhaps continue to Taos and Santa Fe, New Mexico. Participants planned; mostly pay-as-you-go; and take-it-as-you-find-it. Early input recommended.  
**Contact: Jim Kissell @ 631-1288**

**Mega Road Trip, Southern Cal** **December 22 to January 4**  
 Is anyone interested in a mega road trip? Come south for the holidays and enjoy the winter wonderland in the Sierra Nevadas and the warm rocks of Joshua Tree. I am thinking of some side trips in the National Parks to break up the driving and a week in JT. (From numerous sources, I hear JT is the climbing mecca for the winter season.)  
**Contact: Eric Bennett @ (h)742-4706, anytime after 9:30 am** **eric.r.bennett@boeing.com**

**Mountain Weather Forecasting Clinic** **Thursday, Jan 23, 7:00 pm Oxbow Recreation Center, Room 202**  
 "Mountain Weather Forecasting Clinic" will be presented by Michael Fagin of Washington Online Weather. Michael will share his 19 years of experience of forecasting the mountain weather in the northwest. He will cover the unique winter weather that we experience; Puget Sound Convergence Zone, Pineapple Express (hopefully not this year), upslope easterly winds which brings great skiing to eastern Washington, El Nino and more. Mr. Fagin will also give us tips on how we can predict the mountain weather in the field. Finally, as a fellow mountaineer, Michael will share some of his almost sunny hikes to go on.

**North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip - Winthrop** **Jan31-February 2, 1997**  
 As of this writing, we are indeed full with 40 signed up and six on the waiting list. If you didn't get an information sheet on the trip, contact me as soon as possible. A couple of quick notes: 1) we are still looking for someone to oversee the cooking of the three meals at the lodge (purchasing of the food has been taken care of); 2) if you aren't hooked up with someone for transportation, let me know and I'll see what can be arranged.  
**Contact: Len Kannapell @ 361-7523 (h) m/s 4C-07** **leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com**  
 1015 NE 126<sup>th</sup> St.  
 Seattle, WA 98125-4031

**Devil's Tower, Wyoming** **August 16, 1998**  
 I will be attending the pyrotechnic guild international convention in Gillette, Wyoming in August of '98, a mere 61 miles from Devil's Tower. I plan to spend a week with the best fireworks in the world and then go climb. Interested in either?  
**Contact: Mark Adkins @ (206) 513-2727 (h)**

<b>BOEALPS Echo</b>	
<b>Activity Submission Form</b>	
<b>Trip Title:</b> _____	<b>Trip Date:</b> _____
<b>Description:</b> _____ _____ _____	
<b>Trip Sponsor:</b> _____	<b>Ph:</b> _____ <b>(H)</b>
	<b>Ph:</b> _____ <b>(W)</b>
<b>Send to:</b> <span style="float: right;"><b>Rich Baldwin</b></span>	

## BOARD MEETING MINUTES DECEMBER 1996

This months meeting was held at Dan Costello's Apartment (A.K.A. Fort Knox).

In attendance were Dan Costello, Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Mark Hicks Len Kannapell, Jeff Arnold, Victor Yagi, Shawn Pare', Janet Oliver, J. Kirby David Steiner and Dan Goering.

- \* The upcoming Basic Class was discussed at length. Flyers will be circulated soon with varying contact names and an article is planned for the Boeing News in the middle of January. The class size will be limited to 80 students.
- \* Mike Bingle is the acting contact person for the Intermediate Class but a head instructor has yet to be confirmed.
- \* An activities person is still sorely needed. Interested parties can contact Dan Costello for details.
- \* A final plan for the homepage arrangements will be expected sometime soon.
- \* Ken Johnson submitted a proposed outline for upcoming classes and seminars. These will be reviewed at next months meeting and details released when ready.
- \* J. Kirby is working with Elden Altizer to possibly arrange a Mt. Si (or Little Si?) trail maintenance project. No dates yet.
- \* Dan Goering made a suggestion that the membership applications be revised to more clearly state that the back MUST be signed by all applicants, new and renewing members alike, for legal purposes. (That would be the waiver)
- \* Next months meeting will be held on Thursday, Jan. 16th at the humble abode of Mark Hicks. BYOC (Bring Your Own Chair)

Happy Holidays To All,  
Mark Hicks

Post Script:

**CONGRATULATIONS TO MAREN AND MATT ROBERTSON ON THE BIRTH OF THEIR NEW BABY GIRL. MATT, IT WAS NICE CLIMBING WITH YOU. GOOD LUCK.**

## **BASIC CLIMBING CLASS 1997**

The Basic Climbing Class will be held from Feb. 26th to June 4th. Orientation will be held on Wednesday Feb. 19 at 7:00 p.m. at the Oxbow Recreation Center. The class consists of Wednesday night lectures and outings every weekend. Though MOFA (Mountaineer Oriented First Aid Class) is not required to take the class, it is strongly recommended. For more information, contact any of the board members listed on the front of this issue.

### **CALL FOR BASIC CLASS INSTRUCTORS**

If you would like to instruct for this year's class and did not instruct for the 1996 class, contact Janet Oliver at 413-0298. Everyone who instructed last year should have received a commitment form by now. If you have not received the commitment form, 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 Feb. 12th so don't delay.

**This Echo includes a poster for this year's class. Please take it, make copies of it and post it anywhere that is appropriate.**

Written by Janet Oliver

**Support your local climber.**

## ***THE PHOTO BOX***

on

### **A NEW ECHO COVER**

By Shawn M. Paré

As most of you have probably already noticed, you are once again stuck with another fine selection from the Boealps Photographers files plastered on the front of the *ECHO*. I would like to thank Doug Varga, Ken Hopping, and Len Kannapell for their submittals. Their were many excellent submissions and picking a winning photo was not easy. Len along with myself judged photos based on proper contrast and composition needed to make a good *ECHO* cover. To show my appreciation for those who have submitted photos, I have decided to give a free role of film.

I have put together a Boealps Photo album as I had promised to do. I will have it with me at the monthly club meetings for the general membership to view (note: I will not be at the January meeting so don't come expecting to see it then). Currently there are many Red Team Basic class photos from pervious years but few inclusions from other teams. If you have photos (prints or slides) of club interest that you would like to donate to the club for inclusion into the photo album send them to me at M/S 0A-90. Hope you have a merry holiday season!

### **A Call for Trip Leaders**

from President Dan

About the only serious complaint, I hear about our Club is the lack of climbs advertised in the *ECHO*. I took a quick look through 1996's *ECHO*s, and (not counting the many mountain bike trips by Lizard (Thanks for all the activities Lizard!) and the different class outings) there were only 16 climbs advertised. Yet I know there are many club members who go on 50 climbs a year.

Everything that happens in this Club happens because someone volunteered. If we want BOEALPS to provide opportunities for its members to stay active, meet new climbing partners, gain experience, etc., its members must volunteer to organize climbs.

I want to remind everyone that a climb organizer does *not* have to lead the climb. If there is a climb you want to do, but you want someone more experienced along, you can still advertise it in the *ECHO*. In your notice in the *ECHO*, you can state that you are looking for someone to lead the climb.

On behalf of the Club, I want to thank everyone who has organized an activity.

### **A Boealps Conundrum**

Here's a fun problem that will prove endlessly fascinating to readers with a GPS unit and a strong interest in physical geography: precisely when and where will the first sunrise of the New Millenium be observed? Norris McWhirter, co-founder of the GuinnessBook of World Records, has recently leased a mountain top site on Pitt Island which in his words "will be the first terrestrial, accessible, and populated place to usher inthe next 1000 years." Where (and at what altitude) is the first terrestrial, inaccessible, and unpopulated spot? - from John Lixvar, aka Lizard

## BOEALPS LIBRARY LIST

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### CLIMBING GUIDES, Continued

- Free Climbs of Devil's Tower. McGee, Dingus. 1979.  
Guide to the Colorado Mountains. Ormes, Robert M. 1979.  
Highpoints of the States. Ashley, Frank. 1970.  
Hiking the Bigfoot Country. The Wildlands of Northern California and Southern Oregon. Hart, John. 1975.  
Hiking the Great Basin. The High Desert Country of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Utah. Hart, John. 1981.  
Hiking the Teton Backcountry. Lawrence, Paul. 1979.  
Idaho Rock. A Climbing Guide to the Selkirk Crest and Sandpoint Areas. Green, Randall. 1987.  
Mexico's Volcanoes: Climber's Guide. (3 copies)  
Mount Cook National Park. Information and maps.  
Mountaineering and its Literature. Neate, W.R. 1980. (for reference in library)  
Mountains of the World. A Handbook for Climbers and Hikers. Bueler, William. 1970.  
Mt. McKinley Climber's Handbook. Randall, Glenn. 1984.  
Rocky Mountain National Park Climber's Guide.  
Rocky Mountain National Park. Classic Hikes & Climbs. Roach, Gerry., 1988.  
Selected Free Climbs of the Black Hills Needles. McGee, Dingus. 1981.  
Sivalaya. Explorations of the 8,000 metre peaks of the Himalaya. Baumer, Louis C. 1979.  
Tahquitz and Suicide Rocks. Wilts, Chuck. 1979.  
The Alps. Sanuki, Matao and Yamada, Keiichi. 1969.  
The Canadian Mountaineering Anthology. Fairley, Bruce.  
The Climber's Guide to the High Sierra. Roper, Steve. 1976.  
The High Peaks- Climbing Guide to the Mountain Areas of Rocky Mountain Nat'l Park. DuMais, Richard. 1981.  
The Mount Cook Guidebook. Logan, Hugh. 1982.  
Wasatch Granite. A Rock Climbing Guide. Smith, Dave. 1977.  
Yosemite National Park. A Natural-History Guide to Yosemite and Its Trails, Schaffer, Jeffrey P. 1978.  
Yuraq Janka. Cordilleras Blanca and Rosko. Peru. Ricker, John F. 1981. M.I.A....

### CLIMBING ADVENTURES

- A Hard Day's Summer. Six Classic North Faces, Solo. Hargreaves, Alison.  
Beyond Risk - Conversations with Climbers, O'Connell, Nicholas.  
British Mountaineers. Smythe, F.S. 1942.  
Brooks Range Passage. Cooper, David J. 1982.  
Camp 4 - Recollections of a Yosemite Rockclimber. Roper, Steve.  
Cascade Voices. (2 copies)  
Climbing in North America. Jones, Chris. 1976.  
Cloud Dancers, Portraits of North American Mountaineers. Waterman, Jonathan.  
Degrees of Difficulty. Shatayev, Vladimir. 1987. (2 copies)  
Everest: The West Ridge. Hornbein, Thomas F.  
Expeditions of Nowhere. Sherman, Paddy. 1981.  
Gervasutti's Climbs. Gervasutti, Giusto. 1979.  
Give Me the Hills. Underhill, Miriam, 1971.  
Himalayan Climber. Scott, Doug. 1992. M.I.A...  
I Choose to Climb. Bonington, Chris. 1985. M.I.A...  
In the Shadow of Denali. (2 copies)  
K2 The Story of the Savage Mountain. Curran, Jim.  
Koma Kulshan. The Story of Mount Baker. Miles, John C. 1984.  
Konqur. China's Elusive Summit. Bonington, Chris. 1982. (2 copies)

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### FIELD GUIDES

- A Field Guide to the Cascades & Olympics. Whitney, Stephen R. 1983.
- Fire & Ice. The Cascade Volcanoes. Harris, Stephen. 1980.
- 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.

### VIDEOS

- A Canadian Holiday.
- Basic Rockclimbing.
- Journey on the Continental Divide.
- Mt. Rainier - Wonderland Trail.
- Over the Edge.
- Smart Moves.

### INSTRUCTIONAL BOOKS

- Avalanche Safety for Skiers and Climbers. (2 copies)
- Backpacking One Step at Time. Manning, Harvey. 1980.
- Basic Rockcraft. Robbins, Royal. 1971.
- Big Walls. Long, John and Middendorf, John.
- Climbing Anchors. Long, John.
- Climbing Ice. Chouinard. (3 copies)
- Free-Heel Skiing - Secrets of Telemark & Parallel Techniques in all Conditions. Parker, Paul. 1988.
- Going Higher. The Story of Man and Altitude. Houston, Charles, S., M.D. 1983.
- How to Shit in the Woods. Meyer, Kathleen. 1989.
- Learning to Rock Climb. Loughman, Michael. 1981.
- Mountain Search and Rescue Techniques. May, W.G.
- Northwest Mountain Weather. (2 copies).
- Snowshoeing. Prater, Gene. 1974.
- Sports Endurance, Tinley, Scott.

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- A Climbing Guide to Oregon. Dodge, Nicholas A. 1975.
- Aconcagua: A Climber's Guide. One copy M.I.A...
- Camping and Climbing in Baja. Robinson, John W. 1983.
- Cascade Alpine Guide, Columbia River to Stevens Pass. Beckey, Fred. 1st edition, 1973.
- Cascade Alpine Guide, Rainy Pass to Fraser River. Beckey, Fred. 1st edition, 1981.
- Cascade Alpine Guide, Stevens Pass to Rainy Pass. Beckey, Fred. 1st edition, 1973.
- Climber's Guide to Lake Tahoe Region. Dexter, Greg. 1976
- Climber's Guide to the Olympic Mountains. 1979.
- Climber's Guide to Yosemite Valley. Roper, Steve. 1971.
- Climber's and Scrambler's Guide to the Lumpy Ridge Area of Rocky Mountain National Park. Salaun and Kimball. 1977.
- Colorado's Indian Peaks Wilderness Area. Classic Hikes & Climbs. Roach, Gerry. 1989.
- Cross-Country Ski Routes of Oregon's Cascades. Vielbig, Klindt. 1984.
- Eldorado - a rock climber's guide. Ament, Pat. 1980.
- Exploring Katmai National Monument. 1974.

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### **CLIMBING ADVENTURES, Continued**

- Living on the Edge. The Sinter Ascent of Kanchenjunga. Bremer-Kamp, Cherie. 1987.  
Men Against the Clouds. Burdsall, Richard L. and Emmons, Arthur B. 1980.  
Mixed Emotions. Mountaineering Writings of Greg Child.  
Mountain Fever, Historic Conquests of Rainier. Haines, Aubrey L.  
Mountains of the Great Blue Dream. Reid, Robert Leonard. 1991.  
Nahanni Trailhead. A Year in the Northern Wilderness. Morre, Joanne Ronan. 1980.  
On Top of the World, Five Woman Explorers in Tibet. Miller, Luree.  
Scrambles Amongst the Alps. Whympers, Edward. 1981.  
Seven Summits. Bass, Dick and Wells, Frank. 1986.  
Storm & Sorrow in the High Pamirs. Craig, Robert W. 1977.  
**Summits and Secrets. Diemberger, Kurt. 1991. One copy M.I.A....**  
Surviving Denial. A Study of Accidents on Mount McKinley 1910-1982. Waterman, Jonathan. 1983.  
**Surviving-Study of Accidents on Mount McKinley 1903-1990. Waterman, Jonathan. 1991.**  
The American Alpine Journal. Years of 1970, '72, '73, '74, '76, '77, '78, '85.  
**The Armchair Mountaineer. Reuther, David and Thorn, John. 1984. M.I.A...**  
The Ascent of Everest. Hunt, John. (2 copies)  
The Ascent of Rum Doodle. Bowman, W.E. 1979.  
The Boardman-Tasker Omnibus: The Shining Mountain/Sacred Summits. Savage Arena/Everest the Cruel Way.  
The Breach. Kilimanjaro and the Conquest of Self. Taylor, Rob. 1981.  
The Burgess Book of Lies. Burgess, Adrian and Alan.  
The Challenge of Rainier. Molenaar, Dee. (3 copies)  
The Crystal Horizon. Messner, Reinhold.  
The Last Step. The American Ascent of K2. Ridgeway, Rick. 1980.  
The Mountain World. Swiss Foundation for Mountain Research. Years of 1953-1955.  
To The Ends of the Earth. A Transglobe Expedition. The First Pole-to-Pole Circumnavigation of the Globe.  
Fiennes. 1983.  
**Total Alpinism. Desmaison, Rene. 1982. M.I.A...**  
→ Touching the Void. Simpson, Joe.  
Wager with the Wind. The Don Sheldon Story. Greiner, James. 1978.  
Why I Climb. Personal Insights of Top Climbers. Gardiner, Steve. 1990.  
Women Climbing. Birkett.

Love Your Mother, Earth.

## Yak Peak, Yak Crack, Aug. 31, 1996

Climbers: Tom Rogers, John Fosberg, Scott Gibson

Twilight was near as we stood along the highway looking at the lower portion of the southwest face of Yak Peak. A cold dampness clung to us, as the peak and us were shrouded in low clouds. The lower face looked steep and featureless. Water streaks marked the changes in its surface contours. Its grand scale combined with the poor weather was slightly imposing. The road side gravel was wet, an indication of the weather previously. The weather forecast was predicting sunny skies. I didn't hold out too much hope for the rock to dry off soon unless it got a lot warmer and cloud free. The rest of the team was quiet yet excited about the prospects of grandiose climbing on such a beautiful peak. Not wanting to depress the group with undue pessimism I left them to dream.

Yak peak when you can see it is a sight to behold, broad slabby faces with an incredibly clean appearance. Its lower portion reminds one of the steeper sections of the Squamish apron. Standing at its base it seems to tower forever above, you have to really tilt your head back to look towards its top. It was lucky for us the clouds engulfed the majority of the peak so we could only see a very small section of the peak; otherwise we may never have started the climb in such poor weather if we knew what we were up against. We needed to complete the 14 pitches in ten hours to make it a feasible climb. For three people this would mean the leader had to climb and do the belays in 20 minutes or less with each remaining climber following in under 11 minutes. This was going to be a challenge considering it was a grade IV climb with full rope length pitches, difficult route finding, sustained 5th class climbing, and especially considering the cold weather and wet rock.

At the car we discussed the amount of gear and clothing to take. No one really expected to climb so we didn't take too much (but enough to be safe), besides the weather was supposed to turn (one should remember 'turn' as two options). The approach was short and sweet. The weather was still very cool, somewhere in the 40's so we put the majority of our clothes on. At the start of the route we had two ascent options. We took the first one and decided mid way through it the climbing was too difficult with its wet and very run out rock (at least 5.8+). So a rappel quickly ensued and we subsequently fouled the rope. Damn, so much for our time schedule. We proceeded up the other option via easier wet 5th class climbing and one piece of pro with the spare rope. The belay has two bolts (one old 1/4 bolt with one button head); the pins would probably look more solid if the subsequent climbing conditions weren't so suspect (suspect would be a good description for several of the belays). We belayed John up the first option route so he could clean the rope and then carry on to our belay spot. The next few pitches from here would have been enjoyable with an additional 40 degrees of temperature but given our balmy conditions it was not particularly pleasant due to cold, numb, fingers. The subsequent unprotected traverse for a 100+ feet didn't help much either (John pulled the pro when he followed not knowing the true fall line lets the next follower pendulum over a 20 foot drop off and subsequent splattering on the apron - very messy). John commented to Scott about the slight oversight and reminded each other to not make the same mistake twice.

By the end of this pitch we were in semi agreement that the climb wasn't in condition and we would continue up to lunch counter ledge to discuss our plans for turning around. I really believed we were done and going down as I reached the ledge when to my surprise John and Scott suggested "why don't we try one more pitch and see what's up there" (I've heard that more than once). I looked at the rock, 5.6-5.7 slab, runout, a roof move (5.8/5.9) and lots of water down the route; sure..., I thought I'm always up for a little adventure, besides Scott was leading.

Earlier on I had mentioned a thought from previous beta that the route had been bailed off of at the tenth pitch due to poor conditions when Scott interjected that if he was that far into a climb he'd finish it no matter what the conditions (this was becoming more evident).

Although, I should mention that Scott is a very strong technical climber. And he give us some interesting beta; if its really gone to hell climb in your socks (over the shoes) for improved traction.

Back to climbing: Scott was off and running, occasionally complaining about the wet slabby rock when at 40 feet out he got his first piece of pro in (marginal at that), when he jokingly commented on whose idea was it that we leave behind the small tri-cams (it was his). The next few pitches would be sporadically wet and dry. When the foot move was wet you searched for a dry hand hold; when they were both wet you tried not to think about it. But the coup de-tat was at about two thirds the way up the peak when we got a really sustained, wet, very wet, pitch of slabby rock with a good stretch of 5.7 hand crack and a decomposing 5.8+ bulge (dry, thank goodness). Did I mention that the belay was very questionable (I even took a picture of it). After arriving at the belay I looked over the setup (a couple of knife blades) then looked at the proposed, saturated, route and took a big gulp. John was even dead silent. Our eyes turned to Scott, he looked the route over and stated with confidence "I can lead that". We were still silent (hell, I didn't know if I could or even wanted to follow it). Still not liking the belay I slung a extra long runner around a bulge on the ledge system several feet below us. As Scott started off John gave his best wishes and told Scott to "think safety". Scott did a wonderful lead in spite of the very difficult conditions. I'm sure the climb would have been over had he not been willing to lead it.

The climbing was progressing very well to this point but Scott and I were beginning to get cold, while John was feeling the best. I had neglected to bring any warm gloves and my hands were pretty miserable. While the weather had been holding steady (clouds still in place) the wind was becoming stiffer and the wind chill more pronounced. Earlier we had been feeling pretty good and the climbing was going fairly well so we agreed to check out the next pitch; etc..., however we were now getting so far into the climb we were committing ourselves by default. But now the wind had caused Scott and I to lose enough body heat that we were shaking pretty well, to a point of discomfort. At every belay point I watched enviously as Scott & John slipped their hands into their nice warm pile gloves. I just stuck my hands in my arm pits and shivered some more. As we readied for the next pitch we joked how this was probably the first winter ascent. (We would find out later from others that Yak is a dreaded place to be on in bad conditions and is notorious for high winds.) I was becoming impatient with the time lag between the climbing. What was only a few minutes seemed to take forever. At one point I curled up into a small ball and laid on the ground to get out of the wind and conserve what little body heat I was producing. Occasionally I would raise my head and shout up to my partners through the bristling wind to hurry up, no doubt only to have my words carried away. We were nearing the last few pitches and we were sure we had it made, but I was becoming concerned about the degree of shivering Scott and I were experiencing. Scott was shaking a lot, with his entire body visibly moving. I was worse. I had to open my mouth to keep from my teeth from rattling to a point of annoyance.

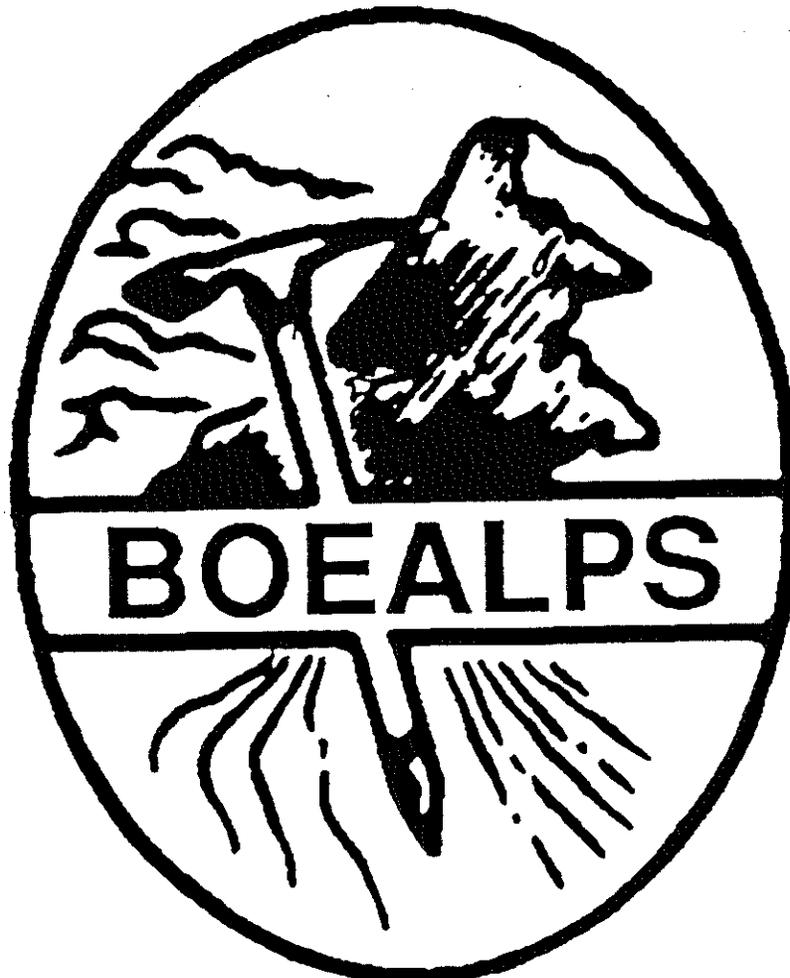
Scott was still leading very well in spite of being very cold and even had the extra problem of having to down climb some very rotten and unprotectable rock when his rope was jammed near the end of the lead. Eventually when we got within the last two pitches the clouds tried to part several times and let a few precious rays of light through which helped knock the chill off somewhat. John was to lead the technical crux of the climb, a section of 5.9+, but some how we mis-read the route and he led the most awful, unprotectable, rotten piece of hard garbage known to mankind. It was ugly, there were hand holds flying everywhere. Scott spotted the correct path after he did the same. I fortunately did the correct route (much cleaner). The next to last pitch provided sustained, and somewhat strenuous, climbing similar to that found on "outer space". The last pitch was a wonderful stretch of laybacking. The remainder of the distance was mostly scrambling along loose rock to the false summit. The descent was a pleasant walkoff which took about a hour and a half.

In conclusion: Our time to the false summit was 11.5 hours, we felt we had made good time in spite of the conditions, route finding errors and a three person team. We felt the route as a whole was excellent but it had a noticeable amount of decomposing rock, this may have been more pronounced by the rock being wet (it has a tendency of forcing one onto a different path to use the route's available features where the clean rock may not have worked well).

I believe that at least I and maybe Scott were approaching the early stages of hypothermia (John was feeling fine). It was surprising to me to see how close the line was between "manageable cold" and "too cold". It happened very quickly and in spite of the difficult climbing and proper clothing we were not able to create enough body heat. Except for John we had eaten food regularly and consumed water. I only drank half a quart (out of two carried), but was not thirsty nor did I feel I needed any. But I did eat nearly two pounds of food. My upper clothing consisted of two shirts, a medium weight coat, rain coat with a balaclava. The other two were dressed similarly. In hind sight I could have left the some of the water (3 lb.) and taken more clothes as an even trade. (Conversely, leave the clothes and take the water if it's warm.) I'm sure the conditions tainted our climb's quality and its overall difficulty, but nevertheless it was an enjoyable and very memorable climb. We were glad to have done it but were more glad to be off of it.

My friend John O'Callahan had climbed it a several weeks earlier in prime conditions and had felt it was a great rock climb. It was a long route with sustained climbing and hot weather which left him stoked, spent and very much impressed.

Tom Rogers



## Dharma Bums for a Day: Len Kannapell and Vera Trainer (scribe)

It was another one of those early Saturday morning starts, this one inspired by the late night call to my answering machine, "Vera, this is Dan Goering. I'm calling in hopes that you know where Len is. We've been weathered out of the Pickets and want him to bring the car to us. We'll be waiting on the side of the road by mile marker XX".

So the next morning began with the drive of dueling Subarus by Len and me up I5 to route 20 towards Diablo Dam. It was the first time I'd heard the morning program on NPR all the way through. Amidst the usual news reports was the story of 2 gay guys who'd been together for 50 years. Of course, they're not recognized as married, so when one became seriously ill, the other couldn't visit him in the hospital. He wasn't family. These guys were thinking of adopting one another so that they could have hospital visitation rights. Seems somehow wrong...

The voices on the radio and the increased levels of caffeine in my bloodstream gradually brought me to consciousness. After dropping off the car to the Pickets folks, we were headed across Ross Lake to a hike of Desolation Peak. Today we would be the "Dharma Bums". As Jack Kerouac describes in that book, referring to his approach towards the Desolation Peak trailhead - *the road ran right through the dreamy fertile valleys of the Stillaquamish and the Skagit, rich butterfat valleys with farms and cows browsing under that tremendous background of snow-pure heaps. The further north I went the bigger the mountains got till I finally began to feel afraid.* As the road wound through the valley with steep peaks surrounding on either side, Kerouac writes - *the snow-covered mountains themselves had disappeared, receded from my view, I couldn't see them any more but now I was beginning to feel them more.* We finally reached that place by the side of Ross Dam where you can feel the mountains all around.

The Pickets adventurers were waiting on the side of the road and we greeted them with muffins and hot coffee from a thermos. As they ate and drank, they told us about their miles of wet bushwacking and hours upon wet hours in the tent waiting for the weather to improve. Of course, the rain dutifully stopped once they were back down in the valley. Len and I left them looking somewhat like concentration camp survivors craving pancakes and a bath. They drove towards the city for their revival while we headed for Desolation Peak for ours.

Down a well-used path to the boat launch on the south side of Ross Lake, we caught a ferry which took us to the cabins on the other side. There we rented a small motor boat. "You pay upon return", said the woman behind the desk and Len and I looked at one another, hoping we'd have enough cash. (Lesson #1: Never assume that Len has money with him). We hopped in the boat with our small packs, fired it up, and made time across the water to the east. While driving the boat, Len had that kind of satisfied smirk on his face that only a man can have while sitting in front of an engine with the wind blowing through his hair. He asked if I wanted to drive and I replied, "No, that's, ok", taking pleasure in his pleasure. (Lesson #2: Let Len drive the boat). We felt like vagabonds of a sort for the day with no phones, no meetings, no schedules to keep. The mountains steeply surrounded us and we passed places on the water named Rainbow Point, Devil's Junction, Ponderosa, Lightning Creek, and finally, Cat Island, just before we reached the trailhead to Desolation.

*In 1919 a fire had raged in the Upper Skagit and all the country around Desolation which then had burned and burned for two months and filled the skies of northern Washington and British Columbia with smoke that blotted out the sun. The government had tried to fight it, sent a thousand men in with pack string supply lines that then took 3 weeks from Marblemount fire camp, but only the fall rains had stopped that blaze and the charred snags were still standing on Desolation Peak and in some valleys. That was the reason for the name: Desolation.*

We tied up the boat to a strong-looking tree and set off on the trail past the sign for the East Bank Trail that travels the shoreline of Ross Lake. As soon as I let Len take the lead (Lesson 3: Never let Len go first) we hiked at a pace that allowed me only to voice an occasional "Uh-huh" to his long string of conversation. Every once in a while, on an exhale, I'd manage a few words in reply. We followed the trail in serpentine through coniferous forest and eventually reached a plateau with a view of Ross Lake. To the west was the Picket range encased in clouds. From this point on, wildflowers of all colors lined the trail - Indian paintbrush, lupine, bunchberry, aster. We heard the hoot, hoot of a ptarmigan and saw her and her babies scoot into the brush.

Past the campsites at 5300 ft, we ascended the last little knob where we had a view of the hut that looks like a pagoda - the fire watchtower of Desolation Peak. Engrossed in conversation and the views all around, we were startled by the first and only other human on the trail that day. It was Maxine, a dental hygenist by trade (are

all dental hygienists named Maxine?) who was up here on her 20th anniversary of the summer when she was a fire watch on Desolation. She walked with us the rest of the way to the hut and told us the names of flowers and shrubs. Her few companions at the hut were the jay that would fly by every evening and a deer that browsed on the brush by her doorway. She was there for a week to write and contemplate.

Her hunger for conversation was clearly evident. I tried to nap against the rocks but every once in a while the voice of Maxine would become louder. My eyes would open to all *ululating mysterious visionstuff before me, tranquil and everlasting* - peaks with names like Mt. Terror, Mt. Despair, Mt. Challenger, Jackass Mt., Crooked Thumb Peak. No wonder there's a firetower here, with views of mountainous terrain for many miles.

Maxine philosophized with us about how she might quit her job and live in the mountains (haven't we all thought about that) for the rest of her life. She showed us the cabin with its string mattress bed and chipped cups and plates. "Why am I so happy up here with these simple things, while in town I need the best of everything?" She seemed like a character right out of the book, The Dharma Bums, but the more I thought about it, the more I realized that the only things women did in the book were dance naked and have sex. Knowing that Maxine's questions couldn't be answered in the time we chose to spend on that peak, Len and I said our goodbyes and jogged down the mountain.

*To me a mountain is a Buddha. Think of the patience, hundreds of thousands of years just sitting there bein perfectly silent and like praying for all living creatures in that silence and just waitin for us to stop all our frettin and foolin.* Japhy Ryder to Ray in The Dharma Bums by Jack Kerouac.

Epilogue: We made the 8 p.m. deadline for the boat return by 7:58 p.m. and scraped the bottoms of our packs for the last bits of change to pay for the boat rental.

## **Childbirth, Induction variation (IV, 5.11a, A5)**

*Matt and Maren Robertson (with acknowledgments to Stewart Maxwell)*

-----

Maren and I had been preparing for this route for about nine months, but didn't know exactly which day we would head out. We had been discussing the route and possible variations with our guide, Dr. Isbell, for several weeks now, and he informed us that the route was in as good a condition as we could expect, and if we waited longer, we'd only see the difficulty increase. He advised starting the route with a short severe aid variation now, as opposed to waiting for the lower section of the route to come into condition on its own. Heeding his advice, for he is far more experienced on this type of terrain than we, we decided to use the aid variation, and headed to the base of the route (Evergreen Hospital, Kirkland, WA) on the afternoon of Wednesday, December 11.

We arrived at the base of the route around 1:30 pm, and found, as we expected, that the variation immediately started with two aid pitches. I should point out that from the base of the climb, Maren led every single pitch, which is amazing considering that she has only rarely climbed on lead before this (although she has done lots of TRing and seconding). Much of the time we were simul-climbing, but I was never able to actually take the lead because I just don't have the required equipment. It was incredible the way she handled the difficult moves. I talked her through a lot of it, but I doubt if it was really helping. Pitch after pitch, she concentrated intensely on the work at hand, counting each breath to block out the pain.

By 8:30 pm, we had completed the lower section, and were ready to start on the more intense crux section, which, from time to time, is actually done free. However, for our ascent of this route, Maren used the controversial epidural to prepare for the crux pitches. I don't want to start a free-climbing vs. aid-climbing flame war here, but I am not convinced that using the epidural constitutes aid climbing. I think the moves at the crux were every bit as difficult with the epidural as they would be without. In fact, I think the crux pitch is seriously underrated on the topo at 11a. Seconding Maren's lead, I have to say it seemed like there were some 12a, or extremely strenuous 11d moves up there. Does anyone know if 11a is an Index rating? They're normally a little on the sandbaggy side.

Shortly before 10 pm, our guide re-joined the group. (Up to this point, we had been assisted by his assistant guides.) Maren reached the crux at 10:30 pm, and at this point the guide did resort to a couple of quick aid moves, using Black Diamond's latest aid goodie, the Vacuum Extractor.

Just past the crux, our party was joined by a new climber by the name of Bryden Matthew Robertson. He weighed in at 6 lbs, 14 oz and was 20 inches long. If we had needed some one to lead a 1/2 inch hand crack, he would have been the climber to do it. But there was no such "thin hands" section on this route, so after

greetings all around, he was cleaned up, and short roped to Maren for the short final section of the climb. Being a new climber, he was caught somewhat unprepared for this climb, and needed a little extra attention. Despite nine months of intense training, he had apparently tried some kind of fluid-immersion regimen, but did not taper his training long enough before the actual climb.

Maren was past the crux, but there was still some serious climbing ahead. Our illustrious guide, Dr. Isbell, spent the next several minutes on some very delicate hooking moves. This aid section does not appear on any of the topos that we saw while planning this climb, but there it was. Once again, I don't want to kick off a flame war, but I must discourage anyone from making an unguided ascent of this route. An accredited guide with substantial experience on this particular climb is absolutely necessary for a safe ascent.

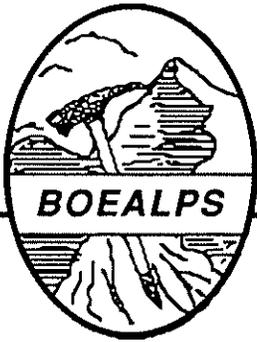
Finally, we were on our way down. A 24 hour summit-to-car time is pretty normal on this climb, but it was already apparent that we would be on the mountain longer than that. In fact, despite being on the summit late Wednesday night, we did not complete the descent until Friday afternoon. Our new climber was having a little difficulty with his appetite (possible AMS?), and was put on a liquid diet and monitored closely until he seemed to be eating with a more healthy vigor than he had demonstrated immediately after summiting.

All in all, this was an incredible experience. I must say that I am awe struck by Maren's physical abilities. This ain't no sport climb!

Postscript:

It turns out that Bryden's rather odd training regimen also included sleeping during the day and waking at night in his fluid-immersion chamber. It has proven difficult to reverse this routine, so Maren and I appear to be part of some sleep-deprivation experiment. Other than that, we are all doing fine.

PLEASE RECYCLE  
THIS NEWSLETTER



## BOEING EMPLOYEE'S ALPINE SOCIETY

# 1997 MOUNTAINEERING COURSE

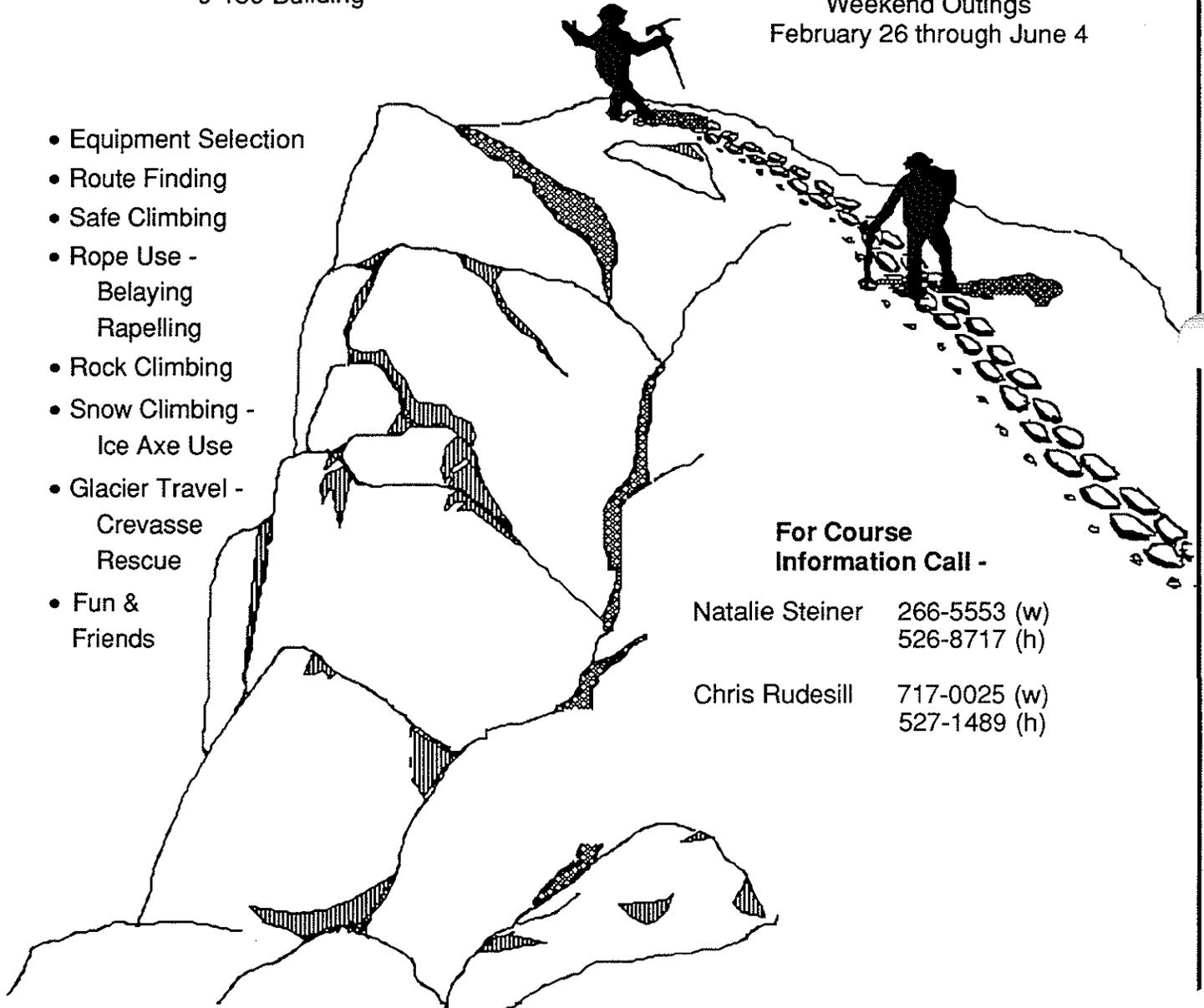
### ORIENTATION & REGISTRATION

Wednesday, February 19, 7:00 p.m.  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
9-150 Building

### CLASS MEETINGS

Wednesday Evenings  
Plus  
Weekend Outings  
February 26 through June 4

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



### For Course Information Call -

Natalie Steiner 266-5553 (w)  
526-8717 (h)

Chris Rudesill 717-0025 (w)  
527-1489 (h)

Boealps also offers a Intermediate course. Contact: Mike Bingle 662-4929 (w)

# 1997 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 \_\_\_\_\_

New Member? Yes / No (circle one)

**EMPLOYEE MEMBERSHIP** (check one)

- \_\_\_\_\_ **INDIVIDUAL** (Boeing employee or Dependent)  
 Dues \$10.00
- \_\_\_\_\_ **FAMILY** (Boeing employee or 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

\$ \_\_\_\_\_ **AMOUNT ENCLOSED FOR DUES.**

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.

(Make checks payable to **BOEALPS**)  
 Send application, signed waiver, and dues to:  
**Dan Goering**  
**M/S ~~07-32~~ 67-63**  
 or  
 15002 9th Place N.E.  
 Seattle, Wash 98155

**Additional information for membership database - optional but appreciated!**

\_\_\_\_\_ Year joined BOEALPS. \_\_\_\_\_ How often do you climb? \_\_\_\_\_

Enter the year for any courses completed.

- |                               |                                 |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| _____ BOEALPS Basic           | _____ BOEALPS Intermediate      |
| _____ Mountaineers Basic      | _____ Mountaineers Intermediate |
| _____ Ice Climbing Seminar    | _____ Avalanche Awareness       |
| _____ Aid Climbing Seminar    | _____ Rock Leading Seminar      |
| _____ First Aid / CPR         | _____ MOFA                      |
| _____ Other (please describe) | _____                           |

**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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(Date)

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(Signature)

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

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 67-63

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

ALPINE ECHO



January *ECHO* staff

Editors: Mike McGuffin  
Len Kannapell

Activities/calendar report: Bob Conder

Minutes: Mark Hicks

Trip reports: Lizard

Matt Robertson

Tom Rogers

Vera Trainer

*Thanks to everyone!!*

# ALPINE ECHO

February 1997

## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Dan Costello	03-MF	342-6388	Education	Ken Johnson	8R-13	773-2247
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				johnsonk@colorado.ds.boeing.com
Vice President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Equipment South	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com	Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
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			elaine.worden@boeing.com	North	Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
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			jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com				daniel.j.goering@boeing.com
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			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		361-7523
			j.kirby@ix.netcom.com				76360.1276@compuserve.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
			mmcguffin@msn.com				
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com				
				Home Page	<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>		

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

PROSTKA, JAMES 02 18

From Dan Goering 67-63

# Classic Climbs Of The Cascades



*Cliff Leight will present slides from some of his favorite local climbs - we mean it this time*

### January General Meeting

Thursday, February 6th  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
Social hour 7:00 pm  
Slide show 7:30 pm

And For the Mini Show...

Bill Hartleib, Brain Sato and Mike McGuffin recount their recent winter outings

# **BELAY STANCE**

## **Final Issue**

This is the final Echo for those who haven't sent in their 1997 membership form. Don't miss out on a single issue, send Dan Goering your form today.

## **Basic Class**

Spring is just around the corner, and so is the 1997 Boealps Basic Climbing Class. Janet Oliver is looking for a few good men, and women, instructors. If interested see her Call For Basic Class Instructors for more information.

## **Intermediate Class**

Mike Bingle has once again volunteered to lead the Intermediate climbing Class. Dollar for dollar this is one of the best sources of advanced climbing instruction available anywhere. If you want to expand your climbing skills and make new friendships check out the info later in this issue.

## **March Photo Contest**

Start digging out those shots of classic mountaineer moments for this year's annual photo contest. See the Photo Box column for details.

## **This Issue**

Once again the Lizard has outdone himself, be sure to read his latest mind expanding article. Tom Johnson has also contributed an article describing his harrowing adventure on Mount Rainier.

Jay Kirby, our Conservation Chairman, has put together an informative article on the use of fixed anchors on BLM land. If you're interesting in developing new skills, or just want to scrape the rust off of old ones, consider attending one of the three seminars advertised in this issue. Finally, anyone interested in the Boealps homepage should read President Dan Costello's two cents on the subject.

## **Echo Photos**

If you're growing tired of seeing photos of your editors and their cohorts send in a photo, and we'll try to fit it in. We are still experimenting, and can only reproduce slides at this time, so hold onto those prints until we evolve.

The Echo is reproduced on a traditional copy machine so high contrast photos are preferred. Submit slides to either editor at least a week prior to the Echo deadline.

From the respective desks of your fearless editors

Len Kannapell and Mike McGuffin

**MARCH ECHO DEADLINE IS FEBRUARY 20th**

# February 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip
2 Groundhog Day North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip	3	4	5	6 Club Meeting	7 New Moon	8
9	10	11	12 Ash Wednesday Class Instructor Meeting Lincoln's Birthday	13 Board Meeting	14 1st Quarter Valentine's Day	15 Telemark Skiing
16	17 President's Day	18	19 Basic Class Orientation	20 Echo Deadline	21	22 Washington's Birthday
23	24	25	26 Basic Class Lecture	27	28	

# March 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 Snow Camp- ing at Paradise
2 Last Quarter Snow Camp- ing at Paradise	3	4	5 Basic Class Lecture	6 Club Meeting	7	8 BC @ St. Edwards New Moon
9 BC @ St. Edwards	10	11	12 Basic Class Lecture	13	14	15 1st Quarter Aid Seminar at Index BC @ Mt. Erie
16 BC @ Mt. Erie	17 St. Patrick's	18 Intermediate Class Lecture	19 Basic Class Lecture	20 Echo Deadline	21	22 BC @ Stevens Pass IC @ Horsethief
23 BC @ Stevens Pass IC @ Horsethief Palm Sunday	24	25	26	27	28 Good Friday	29 Snow Clim- ing Seminar
30 Easter	31 Intermediate Class Lecture Last Quarter					

# ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

## THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

### North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip

Jan31-February 2, 1997

As of this writing, we are indeed full with 40 signed up and six on the waiting list. If you didn't get an information sheet on the trip, contact me as soon as possible. A couple of quick notes: 1) we are still looking for someone to oversee the cooking of the three meals at the lodge (purchasing of the food has been taken care of); 2) if you aren't hooked up with someone for transportation, let me know and I'll see what can be arranged.

Contact: Len Kanapell @ 361-7523 (h) m/s 4C-07  
 1015 NE 126<sup>th</sup> St.  
 Seattle, WA 98125-4031

leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com

### Paradise V - Winter Camping on Rainier

March1-2, 1997

Time for more fun in the snow with some climbing, skiing, sledding, snowshoeing, igloo building, and competitive camp building. The game plan is per usual, a short hike from the parking lot to a camp away from the crowds. Boeaplers may bring novices, but must be responsible for their proper care, grooming, feeding, equipment, and safety. Families are welcome, children under 8 not recommended. The trip is being coordinated by the new Activities chair person this year. Limit 24, call early to reserve your spot.

Contact: Rich Baldwin

439-1638 (H)

544-7580 (W)

richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com

### Devil's Tower

August 16... 1998

I will be attending the pyrotechnic guild international convention at Gillette, Wyoming in August of '98, a mere 61 miles from Devil's tower. I plan to spend a week with the best fireworks in the world, and then go climbing. Interested in either?

Contact: Mark Adkins @ (206) 513-2727 (h)

BOEALPS Echo	
Activity Submission Form	
<b>Trip Title:</b>	<b>Trip Date:</b>
<b>Description:</b>	
<b>Trip Sponsor:</b>	<b>Ph: (H)</b>
	<b>Ph: (W)</b>
<b>Send to: Rich Baldwin</b>	
<b>richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com MS 2H-30</b>	

## Call For Basic Class Instructors

If our would like to instruct for this year's class and did not instruct for the 1996 class, contact Janet Oliver at 413-0298. Everyone who instructed last year should have received a commitment form by now. If you have not received the commitment form, 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. If is necessary to know how many instructors there will be for this year's class before Feb. 12<sup>th</sup> so don't delay.

## Boealps Homepage

What belongs on the BOEALPS' Homepage?

For the past year, the Board has been answering and reanswering this question. The Board has had to reanswer the question as the format for the Homepage has changed. Most recently password protection has been added to the Homepage. A year ago the Board was very restrictive about what went on the Homepage. We were worried about privacy and security. We didn't want things on the WEB that would embrace people, and we did want to let the world to know when our houses would be empty. The Board is considering having general information about the club available to anyone, and putting the rest of the Homepage behind a password then publish the password in the ECHO. We want your opinion on how often the password should be changed, and how many layers of passwords there should be. We also want to know if there is anything anyone does not want put on the Homepage under any circumstances. Some examples of what the password could be are: the word "BOEALPS"; the twelve highest peaks in Washington for a different password every month; a random set of characters changed every few months. Right now the password is "TEST" (without the quotes). Give it a try!

Dan Costello  
342-6388

### ***THE PHOTO BOX***

By Shawn M. Pare'

Start rounding up your slides and prints, or dust off your camera as you only have one month until the photo contest. It should be hot this year with many great prizes to be given away. Anyone with comments or improvements that they would like to see should get a hold of me within the next couple of weeks so we can work them in. The categories I'm thinking of include those listed below and one extra category open to both slides and prints for the most embarrassing (you can get in trouble with this one) photo.

Slides

Mountain Scenes

Nature Scenes

Sunsets & Sunrise

Climbing

People

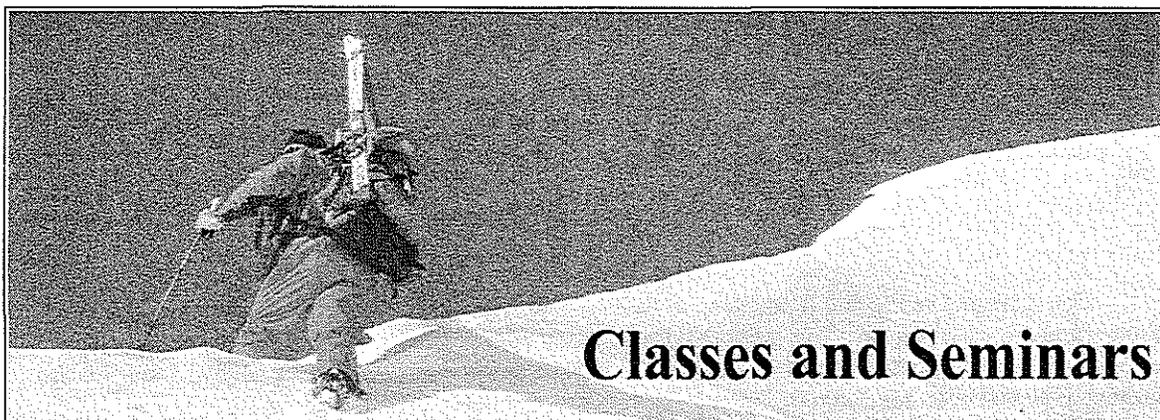
Prints

Mountain Scenes

Climbing

General

Black and White



## Classes and Seminars

### Black Art Seminar

Ken Johnson and Jim Prostka will be holding the Infamous Black Art seminar on the weekend of March 15, 1997 (Saturday or Sunday TBD). Aid climbing made ridiculously fun and easy! There will be a lecture session on Wednesday March 12th. Stay tuned for details, or call Ken at 773-2247.

### Telemark Skiing Workshop

Telemark Skiing Workshop at Steven's Pass Saturday February 15th: Get some pointers and practice with an experienced telemark skier at the Steven's Pass Lift Area. Limit 8. Call Fred Clark at 342-5960 (work) or 355-2972 (before 9:00pm at home) for details and sign up.

### Ice Axe Arrest

Ice Axe Arrest, Snow Anchor and Beacon Workshop March 29th: When was the last time you did an ice axe arrest. Would you bet your life that you could do one while sliding head first for a crevasse. If not, you might want to come and refresh your skills. This outing will have the same general format as the Basic Class's ice axe arrest outing. It will be held in the bowl adjacent to the "Backside" of Steven's Pass Ski area. Call Dan Costello for details 342-6388 (work) or 547-5510 (home).

## BOEALPS Intermediate Climbing Course

It's time again to kickoff the Intermediate Climbing Class for 1997!

Come learn the techniques needed to plan and lead intermediate level alpine climbs in the Cascades. We cover the skills needed to safely climb classic Northwest peaks like:

West Ridge of Forbidden  
N. E. Ridge of Triumph  
North Ridge of Mt. Stuart  
N. Face of Mt. Buckner

There are six skill sessions covering fundamentals, advanced snow climbing, technical rescue techniques, rock climbing, and alpine ice climbing. The skill sessions prepare for the four experience climbs and a graduation climb led by the students. Class outings take us to Smith Rocks, Squamish, Columbia River Gorge, and throughout the Cascades and Olympics.

Students need skills equivalent to those taught in the basic class along with some climbing experience in a non-instructional setting. Information, student applications, and instructor contracts are available from:

Mike Bingle  
(w) 662-4929 (h) 935-3992 before 10pm  
email: michael.g.bingle@boeing.comrt

# The Edge

By Tom Johnson

Jon Krakauer writes that it one thing to have a death wish, and another thing to want to peer over the edge, and see what you see. This weekend, Dave, Mark, Alex, Mike and I looked over the edge, and whatever was down there didn't want us looking at it. I have never been closer to the edge as I was Sunday morning, 6800 feet upon Mt. Rainier.

The decision was made to go up a bit on the mountain, get some exposure, and experience a storm at altitude. We got word on about Wednesday that a storm was coming to town, with 30 mph winds forecasted for the Seattle area, and a drop in the freezing level from 6000 feet to about 1000 feet. Such dramatic shifts in Puget Sound weather certainly meant that a dramatic experience was waiting on Rainier, at any height, on any side of the mountain. We left Saturday morning, and climbed from Paradise to about 6800 feet, 1400 feet above the Visitors Center. At about 2:00 the winds hit, as the storm finally reached the mountain. We quickly set up camp in a spot protected from the wind, and waited. As the winds picked up, at first we couldn't talk between tents without yelling, and then we couldn't talk within the tents without yelling. What started as a normal sounding wind quickly changed to a low rumble of a freight train. Between 4:30 when we set up camp and 6:30 the snow piled up about two feet on the side of the tent and Mike went outside to clear it away. Between 6:30 and 8:30 the snow piled up even higher and I went outside to clear it away. We slept from 9:30 to about 12:30 and we could see from the light outside that the snow had nearly reached the top of the tent on one side, and it was Dave's turn. Just before Dave was to head outside, we saw the glow of a headlamp, and Mark from the other tent was gracious enough to clear away the snow on all sides.

Morning finally broke, and at 7:00 we decided to wait and see if the storm would let up. It didn't. At 8:30 we decided to break camp and make a run for the lodge. Mark and Alex were quicker breaking down their things, and waited as Mike, Dave and I arranged our stuff and they helped us break down our tent. Wisely, standing in steady 60 mph winds with gusts somewhat higher, we decided to stick together, regardless of how cold we were getting. Visibility was about 25 feet, and we couldn't make out any geographic features around us. We were going to navigate our way out of this without benefit of sight. As we rounded the corner from our campsite, we were hit with an unblocked blast of cold wind that literally knocked each of us off our feet. I could not make forward progress without crawling. I began to move, slowly, on all fours. A sleeping pad blew off a pack and flew away. My shovel fell off my pack, and Mike caught it. There we were, in what I'd estimate were 60-100 mph winds, crawling and clawing our way down the mountain. With every step we were closer to the most exposed part of the storm, and it literally felt like we were descending into a cold, windy, invisible part of hell. All we could see was each other, and that brought us comfort. If we were going to die, we would die together. There was no turning back - we could never get the tents back up in this wind. Slowly, crawling, we made our way down the exposed ridge.

Occasionally, we would have to stop and thaw the ice from our eyes. Ski Goggles and Sunglasses would quickly ice over, and became useless. About 2 1/2 hours of this later, we reached the Paradise Visitors Center. It was closed due to snow. The road was closed from below. We dug the cars out of the snow (both were stuck) and I found a ranger.

T "I'd like to check out. We just came down from the mountain."

R "You just came down in this?"

T "Yes. I'd like to check out."

R "Was your trip successful?"

T "All five of us are alive, if that's what you mean."

The ranger called it in, and we drove home. In Seattle, everyone I spoke to talked about how bad the weather was this weekend. The crazy thing is, at no point did I want to give this up. I want to go back again, someday, and push the limits a bit further. I never did see what is over the edge.

## **The High Desert Peaks of the Great Basin -- Part 2**

### **A Record of Exploration for September 1994 thru June 1996**

#### **Adventures in Heliography**

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Back in the early 1880s, 21 of Utah's most prominent mountains were linked in a geodetic triangulation network that ultimately helped establish the North American Datum of 1927 -- an ellipsoidal representation of the earth that still forms the basis of horizontal control over much of North America. The surveying instruments of that era were the Gunter's chain, a planetable with telescopic alidade, and the heliograph -- a signaling device that flashes a tightly collimated ray of light from a mirror. Collecting geospatial information with this primitive equipment was costly and time-consuming, as many first-order mountain top sites required a one to two year occupancy period. A residency of this length often merited the construction of semi-permanent camps complete with stone shelters, viewing platforms, access trails, and other essentials to human habitation. Only a few stations, such as those atop Mounts Ellen and Waas still harbor vestiges of this construction; but at two of the most inaccessible sites (Ibapah and Belknap), much of this infrastructure is still intact.

#### **Mount Belknap -- Tushar Mountains, Utah**

The 12,000' summits of the Tushar's represent the third highest range in Utah after the Uintas and LaSals. These peaks, together with the Pahvants to the north, are an important source of water for Fish Lake and the eastern Great Basin. Eight summits, including Delano Peak, Mt Holly, Lake Peak, Shelly Baldy, and City Creek Peak are added to Lizard's mountain bike registry in three very pleasant days that featured numerous encounters with mountain goats (deported from Washington!) and the season's first late summer snowfalls. The 8.3 mile Skyline National Recreation Trail east of Big John Flat is perhaps the finest single track in Fishlake National Forest. This ride alone is worth a trip to the Tushars; however the real prize is Mount Belknap -- a striking 12,137' summit that looks impressively steep from all vantage points. Beaver district rangers Steve Winslow, Cindy Mackleprang, and Ferrin Rex have very little useful information on Belknap. They are unaware of its role in American geodesy, and although none of them has climbed the peak, they are all quite certain I'll never get a bike up top. Nevertheless, the rangers are curious about my pursuit and request a copy of this next installment of "In Search of Higher Ground".

From a distance, Belknap's summit cone looks smooth and uniform, with a dark discontinuity near the summit. Its apparent steepness is a cause for great anxiety, and realistically Lizard's chances of summiting with the bike seem pretty slim. This façade of impregnability is maintained right up to the foot of the cone; where almost magically the high angle slope is transformed into an incline of acceptable gradient. I have experienced this illusion many times before, but never so convincingly as on Belknap. Human perception seems to reflect an evolutionary bias against high angle (and presumably high risk) environments. The dark discontinuity is an overhanging cap of jagged rock that requires some caution, but a short traverse to the left brings one to a remnant trail built by the geodesists of 1883!

Two stone shelters, fronted by an obvious viewing platform, are set back a few hundred feet from the summit. Their construction is a remarkable blend of Anasazi form and Western function. Rock plates, stacked with meticulous care and occasionally shored up by timbers, are

*the basic building material. Both structures have window openings; while the larger, more refined building features a fireplace complete with chimney and hearth. The shelters are now topless, suggesting that wood or possibly canvass was used for cover. Excavation into the floor reveals a wealth of artifacts, including old broken bottles, square nails, and an especially ornate stove fragment which, sorry to say, now resides in Lizard's garage. One can only imagine the treasures to be plundered atop Ibapah!*

#### *In the Crossfire of Antietam -- Pahvant Range, Utah*

*The identity of many of the heliograph stations listed in the 1883 Annual Report of the Geodetic Survey is lost in history. Name changes, poor maps, and the ravages of time (and plundering cyclists?) have created some confusion regarding the precise location of the survey point known as Oak Creek. The sightlines taken from Belknap, Nebo, Gosiute (a.k.a. Ibapah), and two other unknown trig stations all converge on a site in Pahvants, east of present day Oak City -- a fact lost on Lizard as he maneuvers the truck up North Walker Canyon in anticipation of a climb on 9712' Fool Creek Peak.*

*With every wind gust, dozens of acorns pepper the truck as it wends its way under the shady canopy of an eastern hardwood forest. Meanwhile, General Lee's Army of Northern Virginia is streaming in from Harpers Ferry and taking up positions along Antietam Creek; while further east, the Boys in Blue are loading percussion caps and minié-ball cartridges in their .58 caliber muzzle-loading rifles. The date is 16 September, anniversary eve of bloodiest battle of the Civil War, and the participants are war game dragoons intent on replaying the 1862 Battle of Sharpsburg. The Army of the Potomac is outfitted in light blue trousers, dark blue tunics, and blunted cloth kepis. Their field rations are hardtack and jerky, and eyeglass wearers are sporting authentic period piece spectacles. Fireside conversations range from "Little Mac's" (General George B. McClellan) poor relations with President Lincoln to General Burnside's amorous indiscretions. These guys are serious wackos -- and I gotta get out of there before the first rebel yell and cannon boom!*

*The ascent of Fool Creek Peak is only slightly less memorable than Lizard's trespass through the war zone of Antietam. A very faint track is picked up at Buck Peak saddle and followed up to an enormous black metal-frame pyramid. A nearby U.S. Coast and Geodetic Survey benchmark bears the inscription: Scipio - 1883. Inexplicably, Lizard fails to make any connection between the acorns, the well-fed squirrels, and the 1883 benchmark. This is the site of the Oak Creek heliograph station! An obvious realization that only comes 2-days later, while reading Kelsey's "Utah Mountaineering Guide". Those acorns, amusing reminders of Lizard's deductive powers, can still be found in the bed of his pickup.*

#### *Nebo Basin -- Wasatch Mountains, Utah*

*Mount Nebo, the highest peak in the Wasatch, is closed to bikes and ipso facto closed to Lizard. However a few miles to the northeast, a comparable summit with a most uninspiring name offers fair compensation to wacko wheelmen. 10,687' Loafer Mountain falls off the edge of my Nebo map, but an obvious summit seems to dominate the view from Payson Lakes. 4400' later, the obvious summit has shrunk to insignificance as yet two more peaks loom in the distance. Which is higher? The choice is uncertain, and there is no time for both. The issue remains in doubt for weeks -- for the ancient register found atop the eastern peak is fused into a stony mass.*

*Postscript: With a Shock Wave Rating of 8.7, Loafer Mountain is a gross misnomer. The eastern peak is indeed the highest. The western summit, known as Santaquin Peak, is two feet lower -- and yes, the petrified, Stone Age relic of a register now resides in my garage.*

### ***Beatys Butte Revealed!***

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*I first saw it in May of '92 from the top of Warner Peak -- off in the distance a beguiling, snowcapped sentinel rising more than 3000' from the desert floor. The map said Catlow Valley/Beatys Butte; while the staff at Hart Mountain Antelope Reserve said forget it -- the road through Catlow Valley is impassable during the wet season, and inadvisable during the rest of the year. Forget it? Oregon's most remote major mountain is not so easily dismissed.*

*Further inquiry at the BLM field offices in Hines and Lakeview only served to intensify interest. Staff members intimately familiar with the Burns/Lakeview Districts all advised a longer but safer approach through Doherty Slide and Guano Valley. Furthermore, although no one on the district had ever actually climbed the peak, everybody seemed to know about an oft-told tale of mystery surrounding Beatys Butte. Apparently back in 1965 a helicopter-assisted USGS survey team discovered a very unusual object on Beatys' summit. Details were sketchy, and nobody seemed to know exactly what the team had found, but the object was somehow connected with a related discovery on nearby Lone Grave Butte. Wow! We now had the makings of an Indiana Jones adventure.*

*7918' Beatys Butte is 22.6 air-miles from the nearest sealed road (a one-lane asphalt strip recently laid between Fields and Frenchglen), and nearly 30 miles from seasonal highway 140 (the Adel-Denio road). By comparison, two of Washington's most remote summits, Mount Queets (Olympics) and Gamma Peak (Glacier Peak Wilderness) are only 17.2 and 18.5 miles from pavement. Star Valley Knoll, 34.8 air-miles from McDermitt, is probably Oregon's most remote named high point, but its gentle 50 meter prominence quite properly reduces it to knoll status.*

*Frequent snowfalls over the previous week have left the Doherty Slide dirt track in poor condition. The road is deeply rutted and slippery, and after 17 miles of dodgy four-wheeling the surface becomes too soft for comfort. The truck is parked at the base of the rise to Lone Grave Butte and preparations are made for tomorrow's long journey to the alien object. The thrill of adventure is palpable, but tempered by the realization that 12 miles of snow-covered mud will be no picnic. Fortunately, the muddy track can be conveniently abandoned after a few miles in favor of snow-covered grass; and by mid-day large areas of snow free terrain become available. Near the summit, the views are extraordinarily expansive -- with no signs of human activity in any direction. The 1965 brass cap (actually, these new USGS benchmarks are now made from a cheap aluminum alloy) is hardly noticed as all attention is drawn to a strange ivory container. A ceremonial Indian grave? A kitchen midden from the Neolithic? The Kaaba of Abraham? Well not exactly, Beatys Butte's mysterious object is ..... a refrigerator, a refrigerator filled with batteries!*

*Note: Beatys Butte appears to be a volcano of rather recent origin, as large masses of obsidian (including the rare mahogany-colored variety) can be found along its lower flanks. Coax cable and other summit debris suggest that the USGS survey team built a battery-powered transmitter atop the peak; and the fridge was probably used to insulate the batteries against the wet and cold. Nothing unusual was found on Lone Grave Butte.*

## Living Large

With Lizard now spending upwards of 220 days a year on the bike, questions of excess naturally come to mind. Is 10,000' elevation gain per week sustainable or desirable, or does the oxidative damage caused by excessive metabolic consumption outweigh any possible health benefits? These questions are currently unanswerable, but exercise physiologists do offer some useful (but often conflicting) insights into the issue. The optimal metabolic expenditure for an athlete in training is said to be 3500 kcal per day; while the human metabolic potential (i.e., the total amount of energy consumed per unit body weight during one's lifetime) is ~ 800 kcal/gram. Assuming a trapezoidal distribution of energy expenditure over an 85 year lifespan (linear growth to age 20; uniform to age 60; and linear decline thereafter), maximum longevity considerations would suggest an annual energy budget of no more than 896,000 kcal or 2455 kcal/day -- a figure well below the requirements for optimal athletic performance. In short, the energy needs for peak fitness may be incompatible with long life. The current recommendations for daily caloric intake (RDCA) for normally active persons is presented in Table 1.

**Table 1: RDCA for Normally Active Persons**

Age	1-3	3-6	6-9	9-12	12-15	15-18	18-35	35-55	55-75
Male	1300	1600	2100	2400	3000	3400	2900	2600	2200
Female	1300	1600	2100	2200	2500	2300	2100	1900	1600

Source: Food & Nutrition Board, National Academy of Science - National Research Council

*Shock Wave Ratings*, which are essentially elevation gain factors normalized for altitude, are a good measure of the metabolic costs of climbing at or near one's  $VO_2$  max. With appropriate units translation SWRs can be readily converted into dietetic calories (1 SWR  $\equiv$  1.53 Snickers  $\equiv$  428 kcal). These conversions permit a rough estimate of Lizard's personal energy expenditure for 1995.

**Table 2: Lizard's 1995 Energy Budget**

Activity	Hours/year	% of Basal Metabolism	Kcal/year
Sleeping	2920	100	219,000
Sitting (eating/working/driving/relaxing)	3670	125	344,000
Walking/Standing	1200	225	202,000
Biking	970	786	572,000
Total	8760	204	1,338,000

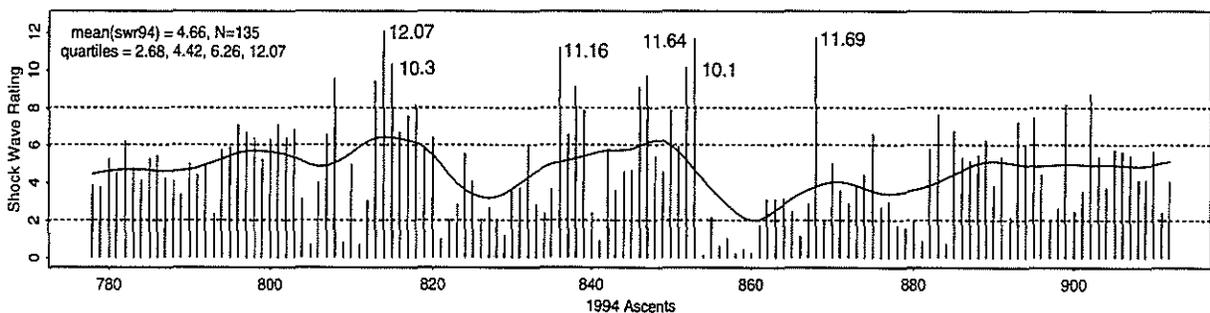
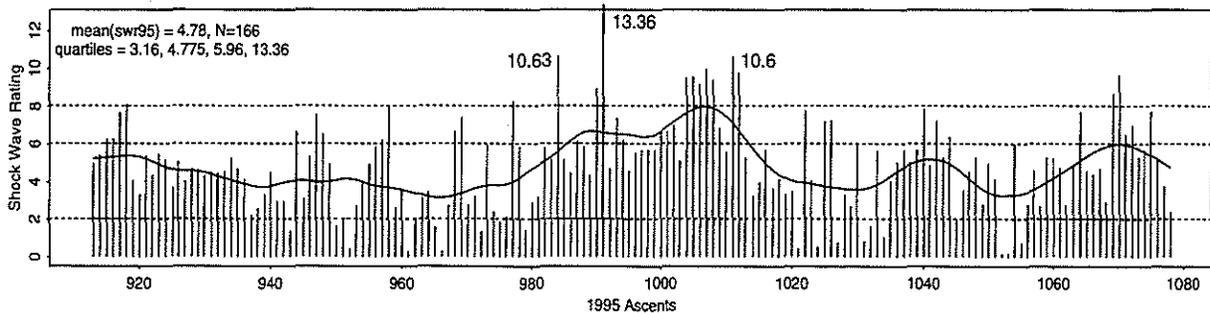
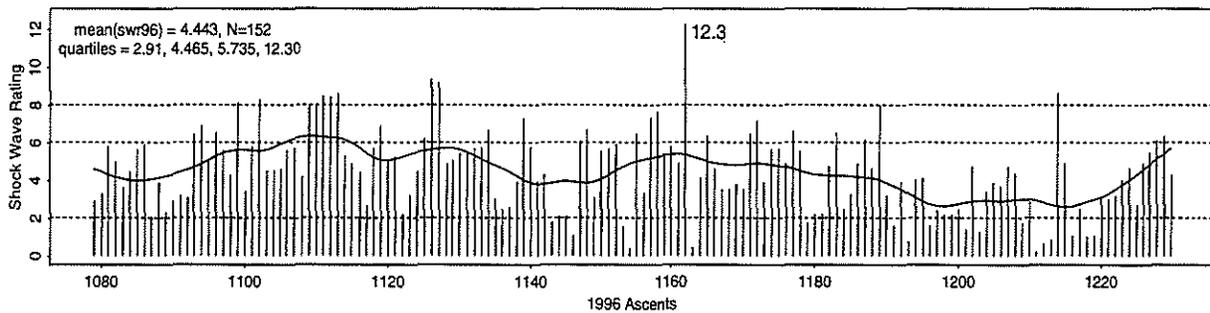
The 1,338,000 kilocalories expended last year is within 5 percent of optimal, (3665 kcal/day), but more than 40 percent above my RDCA (recommended daily caloric allowance). One can only hope that there is enough individual variation in metabolic potential to let Lizard Shock Wave Ride into old age -- a lifetime limit of 56 million calories (200,000 Snicker bar equivalents) is simply not enough to complete all the climbing projects I have planned for the future.

### A Dedication

These essays in the "Higher Ground" series are dedicated in loving memory of Harriet M. Lixvar -- a mother most dear, and the person who first taught me love of the high country.

### Supplement for the Terminally Curious

This year's toughest climb (a BoeAlps trip to Snowy Top) took nearly 13 hours and earned a Shock Wave Rating of 12.3. 1995's best effort was a 9.5 hour epic on Paris Dyke (an unnamed crag north of Jolly Mountain); while Jarbidge Peak and a satellite of Ibapah won top honors for 1994. Bike mountaineering (and bicycle commuting) have thus far consumed more than 10 percent of Lizard's metabolic potential -- an investment largely well spent.



The following article has been reprinted from the Winter 1996 edition of *The Leader*, a quarterly publication from the National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS).

## EQUIPMENT REVIEW      Exploring transceiver technology

by Don Sharaf      NOLS Winter Program Coordinator

*March 10, 1995 Another fabulous sunny day on top of Mount Glory in the Southern Tetons. Three good friends, endless untracked bowls, a huge snowpack, and ... a compatibility problem:*

*"Are you on Rich?"*

*"Yeah, but you're not."*

*"What do you mean I'm not? Hey, don't you have a dual frequency transceiver?..."*

Avalanche transceivers are electronic units that transmit and receive a signal that can be used to locate the unit under the snow. People wear transceivers in terrain where there's a danger they could be caught by an avalanche. These units don't prevent avalanches, nor do they keep people from being caught (only training and good judgement do that), but they will help you be found if you've made a mistake.

The first *Skadi* avalanche transceivers were produced in 1968 by Dr. John Lawton. He designed a unit that transmitted at 2.275 kHz - the frequency human ears hear most easily. Unfortunately, the maximum range of this device was 30m or 100 feet - which isn't much in a large avalanche. In order to enlarge the search area and cut rescue times, a higher frequency unit was designed, and by 1984 it was clearly demonstrated that these units (457 kHz transceivers) were superior. High frequency transceivers had design ranges of up to 100 m or 330 feet, although according to Dale Atkins, of the Colorado Avalanche Information Center, this number tends to be considerably higher than their actual functioning range. He says that transceivers have been found to function at as little as 40 percent of their design (or theoretical) range in field conditions.

Regardless of the advantages of the high frequency transceivers, for years Americans have operated on the lower, less effective, frequency while Europeans used the higher one. This made it impossible for American skiers to use their transceivers with skiers from Europe because the low frequency American units would not receive a high one and vice versa. Ortovox and Pieps produced dual frequency avalanche transceivers that would send and receive both signals, but they still didn't have the maximum range. Finally, recognizing the superiority of the high frequency transceivers, the American Society for Testing and Materials declared that by Jan. 1, 1996, only the high frequency (457 kHz) units should be available to the public.

This is bad news if you have an old low frequency unit. Your transceiver is likely to be incompatible with many of your friends', plus it is at least eight years old (1988 was the last year that they were manufactured). On the brighter side, the good news is that dual frequency transceivers will work with both old and new units and will allow you to search for, or be found by, anyone with any working transceiver. The advantage of buying a new single high-frequency unit is that they have at least twice the range of the duals, plus they have external speakers, and in some models, visual displays.

Anyone who has used the Ortovoxes or old Ramers that NOLS used to issue on courses can testify to the hassle of using an earphone. All the new transceivers commonly available in the U.S. and Canada have external speakers that eliminate at least one frustration in a rescue scenario. Many models have added LED's (Light Emitting Diodes) or flashing lights to indicate the strength of the incoming signals. Individual models and brands vary. (See sidebar).

## RESOURCES

"*Avalanche Rescue Beacons - A Race Against Time*" - 38 minute video on using avalanche transceivers. Available from People Productions for \$24.95 + \$4 shipping (made in affiliation with the Colorado Avalanche Information Center): People Productions, 1630 N. 3rd Street, Suite 7, Boulder, CO 80301, (303) 449-6086

Lind, D.A., Understanding the Avalanche Beacon for Best Performance, ISSW Proceedings, pg 415-421, Snowbird, Utah 1994

Conger, S., New Foe in the Avalanche War, *The Avalanche Review*, vol. 13, no. 1, pg 12, Nov 1994

## RETAIL SOURCES

Recreational Equipment Incorporated, 1700 45th Street East, Sumner WA 98390, (800) 426-4840

Mountain Equipment Co-op, 130 West Broadway, Vancouver B.C. CANADA V5Y 1P3, (800) 663-2667

## SIDEBAR

Ortovox F1 plus™ - This model has a light to tell you the unit is emitting a signal and, initially, will blink rapidly to indicate the relative battery strength (much like the older Ortovox F2s). The drawback of this unit is that it is hard to switch from transmit to receive without taking your gloves off. In addition there are only five volume settings, so it is more difficult to pinpoint the signal at the very end of the search pattern. According to the Mountain Equipment Co-op (MEC) this model has a range of 80 meters (or 260 feet).

Ortovox F1 focus™ - All the features and shortcomings of the F1 plus, except it has three LED's in the shape of an arrow that help you isolate the signal more precisely. The lights are a big help in finding deep burials and are worth the additional expense (if any). This is what we use on NOLS courses.

Ortovox F2™ - Ortovox has agreed to make this dual frequency unit as long as there is demand. The F2 has one red LED that flashes only when the unit is initially turned on to indicate battery strength. It has an optional body strap unlike the single frequency units that have the strap built in. The F2s are very reliable units, but they lack a speaker (earphones only) and have a limited range (MEC quotes it as having a 50 meter or 165 foot range - my experience is that the range is closer to 30-40 meters.)

Pieps 457 Opti-finder - This model has two red LED's that help indicate signal strength, as well as a green LED that indicates the device is sending a signal when in transmit mode. I like being able to switch to receive quickly and easily, and find the Opti-finder's 11 volume settings effective for pin-point searches. To switch from transmit to receive, you pull up on the volume knob, which leaves it vulnerable to inadvertent turn off during the search. MEC advertises this model as having a range of 70 meters (or 230 feet) - this seems consistent with what I've seen in the field.

Pieps 457 - I haven't used this model, but it is the bare bones version of the Pieps 457 Opti-finder. It has one red LED that indicates when there are 50 hours of reserve battery power, and a green one to indicate when the device is sending a signal out.

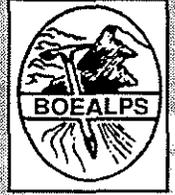
Ramer Avalert - I have not used or seen these, but they are distributed in the U.S. Information can be obtained from Ramer Ltd., 765 Indian Peaks RD, Golden, Colorado 80403.

Arva - I have not used or seen these either, but they are distributed in the U.S. Information can be obtained from Climb Axe, 301 W. Holly ST #D-25, Bellingham, WA 98225.

Barryvox - I don't know that these are obtainable, but I've had some foreign students bring them on courses. They have external speakers and no LED's. The signal they put out has not always been overly reliable, and it would be smart to be wary of this particular brand should you have the chance to buy one.



# *Boeing Employees Alpine Society*



## ***1997 Mountaineering Course***

### ***Orientation & Registration***

**Wednesday, February 19, 7:00 pm  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
9-150 Building**

### ***Class Meetings***

**Wednesday Evenings  
Plus  
Weekend Outings  
February 26 through June 4**

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

### ***For Course Information.***

<b>David Steiner</b>	<b>342-3465 (w) 526-8717 (h)</b>
<b>Kathy Hirabayashi</b>	<b>486-4800 ext. 236 (w) 527-5281 (h)</b>

***The Boeing Employees Alpine Society (Boealps) also offers  
an Intermediate Course - contact Mike Bingle 662-4929 (w)***

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 67-63

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

ALPINE ECHO



**February ECHO Staff**

**Editors: Mike McGuffin**

**Len Kannapell**

**Trip Reports: J. "Lizard" Lixvar**

**Tom Johnson**

*Thanks to everyone!!*

# ALPINE ECHO

March 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880	Education	Ken Johnson	8R-13	773-2247
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				johnsonk@colorado.ds.boeing.com
Vice President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Equipment South	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com	Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049				swild@u.washington.edu
			elaine.worden@boeing.com	North	Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
Secretary	Mark Hicks	02-JA	294-0588	East	Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE	294-8067
			mark.a.hicks@boeing.com	Librarian	Katy Rusho		367-8763
Past President	Jeff Arnold	4E-48	655-8167	Membership	Dan Goering	67-63	234-5778
			jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com				daniel.j.goering@boeing.com
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0A-90	342-7134
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		361-7523
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com				ambrose@accessone.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		
			mmcguffin@msn.com				rob.james@gecm.com
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com				

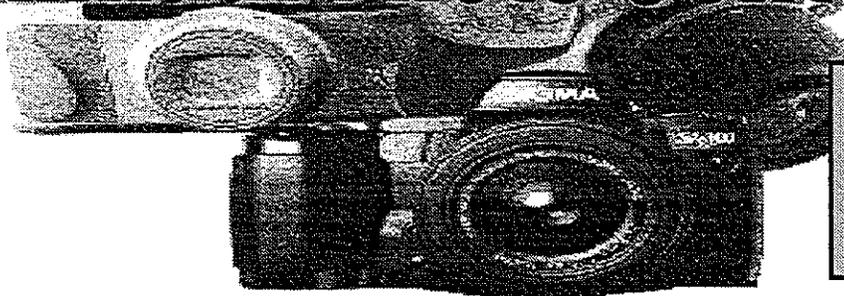
Home Page <http://www.accessone.com/~boealps>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

PROSTKA, JAMES 02 18

From Dan Goering 67-63

# Annual Photo Contest



**March General Meeting**  
Thursday, March 6th  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
Photo contest signup 6:30 pm  
Contest starts 7:30 pm

**Bring out your best photos and slides and win some great prizes!**

## **BELAY STANCE**

### **Hath the wrath of winter subsided?**

With the unseasonably warm weather nearly into the 60s and blue skies overwhelming the gray as of this writing, it looks as if winter has vanished and the season has sprung into spring. But I've been fooled before.

### **March Photo Contest**

'Tis indeed time to dust off your cherished mountaineering photos and slides and prepare them for entry in the March 6<sup>th</sup> Photo Contest. See Shawn Paré's write-up inside for more info.

### **New Homepage Password**

Check out the president's message for all the new info regarding the Homepage - by March 15, we should have the Activities and Roster password protected and the trip reports unprotected. At present, the policy is to change the password quarterly, and so we'll start with a relatively easy password to remember: **Olympus** (the front cover should help provide a clue). If you have any problems, contact the helpful Homepage editor, Rob James.

### **Wanted: Boealps Historian**

After the last Board Meeting, it was suggested that we create the position of Club Historian, who will be responsible for keeping track of noteworthy club events and milestones. If interested, contact President Dan.

### **Basic Class Equipment Swap**

So you've spent some serious (or non-serious) money on a new ripstop nylon backpack that weights 1.1245 ounces - or maybe you just have an old pair of rain pants. Dust off your items to barter and bring 'em down to the Basic Class sessions on two successive Wednesdays, **March 5<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup>**. This is targeted to Basic Class students but **all** Boealpers are invited; and if you've got something to sell or to buy, come on down.

### **Winthrop X-Country Ski Trip Thanks**

To the 40 of you who braved the long drive to Winthrop for a great weekend of skiing, thanks for all your help with the cookin' and cleanin' - and once again, we were able to turn a huge profit (\$9.06).

### **Plea for Electronic Mail**

Soon, we may be able to transfer the entire master copy of each ECHO to Repro electronically. To facilitate the use of such means, please continue to send electronic files whenever possible. Don't forget - you can submit photos/slides along with your trip report (it helps keep the reader awake).

### **This Month**

Board minutes. Photo contest rules. Conservation news concerning climbing anchors in wilderness areas. President's notes. Enchantments permits. And only one article this month but 'tis a gem in the rough: Matt Robertson, fresh from his new aid route, has a report on climbing (hiking?) the Mailbox.

### **Next Month**

The updated roster. The prints/slides of the photo contest winners. And our cup runneth over with your tales of climbing, skiing, and most likely, slogging.

From the desk of your fearless editor, longing for spring,

  
Len Kannapell

**APRIL ECHO DEADLINE IS MARCH 20th**

# March 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 Snow Camp- ing at Paradise
2 Christoff Lookout Last Quarter Snow Camping at Paradise	3	4	5 Basic Class Lecture	6 Club Meeting	7	8 BC @ St. Edwards Red Top Mountain
9 BC @ St. Edwards Red Top Mountain	10	11	12 Basic Class Lecture, Aid Seminar Lecture	13	14	15 1st Quarter Aid Seminar at Index BC @ Mt. Erie
16 BC @ Mt. Erie Knox Peaks	17 St. Patrick's	18 Intermediate Class Lecture	19 Basic Class Lecture	20 Echo Deadline	21	22 BC @ Stevens Pass IC @ Horsethief
23 BC @ Stevens Pass Dalles Ridge 2187 IC @ Horsethief Pike Sunday	24	25	26	27	28 Good Friday	29 Snow Climb- ing Seminar
30 Easter	31 Intermediate Class Lecture Last Quarter					

# April 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1 April Fools Day	2 Basic Class Lecture	3	4	5 BC @ Snoqualm- ie IC @ Snow Outing
6 BC @ Snoqualmie Daylight Savings--set ahead 1 hour IC @ Snow Outing	7 New Moon	8	9 Basic Class Lecture	10	11	12 BC @ Devils Peak
13 BC @ Devils Peak	14 1st Quarter Intermediate Class Lecture	15	16 Basic Class Lecture	17 Echo Deadline	18	19 BC @ Devils Peak IC @ Mt. Erie
20 BC @ Devils Peak IC @ Mt. Erie	21 Intermediate Class Lecture	22 Passover	23 Basic Class Lecture	24	25	26 BC @ Leven- worth
27 BC @ Levenworth IC @ Vertical World	28	29 Last Quarter	30 Basic Class Lecture			

# ACTIVITIES BULLETIN BOARD

## THIS MONTHS ACTIVITIES ...

### Paradise V - Winter Camping on Rainier

March 1-2, 1997

Time for more fun in the snow with some climbing, skiing, sledding, snowshoeing, igloo building, and competitive camp building. The game plan is per usual, a short hike from the parking lot to a camp away from the crowds. Boeaplers may bring novices, but must be responsible for their proper care, grooming, feeding, equipment, and safety. Families are welcome, children under 8 not recommended. The trip is being coordinated by the new Activities chair person this year. Limit 24, call early to reserve your spot.

Contact: Rich Baldwin

439-1638 (H)

544-7580 (W)

richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com

### The Winter Classics Series

#### Round 1

Dust off that fat-tire bike, strap on a pair of skis and crampons, and join Lizard on a series of extraordinary winter rides that will seem almost inconceivable to the uninitiated. Our first trip on February 16 to Christoff Lookout, while not unduly technical, will introduce the first-time bike mountaineer to the thrills (and rigors) of a 3000' descent through steep, untracked snow. On the following weekend our party will tackle the often-icy northwest ridge of Clear West Peak. The challenge of front-pointing 300' of boiler-plate with a bike draped over one's shoulder can only be appreciated by the most committed cyclists. And finally, on March 2 the Shock Wave Riders will confront the Lion in Winter -- Lion Rock via the steep western escarpment above Liberty. Here are the details:

#### Christoff Lookout via snow covered trail 1171

Sunday, February 16

A 3520' climb commencing at Greenwater. 6 hours, fair weather Shock Wave Rating: 5.1, total energy expenditure: 9.1 megajoules. [18 Feb Update: Mission Accomplished. Met two snowshoers camped at the summit who were just astonished by our presence]

#### Clear West Peak via White River

Sunday, February 23

3520' gain with a 10+ mile approach. 300'-500' of technical snow & ice. 7.5 hours under optimal conditions, but untenable in soft snow. SWR: 6.2, total energy output: 10,500 Btu's.

#### Lion Rock via Snowshoe Ridge

Sunday, March 2

4120' gain and 7 hours from Liberty townsite. Fair weather SWR: 6.9, total energy expenditure: 3000 kg-calories.

#### Round 2

Don't let this season's ample snowfall deter you from enjoying the unforeseen pleasures of winter bike mountaineering. This month's 2-day traverse of Red Top Mountain has it all: icy-firm trails, impressive elevation gain, and a breathtaking climax that will leave you gasping in appreciation. The twin summits of Knox Peaks are no less impressive, although potential avalanche hazards may preclude an integral ascent of the west peak (where Liz triggered a fairly large cornice collapse with the bike last year!). Point 5781 on Dalles Ridge is absolutely sensational. Frightening from a distance, but feasible in stable conditions, this bicycling epic could very well be the highlight of your winter climbing season. Let's do the numbers...

#### Red Top Mountain - The Agate Bed Traverse

Saturday & Sunday, March 8-9

6840' gain, 12 hours from Mineral Springs Campground. Personal energy expenditure: 5.26 KWH (kilowatt-hrs).

#### Knox Peaks via Thorp Creek

Sunday, March 16

3400' gain (Hard Knox only), 7 hours from Cle Elum River Campground. Fair weather Shock Wave Rating: 5.4. Metabolic cost: 9.7E13 ergs. Avalanche transceivers (2275 Hz) required.

#### Dalles Ridge 5781' via Twentyeight Mile Creek

Sunday, March 23

3200' gain and 7 hours from the gate above Greenwater River Road. SWR: 5.7, caloric investment: 8.7 SBEs (Snickers Bar Equivalents). Avalanche transceivers recommended.

For more information on the equipment requirements for winter bike mountaineering check out the All Weather Sports homepage at <http://www.mosquitonet.com/~aws/>

Contact: lizard@redwood.rt.cs.boeing.com

865-3783

When was the last time you did an ice axe arrest? Would you bet your life that you could do one while sliding head first for a crevasse? If not, you might want to come and refresh your skills. This outing will have the same general format as the Basic Class's ice axe arrest outing. It will be held in the bowl adjacent to the "backside" of Steven's Pass Ski area.

**Contact: Dan Costello 237-5880 (work) or 547-5510 (home)**

**Activity Submission Form**

Trip Date:

**Description:**

**Trip Sponsor:**

Ph:

**(H)**

Ph:

**(W)**

**Send to: Rich Baldwin  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com MS 2H-30**

## **Boealps Aid Climbing Seminar**

Even though the November monsoons are far behind us and weather actually may be good, this blasphemous seminar is being resurrected to torment the souls of free climbers everywhere. Come and be seduced by the evil joys of the Black Art of aid climbing. Stand in etriers! Bounce test dubious nut placements! Hang from manky bat hooks! Horrify your friends and family! Take part in an activity that is sure to discourage even the most tenacious insurance salesman!

Instructors Ken Johnson and Jim Prostka (veteran El Cap wanna-bees) will be your "bad influences".

On a more serious note, the workshop will cover clean (hammerless) aid techniques and equipment. Advanced nut placements, testing, hanging belays, hauling, cleaning, and following will be covered. These skills can be added to your 'bag of tricks', and standing on pro will increase your ability to place clean protection while free climbing.

There will be an evening lecture/seminar at 7 pm on **Wednesday, March 12th** at the **Oxbow Rec Center** and the workshop will be at **Index** on **Saturday, March 15th**. Participants must have had some exposure to setting up anchors and fifth class rock climbing.

To register, or ask questions, contact Ken Johnson at

johnsonk@colorado.ds.boeing.com (preferred) 773-2247 (work, you'll probably get my machine)

*Also back by popular demand - Slug Kingdom*  
(shamelessly ripped off from "Possum Kingdom" by The Toadies)

make up your mind  
come climb some aid with me  
at index in the rain  
at index in the rain  
on my rope

i'm not gonna lie  
we won't be free climbin'  
on some clean crack route  
i'll show you some dark secrets

don't be afraid  
i don't mean to scare you  
so help me walling

i can promise you  
you'll stay adrenalized  
with bat hooks  
and tie-offs  
forever

i'm not gonna lie  
i want you to whine  
my neophyte  
my belay slave, be my belay slave, yea!

and i promise you  
i'll belay you well  
my sweet novice  
so help me harding

be my belay slave  
be my belay slave  
do you wanna climb?  
do you wanna climb?

## ***THE PHOTO BOX***

on

### ***THE BOEALPS ANNUAL PHOTO CONTEST***

By Shawn M. Paré

Start rounding up your slides and prints, because once again, it's time for the Boealps Annual Photo Contest to be held at the March general meeting (Thursday, March 6).

First, Second, and Third place prizes will be given out for each of the categories listed below. First place winning slides and prints will be displayed in the Alpine *ECHO* (with permission of the photographer). Every one that submitted entries last year won a prize!

#### Slides

Mountain Scenes  
Nature Scenes  
Sunsets & Sunrise  
Climbing  
People

#### Prints

Mountain Scenes  
Climbing  
General  
Black & White  
People

How to enter:

- Show up at 6:30 pm if you plan on entering any slides or prints.
- Entry forms will be provided at the meeting.
- Your name should appear on each entry. For slides write on the frame, for prints attach a note to the back.
- Each person may have up to 2 entries per category.

Rules:

- Do not enter photos that have won in pervious years.
- You must be the actual photographer of your entry.
- All entries must be of club interest.

Any final arbitration rests with the club photographer whose decision is final.

### ***Enchantments/Alpine Lakes Winderness Permits***

This info is literally hot off the press, but Reservations Northwest (1-800-452-5687) is still handling the reservations for the permits, which will be good for 15 days for a maximum of eight people. Currently, **all** reserved permits are already gone from June 15 through August 24, so get a move on if you want to get a permit for September-October 15. There will still be 25% of the daily quota left for the day-of-use lottery.

## **President's Message**

### **Additions to the Homepage**

Last month I solicited feedback about what club information should be password protected on our Homepage and what club information should be kept off the Homepage. I received one letter from outside of the Board (thanks Rob). Since it is not necessarily safe to assume silence is consent, the Board decided to outline in the ECHO the additions to the Homepage prior to there incorporation.

First a little background on the Homepage. The Homepage originally resided on its creator's (Chris Pirson) personal account. This was fine in the beginning, but to have a more capable Homepage, we moved it to its own account. This gave us more memory and allowed other people to edit it without Chris giving out the password to his personal account. We are not using a Boeing-provided server. We made this choice to allow access to the Homepage from outside of Boeing. We want access from outside of Boeing for the following reasons: 1) we have club members who are not Boeing employees (this includes family members and retirees); 2) we have club members at remote sites; 3) members might want to view the Homepage from home; and 4) there are some things we want to share with the climbing community. We anticipate Boeing Recreation changing their policy and providing web sites outside the Boeing firewall. At that time, we will move our Homepage.

We now have a team of Homepage editors, led by Rob James. They have built on what Chris started and are ready to do more. The additions that will go into effect **March 15th** will be adding the new Trip Reports, Activities and the Roster to the Homepage. The new Trip reports will not be password protected. The Activities and Roster will be password protected. It may appear that these things are already on the page, but the current Homepage Roster only has Rob and his family in it.

The password will be changed every three months and distributed via the Echo. The password will be the name of a mountain, but not a well-known mountain. For an example, look in the Belay Stance what we picked as the first password.

Something not everyone may have noticed about the Activities section of the Homepage is that users can post activities. We also intend to include a Climbing Partner Bulletin Board outside of the password.

To recap, starting March 15th:

- The Roster as it appears in the Echo will be posted on the Homepage behind the password.
- Activities will be posted on the Homepage behind the password.
- New Trip Reports will be posted on the Homepage in front of the password.

## **Basic Class Equipment Swap**

Last year's sale was most successful; and this year, we've expanded operations so you now have two Wednesday evenings to sell your gear: **March 5<sup>th</sup> and March 12<sup>th</sup>, 6:30 - 7:00 pm.**

It's pretty simple how it works:

- 1) Gather your new or used gear that you want to sell and bring it to the Basic Class meeting at the Customer Services Center
- 2) Barter away (*note: this service is open to all club members to buy/sell*)



## **CONSERVATION CORNER**

by J Kirby

### **BLM PROPOSED BAN ON FIXED ANCHORS IN WILDERNESS**

A Bureau of Land Management draft regulation released in November would prohibit use of any type of drill or permanent fixed anchors in BLM Wilderness. Under the proposed regulation, climbers could be cited for simply clipping into a bolt or fixed piton or for threading a rappel rope through a sling around a tree. BLM lands affected by the proposed regulation include Red Rocks in Nevada and many climbing spots in Utah, Arizona and Wyoming.

Although BLM's sister agencies under the Department of the Interior, the National Park Service and the US Fish and Wildlife Service, currently allow the use of fixed anchors in wilderness, the BLM proposed ban indicates a disturbing trend towards limiting climbers use of wilderness areas. In May of 1996, the US Forest Service issued an advance Notice of Proposed Rule prohibiting all use of fixed anchors in wilderness. Originally scheduled for release in Sept. of 1996, the proposed rule won't be submitted for public review and comment until 1997 due to the tremendous grassroots response elicited by the Access Fund over the summer from climbers opposed to the ban.

The Access Fund supports a ban on power drills in wilderness areas and actively promotes the concept that bolts are a tool of last resort and that climbers, not government agencies, are in the best position to determine when a fixed anchor is necessary. The Access Fund asks that climbers comment on the BLM's Notice of Proposed Rule. Send letters to:

**BLM**  
**Administrative Record, Room 401LS**  
**1849 C Street, NW**  
**Washington, DC 20240**

Include *Attention: AC30* and your name and mailing address in your letter. Comments can also be sent electronically to [WOCComment@wo.blm.gov](mailto:WOCComment@wo.blm.gov)

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- You must be the actual photographer of your entry.
- All entries must be of club interest.

Any final arbitration rests with the club photographer whose decision is final.

# THE AGRIS MORRUS MEMORIAL FUND

## BACKGROUND

Agris Morrus was born in Latvia in 1941, the scene of bitter battles between German and Russian troops during World War II. He spent his early years in a displaced persons camp in Germany before coming to Longview, Washington with his family in 1949. He received his degree in Engineering from the University of Washington, then joined Boeing.

He took the BOEALP'S Basis Climbing Course in 1974. Not only was he by far the strongest student but also one of the most popular; both with his fellow students and his instructors. His quiet manner, his willingness to always do far more than his share, and his unforgettable smile left their mark.

After the class ended, he climbed virtually every weekend, with instructors, classmates and others. While he quickly demonstrated his ability to successfully climb at ever-higher levels, he seemed equally happy being on modest routes with companions of mediocre abilities and stamina.

Less than two years after finishing the Basic Class, he was invited to join some of his instructors and other veteran climbers on a McKinley climb. Though he had only a fraction of the experience of the other party members, he pulled the heaviest sled, led the toughest pitches, carried the heaviest pack, and always did far more than his share of camp chores. Returning from the summit, the team members gave him a book inscribed, "to the most inspirational member of the 1976 McKinley expedition."

He began instructing in the BOEALP'S Basic Course in 1977, generously sharing his energy and enthusiasm with students and his fellow instructors. Unlike some of the other instructors, he would patiently follow the slowest students down from the summits, occasionally carrying their packs atop of his. He cheerfully took the least popular routes; and, on more than one occasion, assisted in evacuating students with injuries or fatigue.

On May 8, 1980 eight teams from the Basic Class set out from Narada Falls and Longmire aiming at virtually all of the Tatoosh Range summits. When Saint Helens erupted the sky suddenly turned black, as did the ash-covered snow. All the climbers and instructors quickly forgot their summits and thought only of a quick descent. All, except for Agris. He kicked steps straight up to the top of a steep ridge at an incredible pace, "just to see if I could get a better view."

In 1982 Agris decided to take a sabbatical from teaching to accomplish some other goals. One of these was to run in the Boston Marathon, his first ever marathon. His goals were to finish in less than four hours, and within the first two thousand; he accomplished both. On a Sunday morning just two weeks later he showed up at Snoqualmie Pass, volunteering to fill in for a missing instructor and take a team up Lundin Peak. The summit rocks were covered with a very thin layer of frozen fog. Within just a few feet of reaching a solid anchor where he could safely belay the rest of his party to the summit, he slipped, and disappeared into the white-out far below.

A few days later more than a thousand of those who had been privileged to have known Agris gathered for a memorial service. Not only were there hundreds of climbers, but also his skiing friends, his bicycling companions, his fellow workers from Boeing, and hundreds of friends of all ages from the Northwest Latvian community. Many of these wanted to contribute to "something to help us remember Agris;" by the end of the evening well over a thousand dollars had been left on a table. That is how the Fund began, very spontaneously and very emotionally.

Over the years the Fund has grown, through additional donations and through appreciation. Each year applications are considered for a grant or grants from the Fund. Those applications which best exemplify the spirit in which Agris climbed, and where such a grant might significantly support the attainment of a challenging mountaineering objective, have been awarded financial assistance.



United States Department of the Interior  
U.S. Geological Survey  
119 National Center  
Reston, Virginia 20192



**Public Affairs Office**  
**Rebecca Phipps**  
**(703) 648-4460**

For Release: UPON RECEIPT (Mailed Wed., Aug. 14, 1996)

## **PRINT-ON-DEMAND MAPS COMING FROM 3M AND USGS**

Print-on-demand maps are coming soon, thanks to a cooperative agreement between the U.S. Geological Survey and 3M of St. Paul, Minn.

The two organizations have signed a cooperative agreement for the USGS to develop on-demand alternatives to hard copy maps and for 3M to develop a series of commercial instant map-printing systems.

The new print-on-demand capability will provide an alternative to the traditional USGS printed map products. For example, a customer will be able to print a specific topographic map in a matter of minutes.

A long-term benefit for the USGS is to maintain a map inventory designed to meet the demand for specific products while improving customer service.

"3M engineers have a long history of creating innovative graphic products," said Richard Witmer, acting chief of the USGS National Mapping Division. "We're pleased that they will be working with USGS cartographers on the technology needed to develop on-demand electronic printing systems.

"We think that this partnership will improve our responsiveness to our customers by creating systems that will give immediate access to all USGS map products.

"And we encourage proposals from other private sector organizations for cooperative work in support of the USGS mission," Witmer said.

The partnership will develop a high-volume map printing system for the USGS to use in its production facilities and a low-cost, point-of-sale map printing system for retail sales and other commercial applications. Cooperative agreements - called Cooperative Research and Development Agreements - or CRADA's - are being used increasingly by the USGS and private organizations. As the nation's largest civilian mapping agency, the USGS has more than 74,000 map titles in stock and distributes more than 6

million maps annually to people around the world.

\* \* \* USGS \* \* \*

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You can get to the [USGS home page](#) from here.

You can also view the [index of press releases](#).

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*U.S. Geological Survey, MS119 National Center, Reston, VA 22092, USA*

*URL [http://www.usgs.gov/public/press/public\\_affairs/press\\_releases/pr121m.html](http://www.usgs.gov/public/press/public_affairs/press_releases/pr121m.html)*

*Contact: [kking@usgs.gov](mailto:kking@usgs.gov)*

*Last Modification: 8-14-96@6:02pm(KRK)*

## **Fund Raiser for the Brain Injury Association of Washington**

This summer I will be taking part in the Coast to Coast Bicycle classic, put on by Tim Kneeland and associates. Each rider will be raising \$7000 for the charity of their choice. I have chosen the Brain Injury Association of Washington (formerly the Washington State Head Injury Foundation).

As climbers, many of us have known, directly and indirectly, people that have sustained head injuries. Some have recovered very well, some have not. The Brain Injury Foundation of Washington is a non-profit organization whose mission is to provide information, advocacy, support and education to people with brain injuries and their families. The BIAW also promotes prevention of brain injuries through public awareness, education and legislation.

If you would like to contribute, or learn more about the BIAW, call or email me for more information.

You can also check out the "Beales on Wheels"

Web page at:

<http://www.wolfenet.com/~gareth/bow.html>

Gareth Beale

957-1621 (home)

865-5375 (work)

email: [gareth@wolfenet.com](mailto:gareth@wolfenet.com)

[gareth.beale@boeing.com](mailto:gareth.beale@boeing.com)

## Mailbox Peak, 2/2/97

Just the name, Mailbox Peak, conjures up mystery and suspense...okay, so the mystery is "Where is it," and the suspense is "Will I be able to find the trailhead?" - in any case, Mailbox Peak is a great climb for conditioning, and its lower 3000 feet or so are usually snow free, thanks to the dense forest. Bill Sunderland (of marmot harassment fame) and I had decided a jaunt up this peak was called for, so we headed out Sunday morning, February 2, for a good work out and a fun climb. Mailbox Peak isn't labeled on any maps, but on the Chester Morse 7 1/2 minute USGS its summit is marked at 4926'. The trail isn't marked on the map, but if you can find it, it goes from the parking area at 800' to the summit in just over 4 miles. This makes it a great conditioning hike, longer than West Tiger 3 (2.5 miles and 2000'), and steeper than Mt. Si (4 miles and 3100'), my other two favorite conditioning hikes. The trail is also not nearly as well maintained (or as easy to find, in some places) as either Tiger or Si, but it's also not nearly as crowded!

To get to the trailhead, take I-90 to exit 34, turn left back under I-90 and follow 486th Ave SE until it ends in T-intersection. Take a right onto SE Middle Fork Road and follow it, staying left at the Lake Dorothy road fork. Proceed just a short distance until you see a clear cut hill on the right side of the road, with a yellow gate blocking a logging road heading up the hill. Park across the road from the gate, and walk up the gated logging road, keeping to the right at an intersection. Follow this road, keeping a sharp eye on the left side of the road. About 100' before the road passes over a culvert, you might spy a black and blue Crest toothbrush sticking out of the ground. That's the start of the trail! Walk for a ways through second growth forest, and along side the first large stream you come to. Do not cross this stream! The trail will become more obvious as you veer to the left, and start heading up hill. And continue heading up hill. And up. And up! This trail doesn't believe in switchbacks, so you gain your elevation in a fairly minimal distance. You'll probably want to bring your ice axe for the descent - it's muddy and slick in several places, and steep everywhere! At times the track gets faint, but if you continue working your way up the ridge line in general, you won't be too far off. Eventually, the path leaves the forest, and breaks out to what would be meadows in the spring and summer. We encountered 2-3 feet of snow from here to the summit which was just enough to cover the underbrush, but not enough to support your weight. This presented us with many opportunities to post hole up to our thighs, and we took advantage of several of them!

The most difficult area to ascend, because of the snow, was a rock slide that you come to just before the final summit ridge. There was enough snow here to make it difficult to see your footing, and to make what footing you found quite slick. The rocks are also not entirely stable, and choosing a path through and over this, without being able to see what you were placing your foot on, took quite a bit of care and concentration. On the way down, we talked to a gentleman doing some trail maintenance (thanks, Vic!), who told us that if you work your way around on the left side of the rock slide, there's a route that goes up through some trees, and lets you avoid the rock slide entirely. That might reduce the possibility of a twisted ankle or barked shin. Once you're above the rock slide, the summit is just a ridge stroll away - but it's still a steep ridge! Head up towards the obvious rock outcropping, then just a few hundred feet more to the actual summit. I've heard that there's a mailbox on the summit (thus the peak's name), filled with amusing reading material to peruse (including a copy of "Green Eggs and Ham" for the Green Team from the 1996 Basic class). However, on this day, the mailbox was snugly buried beneath several feet of snow, so the reading material will have to await another ascent, sometime after the snow is gone.

*A side note: A large portion of Mailbox Peak is scheduled to be logged soon. If you want to walk through second growth forests rather than clear cuts, do this climb sooner rather than later. Also, the more traffic this trail sees, the more the company logging the mountain (Weyerhaeuser, I think) will be pressured into repairing the trail after the logging is done.*

Matt Robertson

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 67-63

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

# ALPINE ECHO



March *ECHO* staff

Editors: Mike McGuffin  
Len Kannapell

Activities/calendar report: Bob Conder  
Rich Baldwin

Conservation J. Kirby

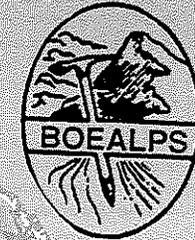
Minutes: Mark Hicks

Trip reports: Matt Robertson

*Thanks to everyone!!*

# ALPINE ECHO

April 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880	Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com
Vice President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Equipment South	Jack Huebner	6H-CE	965-5991
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com	Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049				swild@u.washington.edu
			elaine.worden@boeing.com	North	Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
Secretary	Mark Hicks	02-JA	294-0588	East	Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE	294-8067
			mark.a.hicks@boeing.com	Librarian	Katy Rusko		367-8763
Past President	Jeff Arnold	4E-48	655-8167	Membership	Dan Goering	67-63	234-5778
			jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com				daniel.j.goering@boeing.com
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0A-90	342-7134
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		361-7523
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com				ambrose@accessone.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gccm.com
			mmcuffin@msn.com	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
	Len Kannapell	4C-07	662-1457				
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com	Home Page			<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

PROSTKA, JAMES 02 18

From Dan Goering 67-63



**April General Meeting**

Thursday, April 3rd  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
Social half hour 7:00 pm  
Meeting 7:30 pm

**Dan Waugh, member of a successful 1994 expedition to Gasherbrum II, shows slides from rarely seen areas in Xinjiang (China), the giants of the Karakorum, and a climb of a new route on 24,700' Mustagh Ata. Need I say more? Don't miss this one!**

## BELAY STANCE

### Spring Is Here

With the Intermediate Climbing Class at Horsethief Buttes this past weekend, I was almost shocked to find a long lost friend lingering high above the banks of the mighty Columbia- the sun. It's still there, honest - hang on.

### March Photo Contest Winners

Though we didn't get all the winning slides/photos, we still have a bevy of beatific ones for your perusal. These will be passed on to Homepage Editor Rob James, who has most graciously offered to put them on the Homepage. Thanks to all who entered - some lucky winners left with more rolls of film than they could handle.

### Hey, Where's the Activities This Month?

Did the editor forget to put them in? No - nobody submitted anything, save Rob Kunz's skiing ad. So git off your duff and put in an ad for a climb. Basic/Intermediate Class graduates, don't be shy.

### Homepage News

OK - finally the club roster is on the Homepage; and if yours truly gets off his gluteus maximus, I will send off the April ECHO inputs to Mr. James so you scan the Homepage for all the latest goodies, from Activities to trip reports.

### Still Wanted: Boealps Historian

Programs Chair Ambrose Bittner has written a synopsis of the position of Historian. Check out his writeup in this issue. And volunteer yourself - If interested, contact President Dan.

### Agris Moruss Fund Deadline Approaches

For those of you considering applying for a grant from the Fund, procrastinate not: the deadline of April 15<sup>th</sup> is rapidly approaching. For info, consult Past President (and new father) Jeff Arnold. Congratulations, Jeff!

### This Month

Board minutes. Photo contest winners. Club roster. Conservation Cornerman J. Kirby with an important article on fees to be implemented this year in certain National Forest Service areas. And two tantalizing trip reports: a brief respite in February's wintry onslaught gave Mark Hicks the opportunity to climb the Northeast Buttress of Chair Peak, as well as it provided Rich Baldwin an interesting snow weekend at Paradise.

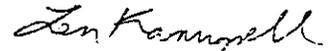
### Next Month

Your tales of woe and degradation, whether they be fresh (e.g., surviving Ken Johnson's aid-climbing-in-the-snow holocaust) or from distant memory (before the sun disappeared a few months ago).

### Quiz of the Month

Rearrange the letters "2K" to name a tall mountain in Pakistan. Answer in next month's issue.

From the desk of your fearless editor, longing for sun,



Len Kannapell

**MAY ECHO DEADLINE IS APRIL 17th**

# April 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1 April Fools Day	2 Basic Class Lecture 	3 Club Meeting 	4	5 BC @ Snoqualmie IC- Snow Outing 
6 BC @ Snoqualmie Daylight Savings set ahead 1 hour IC- Snow Outing 	7 New Moon	8	9 Basic Class Lecture 	10 Board Meeting 	11	12 BC @ Devils Peak 
13 BC @ Devils Peak 	14 1st Quarter Intermediate Class Lecture 	15	16 Basic Class Lecture 	17 Echo Deadline 	18	19 BC @ Devils Peak IC @ Mt. Erie 
20 BC @ Devils Peak IC @ Mt. Erie 	21 Intermediate Class Lecture 	22 Full Moon 	23 Basic Class Lecture 	24	25	26 BC @ Leavenworth 
27 BC @ Leavenworth IC @ Vertical World 	28	29 Last Quarter	30 Basic Class Lecture 			

# May 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 Club Meeting 	2	3 BC @ Tatoosh IC @ Smith Rocks 
4 BC @ Tatoosh IC @ Smith Rocks 	5	6 New Moon	7 Basic Class Lecture 	8 Board Meeting 	9	10 BC- Crevasse Rescue 
11 BC- Crevasse Rescue Mother's Day 	12 Intermediate Class Lecture 	13	14 1st Quarter Basic Class Lecture 	15 Echo Deadline 	16	17 BC- Graduation Climb IC @ Squamish 
18 BC- Graduation Climb IC @ Squamish 	19	20	21	22 Full Moon 	23	24
25	26 Memorial Day (Observed)	27	28 Basic Class Lecture 	29 Last Quarter	30	31 BC- Trail Work 

# Board Meeting Minutes

March 1997

This month's meeting was held at Len Kannapell's home for the socially dysfunctional. In attendance were Dan Costello, Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Mark Hicks, Dan Goering, Len Kannapell, Rich Baldwin, Shawn Paré, Ambrose Bittner, Katy Rusho, and Jake Davis (Boeing Recreation).

A great deal of time was spent discussing how to get more members active in leading climbs. We as board members and chair persons are hesitant to lead advertised climbs for we have already volunteered what we feel is more than our fair share of time to meetings and class instruction. We would like to see more Basic Class graduates who are looking for partners to take the initiative and organize a climb through an advertisement in the ECHO. Remember, organizing a climb does not necessarily mean you have to be the climb leader. It was also agreed that Basic Class students should be encouraged to lead at least one climb after graduation.

The photo contest was deemed successful; thank you to all who entered photographs. A few suggestions for next year were that the categories for slides and prints be the same and that the same picture not be entered as a slide and a print.

Rich confirmed that the Eightmile campground at Leavenworth has been reserved on June 13th-15th for the club campout.

It was discussed whether the Mountaineer's banquet room would be suitable for this year's club banquet or if an alternate location might be better. The bar service left a little to be desired last year and the room is not ideal for guest speakers. We'll go with the Mountaineer's room for now but other suggestions will be considered.

Next month's meeting will be at Katy Rusho's place on April 17th.

Until next month, happy climbing

Mark Hicks

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## ***THE PHOTO BOX***

on

### **THE MARCH PHOTO CONTEST**

By Shawn M. Paré

I'd like to thank everyone that participated in this year's Photo Contest. There were many good entries and those of you who didn't show missed out on some great pictures. The first place winning pictures should be printed somewhere in this month's ECHO and will also be added to the Boealps Homepage (second and third place winners are listed under first place winners for each of the categories). All of the slide categories had good participation again this year but print categories were pretty slim, similar to last year. All categories had at least three entries unlike last year when not even one Black and White picture was entered. Prizes consisted of film with 40 rolls being awarded for first, second, and third places.

If you have club-related slides or prints that you would like to donate to the club's photo album, send them in to me at my new M/S OJ-TJ. I will try and have the album present at upcoming general meetings.

## CONSERVATION CORNER

by J. Kirby

Many of you may have heard that the Forest Service is planning on instituting a new policy to collect user fees at trailheads in the near future. Although when and how this policy will be implemented remains ambiguous, I thought it appropriate to include the Forest Service official statement on the topic in the *ECHO*. The F.S. is now running an Outdoor Recreation Information Center out of the trip planning department of the Seattle REI and will have the latest info on this and other issues affecting the national forests as it develops. Their hours are as follows: Tues - Fri 10:00 - 9:30; Sat 9:00 - 1:00; Sun 9:30 - 8:00; closed Mon; tel: 470-4060. Joanne of that office believes that the policy will be modeled to some degree after the snow park permit system, with permits available for purchase at her office.

---

### Forest Service Considering "Trail Park" Permits

2/12/97

The 1996 Omnibus Appropriation Bill provided the Forest Service the opportunity to collect fees at up to 50 sites service-wide as part of the "Recreation Fee Demonstration Program." One of the projects proposed is the institution of a trailhead parking permit system for national forests in Oregon and Washington. This project will be referred to as the "Trail-Park Permit System." The project has only been proposed and has not been finalized.

The fees collected in this pilot program will go back to the national forest where they were collected. Fees collected for parking at trailheads will be applied to trailhead and trail maintenance.

This program will not result in all trails being maintained to a high standard. It will help keep trails passable to primary users and help fix backlog maintenance items. With the previous flooding and trail damage sustained across the Pacific NW in addition to the backlog of trail maintenance, the Trail-Park Permit System offers a unique opportunity for trail users to direct their fees to the local forest.

This Trail-Park system permit program is still being developed. The Forest Service hopes to begin the program sometime this field season.

This pilot project will return fees back to the local trails during these tough budget times. This will help keep recreation facilities open and hopefully will result in some enhancement of the facilities.

This project is aimed at trying to provide a vehicle for maintaining the Region's trail system--particularly those of greatest importance to users.

The Recreation Fee Demonstration Project has been authorized to run through 1999. The law allows the Forest Service to collect recreation user, service and entrance/admission fees for three years and allows the funds collected to be spent over the next five year period.

Tentative timeline for this Trail-Park Permit System calls for implementation for the 1997 season in Oregon and Washington. Permit sales and distribution may start in the spring.

National forests in Oregon and Washington which may participate in the trail-park permit system include:

Deschutes NF  
Willamette NF  
Mt. Hood NF  
Wallowa Whitman NF  
Olympic NF  
Okanogan NF

Wenatchee NF  
Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie NF  
Siskiyou NF  
Siuslaw NF  
Columbia Gorge National Scenic Area

We will continue to emphasize volunteer trailwork as part of our strategy to maintain trails. Volunteers contribute many valuable hours of work in maintaining our trail systems. Volunteers will not need a permit to work on trail maintenance work parties and will be eligible for an annual pass after two days of work.

The Forest Service also has some changes in store for the Alpine Lakes Wilderness permit system as set forth below.

### **Alpine Lakes Wilderness Permits**

To protect the Wilderness, the Forest Service requires all visitors to the Alpine Lakes Wilderness to obtain a permit. The type of permit you need depends on how long you'll stay and where you are going.

### **Non-Limited Permits**

Day-users may obtain free permits at all trailheads and ranger stations. These permits are self-issued and you will need to carry a copy with you.

Overnight visitors to all of the wilderness except the Enchantment Permit Area (see map) may also obtain free permits at all trailheads and ranger stations.

### **Limited Permits and Reservations**

A limited number of permits for overnight users to the Enchantment Permit Area including Snow, Nada, Colchuck, Stuart, Eightmile and Caroline Lakes are available from June 15th through October 15th. For further information, see Reservations or Map of limited areas.

### **What To Expect In 1997**

Changes in the limited-use permit system will continue in the 1997 season. The Enchantment Permit Area will be expanding to include the upper Ingalls drainage and Mt. Stuart in the Leavenworth Ranger District. Limited use permits WILL NOT be required in the Snoqualmie Pass or Foss River areas as previously planned.

### **Access Fund Trail Maintenance Project**

The Access Fund is organizing trail maintenance outings at the Little Si climbing area for Sat. & Sun the weekends of March 29-30, and April 5-6. They need 30 volunteers each day. To sign up and for more information, contact: Andy Fitz (206) 572-2303.

# 1997 PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS - PRINTS

## Mountain Scenes

print4.tif

1. J. Kirby - Tuolumne
2. Len Kannapell - Lost in Sourdough Dreams
3. Matt Robertson - East Face Chair Peak

## Climbing

print3.tif

1. Tom Rogers - John on Rock
2. Len Kannapell - O'Callahan on Liberty Ridge
3. Bill Harrison - Acid Head

## People

print1.tif

1. Len Kannapell - In the Shadow of the Cassin
2. Tom Rogers - John on Rock
3. Matt Robertson - Mark Hicks Leading Chair

## General

print2.tif

1. J. Kirby - Tuolumne Meadows
2. Bill Harrison - Ocean Set
3. Bill Harrison - Chapel Rock

## Black and White

print5.tif

1. John Brian Roos - Out into the Meadow
2. John Brian Roos - Into the Glacier
3. Bill Harrison - Soft Pond

# 1997 PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS - SLIDES

## Mountain Scenes

slide unavailable

1. Mike McGuffin - Untitled
2. Ken Hopping - Enchanting Scenery
3. Ken Hopping - View Through the Gap

## Climbing

slide unavailable

1. Mike McGuffin - Smith Silhouette
2. J. Kirby - Viking Assault on Mt. Whitney
3. Ken Hopping - Disappointment Cleaver Route

## People

slide2.tif

1. Ken Johnson - Energized
2. Mike Torok - Summit of Sahale
3. Len Kannapell - La Penseur

## Nature Scenes

slide1.tif

1. Bill Harrison - After the Storm
2. Bill Harrison - The Big Storm
3. Tom Rogers - Nature Scene

## Sunsets and Sunrises

slide3.tif

1. Bill Harrison - High Pressure Sunset
2. J. Kirby - Sunrise over the Stines
3. J. Kirby - Sunrise Mt. Baker

## **ATTENTION: Carbon Fiber Black Prophet Owners**

**REGARDING: Specific Batch Number Return For Inspection**

### **WHAT ARE WE REQUESTING?**

Black Diamond is issuing a return for inspection notice for selected batches of Carbon Fiber Black Prophets. Despite individually pull testing every completed CFBP to a 1,000 lbs. to verify the head strength, as well as batch testing all individual manufacturing orders, we recently found that several specific batches had insufficient surface preparation. This has resulted in two instances where the head has become separated, over time, from the shaft. In both cases the separation was preceded by a change in the "sound" of the tool when it was being used. The majority of tools will never have a problem, but we need to inspect them.

Tools should be returned to Black Diamond directly, or via your nearest BD retailer. They will be inspected and either returned, rebuilt or replaced within 15 working days of our receiving the tool. Do not return any components (picks/hammers/adzes/leashes), just the shaft only.

### **WHAT DATE CODES NEED TO BE RETURNED?**

The batches in need of inspection have date codes below 7009. Tools with date codes of 7009 or above do NOT need to be returned. The date code is located on the head of the tool between the hammer/adze and the shaft head. You will have to dis-assemble the tool to find the date codes.

### **WHAT DO YOU DO IF YOUR TOOL NEEDS TO BE INSPECTED?**

You should return the tool (shaft only) either directly to Black Diamond or your nearest Black Diamond Dealer (dealers please call your customer service representative for an RA before returning tools). Tools will be processed and return shipped (two day Fed Ex) within 15 working days. Black Diamond will pay for all shipping involved. Tools being returned directly to Black Diamond should be shipped to:

If in Europe:

CFBP Returns	Black Diamond Equipment AG	Black Diamond Equipment, Ltd.
Christoph Merian Ring 7 2084 East 3900 South		4153 Reinach (BL)
Salt Lake City, UT 84124	Switzerland	

If you have any questions, either call or e-mail us at: phone: (801) 278-5533 41 61 71 31 610  
e-mail: [climb@bdel.com](mailto:climb@bdel.com) [bdeurope@bdel.com](mailto:bdeurope@bdel.com)

The Carbon Fiber Black Prophet is designed for performance, durability and reliability. Black Diamond, despite the bumpy start, believes in the exceptional quality of this design and materials. We apologize for the inconvenience and greatly appreciate your help.

Best regards,

THE EMPLOYEE OWNERS OF  
BLACK DIAMOND EQUIPMENT, LTD.

John Bercaw- Manager, Research and Development ([john@bdel.com](mailto:john@bdel.com)) Black Diamond Equipment Ltd.  
2084 East 3900 South, SLC, UT 84124 phone: 801-278-5552

## The Great Hexagon: Mathematical Mountaineering along the Arc of the 39th Parallel

Recover the vertices of one of the largest trigonometric figures ever observed in the annals of horizontal geodetic control -- the 18,500 square-mile Utah/Nevada polygon known as the Great Hexagon. Participants in this unique mountain bike adventure will explore the concepts of geoidal undulation, gravimetric deflections, and orthometric height determination using GPS observations -- all while climbing some of the highest, most desirable summits of the Great Basin. Specific objectives (+/- 2 cm) include:

38 59 08.82164(N)	114 18 50.01158(W)	NGVD29 height: 13060'
39 49 41.36992(N)	113 55 11.12127(W)	NAVD88 height: 12092'
38 18 42.70595(N)	115 30 27.32890(W)	NGVD29 height: 11253'
39 35 05.72739(N)	115 49 07.23665(W)	NGVD29 height: 10626'
37 59 09.96149(N)	114 03 06.82551(W)	NGVD29 height: 8779'

Tentative date: May 31-June 15 (date change subject to snowpack conditions and availability of NGS-loaned surveying equipment)

Contact: Lizard by phone (865-3783); via e-mail ([lizard@redwood.rt.cs.boeing.com](mailto:lizard@redwood.rt.cs.boeing.com)); or in person at the following IERS Reference Frame coordinates:

<u>ITRF94 Position (epoch 1996.0)</u>	<u>ITRF94 Velocity (North American tectonic plate)</u>
X = 2295684.965 meters	Vx = -0.0172 meters/year
Y = 3576426.517 meters	Vy = -0.0022 meters/year
Z = 4740083.156 meters	Vz = -0.0100 meters/year

---

### **Telemark/Randonee Skiers**

Ski up to Camp Muir and attempt to ski down on April 19<sup>th</sup>, weather permitting. Plan B will be skiing in Paradise area. Need telemark or randonee skis, climbing skins, avalanche beacon, shovel and a sense of humor (if you ski like me).

**Rob Kunz**                      **655-7645 (W)**                      **933-8778 (H)**                      **[robert.r.kunz@boeing.com](mailto:robert.r.kunz@boeing.com)**

## Chair Peak - NE Buttress

Tired of waiting in line at the base of the North Face of Chair Peak hoping to experience the peace and solitude of alpine climbing? Looking for something remote to challenge your self-assurance and ability to maintain in the realm of isolation? Well you won't find it anywhere near Chair Peak. What do you think this is, Alaska or something?

However, if you're looking for a slightly less crowded and somewhat less technical alpine ice climb than the North Face route, you would do well to look into the NE Buttress of Chair. At least that's what I told Matt Robertson when I convinced him to join Brad Walker, Rich Baldwin and I for a mid-February ascent of this route.

The weather forecast was perfect for alpine climbing, clear and cool with at least five or six days since the last snow had fallen. Of course, since it was a Washington State forecast I expected either warm temperatures conducive to rock fall and avalanches or something similar to a blizzard. Although Matt had never done any ice climbing I felt his present abilities would be sufficient, having climbed enough with him in the past. I also understood this route to be a little steep in parts but mostly non-technical.

We left the upper Alpental parking lot at 7:30AM. The skies were clear, save for a little fog around some of the peaks and there was a promising chill in the air. We had expected rough going through the snow at the valley floor but found that the CAT had packed a path all the way to Source Lake. Why someone would want to facilitate even larger numbers of people to head up toward Chair I don't know, but we weren't complaining as we ripped along on the firm snow path. A few hundred feet above Source lake we began angling to the right, crossing slopes that we guessed were the sight of numerous avalanche casualties in recent years. Conditions felt solid though and we didn't dwell to much on the misfortune of others, concentrating instead on our objective which was now beginning to reveal itself, along with the three other climbing parties who were already on the route! Oh well.

Once on top of the ridge at Chair's NE base, parties intent on the North face would traverse up and right for about 200yds to reach the start of their route while we held the ridge until reaching the base of the NE Buttress where the ropes, crampons and ice tools came out. The route can start either to the left of the ridge on 50 degree open slopes or to the right up a distinct gully. I chose to start my lead up the gully which was fully shaded and sure to be well frozen. Matt and I began with the intention of using a running belay, but as I neared the gully I realized it was steeper and more technical than I had anticipated from afar. The ice was solid, much of it water ice as steep as 60 degrees which took screws very well and held my tools firmly with each placement. I would occasionally stem across the rock outcroppings on either side when they drew close enough for my short legs to do so, affording me a chance to practice a little mixed climbing.

The gully curved slowly left and after passing a few trees I arrived back on the steepened ridge, thankful to find one last tree from which I could belay; the gully had consumed all but one of my pickets. Having thought the previous parties to have summited long ago, I was a bit startled at the steady chink of ice tools and crampons to my left. I turned to see a solo climber who had come up the left side of the ridge and was making his way up at an enviable rate that would certainly put him back within reach of a cold draft by mid-afternoon. I resigned myself to the slow pace of our four person party, realizing the camaraderie we had over the lonely pursuit of the soloer.

I soon heard Matt nearing my line of site, huffing and puffing but putting a hell of an effort forward. When I could finally see him I reminded him that his second tool was meant for his hand, not his holster and he soon found that two tool climbing had its advantages. He made quick work

of the rest, climbing as though he wasn't aware that ice climbing was supposed to be a little awkward your first time out.

With the soloer nowhere to be seen (either because of his speedy upward movement or fateful downward movement) I began to traverse up and left across the steep(45-50 deg.) frozen NE face. The exposure was exhilarating with the face angling off beneath me so that the first ground I could lay eyes on were the flats, 500 feet below. I sank six pickets on the 200' pitch before reaching the 15' vertical band of water ice that ran the width of the face. Once the others had joined me, we awkwardly shuffled gear, slings and anchors, taking care not to unclip anyone while I prepared for the next lead. The band could be tackled straight on in favor of more vertical ice, but due to the day getting late and the combined level of experience, I led around to the left where a small step provided easier access up and over the ice.

Rich had decided to try Matt's one tool technique at the band of ice where he promptly dropped his second tool while removing a screw, sending it into no man's land. He said "It's O.K., at least it was my cheap tool", while we all thought "a cheap ice tool, does such a thing exist?"

We continued to climb the right side of a shallow ridge where the angle remained steep for another 400' before gaining the top of the ridge. From here the summit was in sight. We ran the ridge, made a quick, exposed traverse of the snows under the summit block and scrambled the last 30' to the top. Summit time, 5:30.

It felt a bit late considering the technical nature of our descent but we figured as long as we found our first set of rappel anchors before dark we would be alright. We made tracks for the southern most coulior and after some exposed down climbing for a few hundred feet we arrived at the rappel notch. The sun was but a sliver on the horizon with the few surrounding clouds smothering the last of it's rays. We were rappeling into an east facing coulior so the head lamps became a necessity, especially for Brad who went first and had to find the second set of rappel anchors off to the side some 150' below. After a second rappel into the chilling darkness, the coulior gave way to some lesser angled slopes at the head of a large bowl that funneled down into the flats beneath the buttress we had climbed.

It was a little after 7:30 and it felt good to be off of exposed terrain for the first time in many hours (Four person teams can be deceptively time consuming). We were tired and cold but very satisfied with our climb. The route had been in perfect shape and we had shared it with no one but ourselves. Before continuing our descent from the flats, Brad and Matt made use of Rich's cell phone to call their worrying wives while I took pleasure first, then pity that I had no one at home to worry for my return. I consoled myself with thoughts of all the climbing I would miss if I were tied down and began a contented descent back toward the car.

We put some urgency in our step as Matt's Pathfinder grew nearer, for it would soon carry us to the beer and pizza in Northbend of which motivating images had danced in our heads all day.

Mark Hicks  
February, 1997

## ***No Wusses!!***

For the four of us who braved the threatening weather for this year's winter campout, we were greeted with a surprise.

The weekend started out interestingly enough. Being the campout organizer I felt I had to be there on time to assemble the arrivals. Which meant that I had to get up too early in the morning to get down to Longmire by 9:00. I made it to the park to be greeted at the park entrance with the information that the road from Longmire to Paradise won't be open till 11:00-12:00 and chains or four-wheel drive will be required. With a steady snow falling I slipped and slid my way up to Longmire to await the arrivals. After viewing the museum and walking the parking area for a couple hours I decided waiting in the lodge sipping coffee seemed more intelligent.

Being one of the only customers in the restaurant allowed me enough time to read the paper and drink a couple pots of coffee. But eventually guess what? Someone showed up!! Allen, Sukhui and Brian came walking in. We were in no hurry so we had lunch.

Well by this time its noon and the ranger advises us that the road to Paradise will not be opened today but only up to Cougar Rock still requiring chains. So with some data from the ranger I decided we could camp from Longmire. We loaded up and headed off behind the abandon campground. The only others we saw were some Boy Scouts camped a couple hundred yards away.

We decided to build an igloo and that took most of rest of the afternoon. The weather was calm with only a light snow falling. Still waiting for the predicted 1.5 feet of snow today and 2 feet tomorrow we prepared for the worst. Well, it never came. In the morning only about 4 inches of new snow had fallen and we were hungry so we packed up and went for lunch.

Now the roads were only wet with slush in places, much easier than the day before. All in all everyone had a good time the weather was calm and mild not vary cold with little or no wind the only thing we had to watch for was snow falling off trees.

Rich Baldwin

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## **Club Historian**

### **We Need You!**

The club has added a Historian to the club's chair positions. The job shouldn't be much work, but it could be interesting. If you like to write a little and want to be more involved in the club, give it a try. Contact President Dan Costello if you are interested. Come to the next board meeting.

### **Responsibilities:**

Keep an ear out for significant climbs and activities that club members do each year.

For example, in 1988 two Boalpers were on the 1988 Everest Expedition that put the 1st American woman on the summit; also, John Petrosky was recognized in Climbing magazine for his unselfish heroic efforts to help another climber during that expedition; and in 1996, Silas Wild led an expedition to Patagonia that resulted in the first ascent and naming of a mountain there.

Write a brief summary (who, what, when, where, how) of the significant climbs and events at the end of each year.

Make sure the summary is published in the ECHO and on the Homepage.

Keep and organize the club's historical records.

# BOEING FUN RUN & WALK--SEATTLE

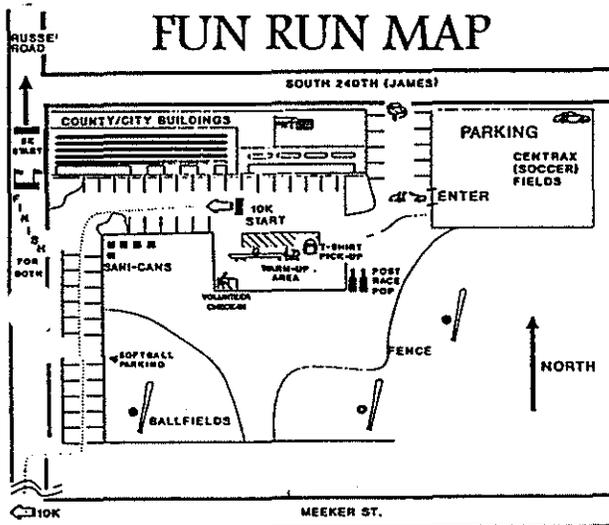
*Boeing Fun Run  
Seattle  
1997*

**DATE:** Saturday, May 10<sup>th</sup>, 1997  
**LOCATION:** Russell Road Park  
 (Kent Parks and Recreation Department)  
 Enter the park from South 240<sup>th</sup> St. (James St.)

**SCHEDULE:** 8:00 a.m. Check-in to receive T-shirts  
 (available until 11:00a.m.)  
 9:00 a.m. Warm-up and run instructions.  
 9:30 a.m. 5km & 10km Run/Walk starts.  
 11:00 a.m. Course closes (all participants  
 must finish by this time)

**DISTANCE:** 5km (3.1 miles); Go north 1.5 miles, observe the  
 officials and road cones for the turn-around.  
 10km (6.2 miles); Go south, observe the signs  
 and officials at South 228<sup>th</sup> St. and Russell Road.  
*10km course is for runners only, walkers must do the 5km course.*

## BOEING FUN RUN MAP



**REGISTRATION:** Pre-registration required. Complete the lower portion of this form and mail to 4H-60 by April 30<sup>th</sup> Sorry, No Refunds.

**ELIGIBILITY:** Boeing employees, Boeing retirees, customers, vendors, and government personnel (plus spouses and dependent children) are welcome. No animals or bicycles.

**COST:** \$10.00 for each entrant.

**REFRESHMENTS:** Water available on 10km course, plus complimentary beverage after the run.

**QUESTIONS:** Call Recreation at 655-1941 or 393-8161.

**KEEP A COPY OF THIS FLYER:** Watch for additional articles in the Boeing News. No further information will be mailed.

CLIP HERE      CLIP HERE      CLIP HERE      CLIP HERE      CLIP HERE      CLIP HERE

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Name: First                      M.I.                      Last                      Work Phone                      Social Security Number

**I HEAR BY AUTHORIZE THE BOEING COMPANY TO DEDUCT THE AMOUNT INDICATED BELOW FROM MY NEXT AVAILABLE PAYCHECK.**

**T-SHIRT QUANTITY:**    S \_\_\_\_\_ M \_\_\_\_\_ L \_\_\_\_\_ XL \_\_\_\_\_ XXL \_\_\_\_\_

**NUMBER OF ENTRANTS:** \_\_\_\_\_ at \$10.00 each = TOTAL \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**WHEELCHAIR ASSISTANCE:**    5km \_\_\_\_\_                      10km \_\_\_\_\_

**DEADLINE FOR REGISTRATION:** APRIL 30<sup>th</sup>                      **MAIL TO:** FUN RUN M/S: 4H-60

**DECLARATION:** In consideration of the acceptance of my entry, and the entry of any members of my family, I do hereby waive, release, and forever discharge any and all rights and claims for damages that I, or members of my family, may incur arising out of my (our) traveling to, participating in, and returning from the Boeing Fun Run on May 10<sup>th</sup>, 1997, against The Boeing Employees' Fun Run and/or The Boeing Company.

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Mail Stop: \_\_\_\_\_

## BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

APRIL 1997

Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
AARON, JOHN W	234-2699	630-7381	67 FE	12105 S3 216TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
ABANDO, RAMON	234-4610	531-7738	9W 09	8814 EAST "E" ST	TACOMA	WA	98445
ABBOTT, JOSEPH B	882-8080	242-3811	-	17708 50TH CT SOUTH	SEATTLE	WA	98188
ACKER, THOMAS J	294-4372	284-3838	0A 98	2344 SHORELAND DR S	SEATTLE	WA	98144
ACORD, ROBERT W	655-5883	255-7215	1W 03	1720 PIERCE AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
ADKINS, MARK C.		513-2727	-	5527 COLLEGE AVE.	EVERETT	WA	98203
ALEJANDRO, EDWARD A	865-2217	271-4931	7A 26	6402 108TH AVE SE	NEWCASTLE	WA	98056
ALEJANDRO, SANDRA		271-4931	-	6402 108TH AVE SE	NEWCASTLE	WA	98056
ALLEN, PETER	544-3287	328-1437	4F 03	3306 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98144
ALTIZER, ELDEN	342-0157	643-5175	0H 19	5639 126TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ANDERSON, LOWELL		772-6284	-	8225 S 128TH	SEATTLE	WA	98178
ANDERSON, MICHAEL B	294-2015	349-3496	08 29	11108 CHENNAULT BEACH RD #1932	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
ANDERSON, RIK B	234-1770	232-8908	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
ANGWIN, ILAN G	342-7379	545-0979	06 03	1066 WHITMAN AVE N #6	SEATTLE	WA	98103
ARENS, MARY ANN		952-3578	98 22	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARENS, WILLIAM J	234-1635	952-3518	5C 11	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
ARNOLD, JEFFREY	655-8167	859-8768	4E 48	3314 S 261ST PL	KENT	WA	98032
ASTON, GARY	234-9874	632-9878	92 16	3636 FREMONT AVE #201	SEATTLE	WA	98103
BAAL, ALLEN	662-0349	781-2382	19 RC	756 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
BAILLIE, JERRY	662-1516	283-6870	43 19	1120 WEST WHEELER ST	SEATTLE	WA	98119
BALDWIN, RICHARD F.	544-7580	439-1638	2H 30	14224 55TH AVE S	TUKWILA	WA	98188
BARRON, DEAN	662-0050	868-8001	4A 38	2932 229TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
BAUCK, TODD	(303)	750-1915	AG 00	2685 S DAYTON WAY #304	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
BECKEY, FRED			-	12526 FREMONT N	SEATTLE	WA	98133
BEEEMSTER, TRACY L	486-2000	486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
BENNETT, ERIC R	266-2040	742-4706	39 PH	3315 133RD ST SW #105	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
BENT, LES JOHN	234-9072	827-3309	61 91	10930 FORBES CREEK DR #S105	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
BINGLE, MIKE	935-3992	662-4929	19 MH	5444 37 AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
BINGO, T DOREEN	662-4403	361-9169	19 MP	13530 LINDEN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98133
BISHOP, EDWARD E	294-1543	741-1009	02 AE	3711 164TH ST SW #Q164	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
BITTNER, AMBROSE		361-7523	-	1015 NE 126TH	SEATTLE	WA	98155
BOLTON, BERNIE B.	773-1789	542-3469	82 15	19604 14TH AVE NW	SHORELINE	WA	98177
BOWER, RICK T	237-9918	254-9647	9W CF	1300 N 20TH ST #K1039	RENTON	WA	98056
BRENDEMIHL, FRITZ	237-5236	277-3327	67 62	2116 HIGH AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98056
BRINTON, RUSSELL S	655-6146	829-9085	4T 47	8315 272ND AVE CT E	BUCKLEY	WA	98321
BROCKHAUSEN, ROBERT	657-0878	762-2618	3F 70	10401 19TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
BROWER, PAUL A	435-8831	513-9372	-	6014 BROOKRIDGE BLVD	EVERETT	WA	98203
BROWNELL, MARGARET	234-0394	454-0189	6C 74	2610 98TH AVE NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
BURROWS, ADRIAN P	237-5224	772-6782	67 65	8547 S 113TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98178
CAMPBELL, TOM K	773-0997	941-3051	8J 74	28712 41ST AVE S	AUBURN	WA	98001
CHAPLIN, CAREY	655-8769	365-8858	45 11	349 NW 113TH PL	SEATTLE	WA	98177
CHAPMAN, TOBIN L	657-2609	277-8644	3E PT	4455 NE 12TH ST #26-9	RENTON	WA	98059
CHAU, JIMMY C	294-3245	670-6351	02 WH	8123 236TH ST SW #315	EDMONDS	WA	98026
CHRISTIAN, JUDY	441-4700	784-2501	-	622 NW 86TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
CHRISTIE, RICHARD	543-9689	524-5868	-	5753 30TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
CIRLINCIONE, GLENN	957-5282	271-2931	7M HA	16410 SE 143RD PL	RENTON	WA	98059
CIRLINCIONE, SANDRA	234-9152	271-2931	6C 16	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA	98059
CLARE, JOSEPH	827-7701	729-1487	-	3401 NE 65TH #102	SEATTLE	WA	98115
COLE, GARY E	662-7915	825-8052	20 71	29225 SE 371 ST	ENUMCLAW	WA	98022
COLLERAN, CHRIS	846-4419	471-2692	52 43	3848 TACOMA AVE S	TACOMA	WA	98408
COLLINS, RAYMOND F		248-2709	-	11222 27TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
COSTELLO, DANIEL	342-6388	547-5510	6H CR	4320 AURORA AVE N #201	SEATTLE	WA	98103

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
CRAIG, BRENT F	342-6524	334-8649	OK 19	5111 72ND DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98205
CRANEFIELD, ROBERT		364-5791	-	2109 N 166TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
CREEDEN, DAVE	266-5026	334-2266	04 AF	12316 WILLIAMS RD.	EVERETT	WA	98205
CROMPTON, HARVEY J	234-8120	230-8686	9W 32	9058 E SHOREWOOD DR #165	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
DALE, MARK S	662-4934	932-6357	19 MH	8251 NORTHROP PLACE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
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
DOMBECK, THOMAS J	234-8802	283-6453	67 65	566 PROSPECT ST #308	SEATTLE	WA	98109
DOVEY, DON J	657-3304	639-1788	82 04	20418 140TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
DOWNES, KENNY M	237-3200	891-1380	97 29	16511 38TH ST E	SUMNER	WA	98390
DRYDEN, ROBERT		938-4526	-	9038 30TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
DYMOND, ROBERT P	294-2240	258-3348	OR CJ	3515 NORTON	EVERETT	WA	98201
EASTWOOD, STEPHEN	464-5673	783-5458	-	7735 13TH NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
EDGAR, STEVEN R	227-2025	285-6864	6Y 01	1946 6TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
EGGOLD, DAVID P	342-0904	347-9174	03 67	328 TAMARACK DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
ENGLERT, DEAN F	342-9131	778-6850	0J 5J	8030 213TH ST SW	EDMONDS	WA	98026
ERICKSON, JAMES R	237-9861	242-9339	6H FT	4605 SOUTH 168TH	SEATTLE	WA	98188
ERIE, ALLEN	237-5958	932-4143	96 04	1718 ALKI AVE SW #100	SEATTLE	WA	98116
ESTEP, STEPHEN L	773-2779	935-7181	8W 19	3808 45TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
EWING, KAREN S		483-5633	-	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
EWING, PATRICK D	237-9222	483-5633	70 95	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
FAHLSTROM, DAVID		361-0290	-	16860 HAMLIN RD NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FARKAS, JAMES W	773-3414	784-3375	8Y 96	139 NW 78TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
FAULKNER, DWIGHT D	662-3114	821-4268	4T 15	8624 NE 126TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
FAY, DENNIS	342-0285	271-1145	02 WH	3501 NE 8TH ST	RENTON	WA	98056
FELDERMAN, KEITH W	544-3279	432-6668	4C 42	25118 SE 262ND ST	RAVENSDALE	WA	98051
FENSTRA, JOHN	342-8356	483-1069	06 KC	22911 101ST AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FISH, DAVID	433-0199	868-2915	-	22405 NE 20TH ST	REDMOND	WA	98053
FISHBURN, LEONARD R	266-2292	823-8895	39 PK	11400 NE 132ND #B101	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
FLANNIGAN, SEAN J	717-1451	632-4749	05 KH	4400 WALLINGFORD AVE N #10	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FLECK, RONALD K	657-3413	255-7403	87 85	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
FOGLER, DONALD L	657-2710	852-7449	3E TT	5736 SOUTH 238TH CT #E3	KENT	WA	98032
FOLSOM, SHARON	544-4039	937-8755	2L 39	5077 SW OLGA ST	SEATTLE	WA	98116
FOSBERG, JOHN T	342-5759	778-3026	0H 00	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIER	WA	98036
FRANK, MICHAEL	(713)	480-1639	HM 01	16302 PARKSLEY	HOUSTON	TX	77059
FRANS, WILLIAM R	294-1171	528-2115	02 MH	740 NE 56TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FRANZEN, SIGNE M	292-1111	526-9364	-	6535 4TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
FREEMAN, ROBERT	294-0792	935-1008	02 KA	26323 119TH DR SE	KENT	WA	98031
FRISINGER, WILLIAM	662-0874	392-5797	4C 26	415 SE BUSH ST	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
FROM, SANDY		391-5977	-	2303 245 TH AVE SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98029
FROSTAD, SCOTT	662-7314	783-7378	20 89	736 N 98TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FUKUDA, DEREK	266-6022	643-2784	03 69	4517 140TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
FURUGLYAS, MITCHELL J	342-6446	783-3294	OR ET	6520 3RD AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
GASTELUM, DAVID	657-9889	432-3607	3W 85	21237 SE 280TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
GILBERT, CHARLES ALLEN	655-6170	937-7297	1R 28	9332 FOREST CT SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
GILBERTSON, TODD	828-2400		-	3006 NORTHROP WAY SUITE 200	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
GILMOUR, RAYMOND	342-0062	860-9271	-	2219 MINOR AVE E #102	SEATTLE	WA	98102
GOERING, DANIEL J	234-5778	364-6783	67 63	15002 9TH PL NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
GOODMAN, DONALD J	91-22-	644-2499	2H 96	PO BOX 3707, MS 2H-96	SEATTLE	WA	98124
GORREMANS, GARY	957-5576	485-6134	7M EJ	16619 NE 180TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
GOWAN, JOHN J	294-8235	774-4792	02 00	22206 48TH AVE W	MTLK TERRACE	WA	98043
GREENFIELD, JIM		226-7231	-	14336 SE 163RD ST	RENTON	WA	98058
GREGG, JULIE ANN	483-7000	783-3294	-	6520 3RD AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117

## BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

APRIL 1997

Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
GRIESE, RICK L	965-5681	277-4041	9W 31	20931 SE 138TH PL	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GROB, JACOB W	657-3845	825-5493	8Y 57	PO BOX 61	ENUMCLAW	WA	98022
GRONAU, CHRIS	965-6436	672-9259	6M HJ	23404 EDMONDS WAY #E304	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRONAU, WILLIAM F	342-4099	776-7397	0Y 26	18119 80TH AVE W	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRUBENHOFF, MARK (SAM)	931-9302	735-2739	5K 47	402 F ST SE	AUBURN	WA	98002
GRUNERUD, DAVID A		387-3793	-	518 N WAYNES RIDGE CIRCLE	CAMANO ISLAND	WA	98292
HAHNE, EDWARD H.	342-0718	744-1267	03 67	8605 244TH ST SW #F	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HALE, JUSTIN	294-3456	489-3009	03 68	23802 75TH AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
HANNAH, BRIAN R	931-2823	941-2723	5H 20	2211 S STARLAKE RD #3-201	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
HANSEN, KARYL (817)		922-8291	-	3909 SARITA DR	FT WORTH	TX	76109
HARDWICK, ROBERT	294-5610	285-2721	03 KC	2415 2ND AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98109
HARP, SUSAN P		861-0858	-	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
HARRIS, JANET	654-5720	938-3550	-	7575 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
HARRISON, WILLIAM L	662-2487	633-1220	43 37	3721 MERIDIAN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
HAWKINSON, RICHARD H	294-7805	742-8752	0Y EK	1224 118TH PL SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
HAYNES, TIM S	251-8692	204-8767	-	2223 BENSON ROAD S #A201	RENTON	WA	98055
HEIDAL, PATRICK D	655-7517	935-0660	4E 11	1615 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
HEIDEL, MARK C	544-9162	631-6786	2L 61	24904 183RD PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
HELLENSTELL, MARK	717-2108	579-8633	0J JJ	3996 E BAILEY RD	CLINTON	WA	98236
HELSEL, MARK P	885-8505	517-4861	-	9425 35TH AVE NE #210	SEATTLE	WA	98115
HICKS, MARK	717-3684	672-6926	0E 19	15114 MANOR WAY	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
HIRABAYASHI, KATHY H	486-4800	527-5281	-	6619 ROOSEVELT WAY NE #208	SEATTLE	WA	98115
HOLLINGSWORTH, JEFF	557-4480	631-8979	-	18723 SE 268TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
HOLLOWAY, JOYCE R	865-2838	888-4434	7J 74	15704 451ST AVE SE	NORTH BEND	WA	98045
HOPKINS, KIRSTIN A		778-3026	-	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIER	WA	98036
HOPPING, KENNETH A	773-9071	861-1762	3E 28	4117 145TH AVE NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
HOWARD, DAN J	266-3018	823-0767	07 31	10928 NE 117TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
HUDSON, TIM	655-0089	935-4378	4J 08	6737 38TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HUEBNER, JACK	965-5991	228-1837	6H CE	432 SMITHERS AVE S	RENTON	WA	98055
HUSE, G CRAIG		338-0359	0J 81	11000 16TH AVE SE #1306	EVERETT	WA	98208
IODICE, ARTHUR P.	865-5572	284-9456	7J 52	2205 BIGELOW NORTH #7	SEATTLE	WA	98109
JACKSON, TIM	773-0013	529-0423	8W 19	26905 9TH AVE S	KENT	WA	98032
JACOBSEN, MICHAEL T	657-1438	255-3428	3E 59	PO BOX 59322	RENTON	WA	98058
JAHNS, THOMAS R	234-1664	243-8770	9W 35	12706 MILITARY RD	SEATTLE	WA	98168
JAMES, CATHY		861-0455	-	7435 159TH PL NE #F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JAMES, ROBERT	883-2525	861-0455	-	7435 159TH PL NE #F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JOHNS, SUKHUI		932-4143	-	1718 ALKI AVE SE #100	SEATTLE	WA	98116
JOLLY, MARTY B.	662-1181	852-7924	4C 09	19801 104 AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98055
KAISER, PAMELA	266-9944	483-0548	OR EU	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
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	635-6960	641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
KENISON, BRIAN W.	544-5352	852-2981	2T 40	1212 E LAUREL ST	KENT	WA	98071
KILPATRICK, MARLENE E	234-2317		67 MU	23908 BOTHELL-EVERETT HWY #A201	BOTHELL	WA	98021
KIRBY, J (WILLIAM)		270-9406	-	510 4TH AVE W #203	SEATTLE	WA	98119
KISSELL, JAMES W		631-1288	5C AF	PO BOX 882	RENTON	WA	98057
KLEIN, JEFF R.	294-3031	787-0974	02 29	324 6TH AVE S #2	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
KNESS, STEVE	773-7157	838-3860	8C 80	32320 2ND AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
KNOX, NANCY J	657-1609	204-0236	3F 28	PO BOX 58302	SEATTLE	WA	98138
KOEHLER, ERICH	773-0714	588-9803	3E 73	9010 25TH AVE CT S	TACOMA	WA	98409
KONGORSKI, KENNETH D	743-8139	489-0788	-	12716 NE 200TH PLACE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
KOPER, CHET A	773-6412	351-8691	3E 77	11536 SE 308TH PL	AUBURN	WA	98092
KOSELKE, TONY H	717-3662	366-8220	09 07	2430 N 202ND PL #C306	SHORELINE	WA	98133
KOURY, AL		365-8516	-	14036 17TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125

## BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
KRENZER, RANDY	773-3141	235-8812	8F 81	17844 156TH PLACE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
KRIEWALD, BRYAN	655-3415	631-2937	4E 48	12612 SE 270TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
KROGH, STEVE B	717-1453	222-6230	05 KH	28702 SE 67TH ST	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
KRUEGER, LEE R	234-3407	868-3924	67 MW	21312 NE 10TH PL	REDMOND	WA	98053
KUHR, DEREK S	266-9482	285-3716	02 91	2205 BIGELOW AVE N #4	SEATTLE	WA	98109
KULSETH, GREGORY T	294-8797	542-2136	0H 54	19316 1ST AVE NW	SHORELINE	WA	98177
KUNZ, ROBERT	655-7645	933-8778	4E 17	4540 45TH AVE SW #406	SEATTLE	WA	98116
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 SE	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
LAW, GUY	544-8522	392-3504	2J 58	16514 TIGER MTN RD SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
LEIBFRIED, LISA	657-0662	365-0906	3A KP	PO BOX 25662	SEATTLE	WA	98125
LEICESTER JACK		546-2770	-	1837 N 200TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
LICKENBROCK, BRADLEY R	294-2161	349-3482	0P 27	5400 HARBOUR PT BLVD #K206	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
LITTLE, GUY	237-2221	822-0110	9W 03	10707 111TH CT NE #P301	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
LIXVAR, JOHN	865-3783	255-4754	7L 20	15638 SE 175TH ST	RENTON	WA	98058
LLARENAS, RON D	717-0899	348-6705	0W PT	12404 E GIBSON #J144	EVERETT	WA	98204
LOCKE, SUMMER	773-5480	520-2404	8C 80	24005 63RD WAY S #I103	KENT	WA	98032
LOFTUS, MARK	773-5945	248-0457	3E 73	16207 8TH AVE S	SEATAC	WA	98148
LOPEZ, WILFREDO L	237-2820	473-4933	92 98	1715 S 44TH	TACOMA	WA	98408
LYTTLE, DAVID W	657-6849	243-1684	3U EC	16603 21ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MASCHOFF, KRISTI	(713)	480-1639	-	16302 PARKSLEY DR	HOUSTON	TX	77059
MAUK, TIMOTHY	773-3017	522-5081	8Y 96	8012 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
MCCORMICK, KIM			-	324 6TH AVE S #2	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
MCGUCKIN, JOHN K	294-8067	788-6054	0P AE	18041 NE 155TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
MCGUFFIN, MELONY		524-1155	-	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MCGUFFIN, MICHAEL	435-8831	524-1155	-	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MEJIA, KEVIN M	965-1087	391-5977	6H FK	2303 245TH AVE. S.E.	ISSAQUAH	WA	98029
MENZER, ART	358-7123	782-5670	-	7751 21ST AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
MICHELSON, PAUL	662-3293	432-3566	43 13	27737 215TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MIKOS, JASON P		886-0929	-	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MIKOS, JOHN V		886-0929	8J 50	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
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, PAUL S		348-9245	-	3013 PANAVIEW BLVD	EVERETT	WA	98203
NAGODE, STEVEN	891-2577	941-5629	-	1108 SW 310TH ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
NELSON, MAREN		822-0455	-	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
NEUBERGER, MICHAEL W	662-2515	228-9764	49 74	16624 133RD PL SE	RENTON	WA	98058
O'CALLAHAN, JOHN A	294-8009	782-5450	02 WX	4416 GREENWOOD AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
O'LEARY, KEITH	773-4449	937-4679	3E 73	3433 60TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
OLIVER, JANET		413-0298	-	18017 187TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
OLSON, DON		932-4526	-	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST	SEATTLE	WA	98136
OTT, DALE	931-4345	838-8314	5H 93	32521 41ST 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	259-4847	03 MF	1209 MADRONA AVE	EVERETTO	WA	98203
PARE, SHAWN	342-7134	483-0548	0A 90	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PASTOR, JOSE R	294-1541	789-8096	02 XA	739 N 95TH ST APT 102	SEATTLE	WA	98103
PATNOE, MICHAEL	773-3885	783-0841	8H 05	2857 NW 70TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
PATTON, DANIEL	294-4982	440-8684	02 WX	14327 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
PEGG, MICK R.	246-2646	630-3318	64 18	26446 161ST PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
PENNA, PATRICK A	266-5236	774-1374	0Y 25	22103 90TH PL WEST	EDMONDS	WA	98026
PERRIN, MARVIN D	773-9950	932-5381	82 05	6742 37TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
PERRIN, MARVIN N		838-9126	-	37210 32ND AVE S	AUBURN	WA	98001
PHILLIPS, JIM	266-3497	486-4484	07 30	19316 22ND AVE SE APT D	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PILCHER, LISLE	342-0258		02 TU	10212 EVERGREEN WAY #430	EVERETT	WA	98204

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
PIRSON, CHRISTOPHER J.	655-0110	432-9593	14 ME	22130 238TH PL SE	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
PISARUCK, MICHAEL A	515-8072	937-0602	-	3446 39TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
PLIMPTON, JOHN	924-3057		-	8760 SAND POINT WAY NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
POLLOCK, JAMES	(303)	671-7864	AG 00	16835 E IDAHO CIRCLE #103	AURORA	CO	80017
POLLOCK, JOHN	365-9192		-	P.O. BOX 27344	SEATTLE	WA	98125
POTTS, KIRK D	294-1232	355-5684	02 HF	9900 12TH AVE W #M204	EVERETT	WA	98204
PRICE, EARL	931-3254	848-7544	5C AL	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRIVETT, RICHARD	662-1466	770-2586	4C 09	2102 7TH AVE SW	PUYALLUP	WA	98371
PROSTKA, JAMES	294-4134	861-0858	02 18	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
PUAA, KC	294-6637	784-5292	07 30	2442 NW 64TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98107
PUGH, PAUL	662-8182	813-2139	20 86	6707 S 239TH ST #D104	KENT	WA	98032
PYSCHER, PAUL	234-4715	767-7285	9U EL	5324 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
RAMMER, ROGER	544-9636	631-7406	2L 11	24907 168TH PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
RASMUSSEN, KATHY		868-4683	-	2412 246TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
RATLIFF, ROY	767-7995	932-6412	-	4301 SW HANFORD #9	SEATTLE	WA	98116
REED, DALE		243-9129	-	12027 10TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
RETKA, PAUL J	773-0152	431-5771	3F 07	16640 51ST AVE S	SEATAC	WA	98188
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 PKY NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
ROBERTSON, MATTHEW R.	957-5691	822-0455	7M HC	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
ROGERS, THOMAS A JR	773-8517	820-1522	86 11	8014 NE 112TH ST	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ROHRER, THOMAS R	237-0905	228-8420	6X HF	13514 SE 186TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
ROOS, JOHN BRYAN	234-1636	255-8570	98 22	7311 COAL CREEK PKWY SE #E201	NEWCASTLE	WA	98059
ROPER, JOHN		746-8462	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ROTH, ANDREW S.	342-1308	337-6337	OU 48	12120 43RD DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
ROWE, ROBERT		232-1988	-	PO BOX 1373	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
RUDESILL, CHRISTOPHER	717-0025	527-1489	OP 04	7522 SUNNYSIDE AVE N.	SEATTLE	WA	98103
RUSHO, KATY	441-1400	367-8763	-	351 N 137TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
SANDERS, DOUG G	622-2140	252-5331	-	1605 OAKES AVE	EVERETT	WA	98201
SATO, BRIAN	649-7265	649-8926	-	2642 166TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SCEARCE, RICHARD	237-8872	868-4683	70 90	2412 246TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
SCHARF, JASON W	294-4591	290-9823	09 87	1007 130TH ST SW #K102	EVERETT	WA	98204
SCHILLE, SAMUEL J	717-3516	524-7150	08 18	3529 NE 87TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SCHMELZER, JERRY	544-9862	852-2856	2H 83	19218 102ND AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98055
SCHOEMAKER, LINDA		285-2721	-	1510 1/2 11TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
SELS, ROBERT	237-2256	562-1007	97 41	4515 125TH AVE SE #310	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SERRILL, DOUGLAS J.	266-7980	341-7026	OX MU	7042 S HOLST	CLINTON	WA	98236
SLANSKY, DICK	294-2138		OX TC	832 2ND ST #3	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
SLETE, STANLEY O	931-9671	874-5384	5T 04	2713 S 353RD PL	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
SMITH, ELLEN		546-5367	-	528 N 188TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
SMITH, LESLIE	486-2000	486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
SOUZA, JAMES J	342-8071	337-6030	07 26	5204 122ND ST SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STEINER, DAVID S	342-3465	526-8717	02 03	10315 38TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
STEINER, NATALIE A J		526-8717	-	10315 38TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
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, ROB		762-8909	-	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STEWART, TOM		762-8909	-	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STOREY, MELISSA	237-1277	641-9653	91 09	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
STRAUSS, NICK A	854-9950	852-0714	-	22022 93RD AVE S	KENT	WA	98031
SULE, JOHN	(408)	734-4625	-	1063 MORSE AVE 20-303	SUNNYVALE	CA	94089
SULLIVAN, PAUL J.	(412)	826-1146	-	107 COMMONS DRIVE	OAKMONT	PA	15139
SUNDQUIST, BETH L	266-9811	361-3730	02 03	1608 NE 189TH ST	SHORELINE	WA	98155
TAYLOR, DEBRA		355-8929	-	1709 105TH ST SW	EVERETT	WA	98204

## BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

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Name	Work	Home	M/S	Address	City	St	Zip
TAYLOR, GENE	237-0477	277-8038	6X CA	19914 SE 125TH ST	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
TAYLOR, JOHN W	294-6071	355-8929	03 ML	1709 105TH AT SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
TESSMER, KEVIN	342-3388	525-4177	04 AF	6549 38TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
THOMAS, GORDON		824-3348	-	20217 6TH AVE S	DES MOINES	WA	98198
TILL, BRADLEY D	237-4075	932-4659	67 32	3001 SW AVALON WAY #203	SEATTLE	WA	98126
TIMMERMAN, MICHAEL	342-0642	868-7016	OU 48	22709 NE 18TH PL	REDMOND	WA	98053
TODD, DANNY R	342-6609	822-5016	OU 36	12607 NE 81ST PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
TOROK, MIKE	544-4684	243-0834	42 92	14404 22ND AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
TRAINER, VERA	860-3347	522-7022	-	342 NE 58TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98105
TREDWAY, LINDA M	655-4302	838-8378	45 61	333 SOUTH 320TH #A6	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
TWITCHELL, VELOY D	342-5212	659-4925	02 HF	7005 47TH AVE NE	MARYSVILLE	WA	98270
URBAN, KENNETH R	931-3124	859-8474	5K 47	10832 SE 232ND ST	KENT	WA	98031
VETTER, ARTHUR M	544-5922	226-9492	2T 50	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VETTER, ELSA		226-9492	-	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VETTER, SCOTT		226-9492	-	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VITKUSKE, JANE M	965-5390	783-6546	74 44	714 N 65TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
WAINWRIGHT, ALAN		767-0403	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
WALBRUN, ROBERT T	266-1125	290-8694	39 KP	215 100TH ST SW #A205	EVERETT	WA	98204
WALKER, BRAD	342-2604	546-5367	OR ET	528 N 188TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98133
WALKER, BRYAN R	773-2526	865-9246	82 04	16509 NE 1ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
WALTON, TOM R	662-2544	248-1442	49 57	10648 32ND AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98146
WATSON, GARY	544-8570	439-1954	2J 55	16458 14TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
WEBER, VALERIE L	773-9529	228-8420	3F 70	13514 SE 186TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
WEISMAN, JAMES L.	655-7939	937-2680	14 ME	2770 ALKI AVE SW #402	SEATTLE	WA	98116
WELENOWSKY, ROBERT J	342-3035	774-1398	94 06	PO BOX 1255	LYNNWOOD	WA	98046
WHALEN, DAVID L	662-2891	946-5754	4T 77	3811 S 255TH PL	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 A	657-3842	867-1791	8Y 57	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITMER, MATTHEW	266-9607	527-2110	08 AE	10326 INTERLAKE AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98133
WILD, SILAS		527-9453	-	4531 48TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
WINTER, DAVID A	294-1113	670-0281	02 RW	18111 36TH AVE W #G102	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
WIRE, RICHARD	351-1475	863-5333	5F 11	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 EH	4906 238TH ST SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98027
WYNESS, GAVIN A	655-6053	931-1286	45 12	12676 SE 306TH CT	AUBURN	WA	98092
WYNESS, GINA		931-1286	-	12676 SE 306TH CT	AUBURN	WA	98092
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
YEN, HOWARD H	294-7593	469-3422	0L 07	16706 37TH PL W	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

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NEW WORK PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_ NEW WORK M/S: \_\_\_\_\_

NEW HOME PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_ NEW HOME ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAN GOERING, M/S 67-63

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

ALPINE ECHO

April *ECHO* staff

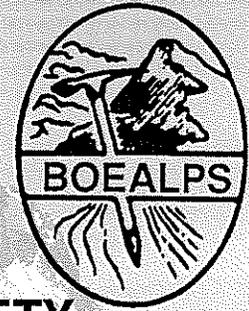
Editor: Len Kannapell  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Conservation J. Kirby  
Minutes: Mark Hicks  
Trip reports: Rich Baldwin  
Mark Hicks

*Thanks to everyone!!*



# ALPINE ECHO

May 1997



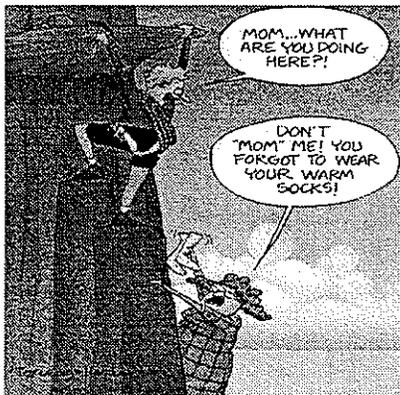
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			jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com				daniel.j.goering@boeing.com
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0J-TJ	342-7134
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		440-1753
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com				ambrose@accessone.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
			mmcguffin@msn.com	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268				
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com	Home Page			<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

PROSTKA, JAMES 02 18

From Dan Goering 67-63



**← But don't forget  
Mother's Day**

### **May General Meeting**

Thursday, May 1st  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
Social half hour 7:00 pm  
Meeting 7:30 pm

## **Alex Van Steen**

**From guiding on the waterfall ice of the Adirondacks in the winter to climbs of the Cassin Ridge on Denali, Alex presents a slide show on various alpine ascents from East to West Coast, North to South America - don't miss this one!**

## BELAY STANCE

### New Data

I have recently moved to a new position in the F-22 program, and thus I have a new phone # and m/s: 655-8268 and 4E-69, respectively. Please use e-mail whenever possible (same address) and the phone as a last resort (the boss is already ragging on me for the constant phone ringing).

### April Showers...

OK - I, too, am growing entirely weary of sitting at my coffee table and gazing out, forlornly, at the burgeoning gray mass outside. My prayers are with those Basic Class students/instructors who braved the overnight outing (better known as Devil's Lake Deluge '97) this past weekend - may you eventually dry out. Amen.

### March Photo Contest Winners: No Virtual Reality

Our good friends from the Everett copy center, who normally do a great job under high stress, punted on the photo/slide inclusions, causing the Boealper to ponder just what the heck was the editor was smoking. So with all apologies, I send you (again) the Photo Contest winners *and* their respective slides/photos.

### Boealps Campout - June 13-15

Though a campout seems like a ludicrous idea now, warm weather will soon be upon us. Submit your response to Activities Chair Rich Baldwin. This is always a rollickingly good time for those who haven't attended.

### Homepage News

Finally, the April ECHO files (including the club roster) made it to the Homepage for your perusal, thanks to the almighty efforts of Mr. Rob James. If all goes according to plan, each subsequent issue will be put on the Page.

### Still Wanted: Boealps Historian

Note Secretary Mark Hicks' April minutes concerning this still vacant position. Again, the April issue contained a write-up by Programs Chair Ambrose Bittner, so don't just think about it - do it. Contact President Dan.

### Activities? Yes!

Sometimes, in quiet desperation, our prayers are answered - and thanks to Bill Gronau, Jerry and Kathy Baillie, Mark Adkins, John Taylor, Elden Altizer, and Pete Allen for volunteering to lead a climb or a trail maintenance project. Bill Gronau has made the challenge, so don't back down - do your part and lead a climb!

### This Month

Board minutes. Photo contest winners (strange sense of deja vu?). The proposed 1800-acre Rimrock Resort near Smith Rocks. An article on Oregon's HB 3434, which makes climbers liable for search and rescue costs up to \$500/person. And an article by Dave Jensen, a fellow F-22 engineer but non-Boealper, in the first of a three-part series on a beginner's climb of Mt. Rainier- Basic Class students, take note.

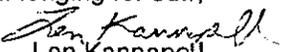
### Next Month

Tantalizing tales - Part Two of Dave Jensen's Rainier climb, and a serious look at a climb of the North Buttress of East Fury on a Pickets Traverse last July.

### Quiz of the Month

This one's a little harder than last month's cerebrum-bender: at 9,511 ft. in Washington State, it is the highest non-volcanic mountain in the Cascades. Answer on the back page.

From the desk of your fearless editor, still longing for sun,

  
Len Kannapel

**JUNE ECHO DEADLINE IS MAY 22nd**

# May 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1  Club Meeting	2	3  BC @ Tatoosh IC @ Smith Rocks
4  BC @ Tatoosh IC @ Smith Rocks	5	6 New Moon	7  Basic Class Lecture	8	9	10  BC- Crevasse Rescue
11  BC- Crevasse Rescue Mother's Day	12  Intermediate Class Lecture	13	14 1st Quarter  Basic Class Lecture	15	16 Frenchman Coulee	17  BC- Graduation Climb Frenchman Coulee IC @ Squamish
18  BC- Graduation Climb Frenchman Coulee IC @ Squamish	19	20	21	22 Full Moon 	23	24  Eldorado Peak Glacier Peak
25  Eldorado Peak Glacier Peak	26  Eldorado Peak Glacier Peak Memorial Day (Observed)	27	28  Basic Class Lecture	29 Last Quarter	30	31  BC- Trail Work

# June 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1  BC- Trail Work	2  Intermediate Class Lecture	3	4  Basic Class Graduation	5  Club Meeting New Moon	6	7  IC- Experience Climb #1
8  IC- Experience Climb #1	9	10	11	12 1st Quarter	13  Club Campout @ Leavenworth	14  Club Campout @ Leavenworth
15  Club Campout @ Leavenworth Father's Day	16  Intermediate Class Lecture	17	18	19	20 Full Moon 	21  IC- Experience Climb #1 SUMMER SUNNY
22  IC- Experience Climb #2	23	24	25	26	27 Last Quarter	28
29	30					

## ACTIVITIES

### Chair Person Note

As Len mentioned in last month's Echo we are looking for club members to submit activities open for the club. Activities can be bike trips, hikes, scrambles, ski trips and yes climbs. If size of the group is a concern, limit it. If lack of experience is a concern then appoint someone else the leader. All we are basically looking for organizers.

As also mentioned in the last Echo we would like people to submit climbs that basic grad's could go on to gain experience. So all you old timers out there don't be stingy with all that knowledge and experience, **Submit a Climb!**

### Eldorado Memorial Weekend (May 24-26 and/or 27)

The plan is to kick steps up to the base of Eldorado Peak on Saturday and set up a basecamp. Eldorado Peak is a short (1-2 hours) from our camp. Sunday climb either Eldorado, Primus, Klawatti & Austeria or possibly Dorado Needle. Monday we'll either head home or stay and climb if the weather is nice. Tuesday head home. Contact Kathy of Jerry Baillie at 283-6870.

### Rock Climb in Eastern Washington (May 16-18)

Camping and rock climbing on the columnar basalt of the Frenchman Coulee area in eastern Washington (near Vantage). Climbs range from 5.6 to 5.12. Open to everyone.

Rush is playing a concert on Saturday May 17 in nearby George. Tickets may still be available.

Contact: Mark Adkins, (206) 513-2727. [surfer@eskimo.com](mailto:surfer@eskimo.com)

### Glacier Peak (May 24-26)

Beat the crowds: Climb Glacier Peak in May. Sorry, but this offer is limited to Basic Class graduates only. Put this on your calendar now.

Saturday, May 10: Equipment review, crevasse rescue practice. (required).

Saturday, May 24 thru Monday, May 26: Climb Glacier Peak.

Saturday, May 31 thru Monday, June 2: Backup climb weekend (optional).

Contact: John Taylor (Gold Team class of 95)

206-355-8929 (H)

206-294-6071 (W)

[jdswt@seanet.com](mailto:jdswt@seanet.com)

### **Also note Bill Gronau's article.**

Thank you everyone who submitted a activity. Rich.

Please submit activities to :

Richard Baldwin

Mail Stop: 2H-30

Phone: 544-7580

E-Mail: [richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com](mailto:richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com)

# Board Meeting Minutes

## April 1997

This month's meeting was held at Katy Rusho's place. In attendance were Dan Costello, Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Mark Hicks, Dan Goering, Rich Baldwin, Ambrose Bittner, Katy Rusho, and Ken Johnson.

Much of the meeting was spent bickering back and forth over subject tangents of minimal importance and generally unworthy of mention.

Katy and Chris volunteered to explore a few avenues for arranging an avalanche seminar, one of which may involve an instructor swap with SPART (Ski Patrol Search & Rescue, though I'm not sure how the acronym is derived from that). We would like one of their qualified instructors to teach an avalanche course for us while some of our qualified climbers teach a snow anchor and rope work seminar for them. We'll keep you posted on this one.

Katy and Chris also volunteered to organize a club trail project for this spring. Some suggestions for locations were McClellans Butte (which we Boealpers are in charge of maintaining and are supposed to upkeep anyway) and St. Edward's Park (which we regularly abuse with the Basic Class).

Still no volunteer for a historian yet. Anyone looking to get involved with the club and do a little writing? Contact Dan Costello for details.

Katy is currently holding the key to the library cabinet due to the thrashing it's received from hasty searches by Boealpers looking for that must-read classic. Check with her at General Meetings for access until she can sort things out.

Next month's meeting will be on May 8th at Ambrose Bittner's new pad.

Happy Climbing,  
Mark Hicks

PLEASE RECYCLE  
THIS NEWSLETTER

Love Your Mother, Earth.

## **Trail Maintenance with the Basic Climbing Class**

On Saturday May 31st and Sunday June 1st, the Basic Climbing Class will be doing their part to maintain and improve a couple of trails. These may be some of the trails that we all use for hiking, training, and climbing approaches.

Tentatively scheduled this year are the East Bank Trail at Baker Lake, and the Squire Creek/Eight Mile Trail (south of Darrington). The Squire Creek trail should be of interest to the rock and Big Wall climbers as it's in the area of Green Giant Buttress, Exfoliation Dome, and 3 O'clock Rock.

Currently, it is not set which trail will be worked on which day but I should know that by early May.

As this past winter has been a severe one with floods and heavy snows, the trails are in bad shape - I'm looking for additional volunteers. So, you former Basic Class students and other fellow climbers, come out and have a fun time digging, brushing, lopping, grubbing, and ditching. It's a rewarding day's work where you can go at your own pace and at the end of the day literally look back and see all that you've accomplished (try that sometime with your job!)

Friends and family members are welcome to come along too, though small children will require someone to watch them.

To sign up, give me a call by **May 27th** at **328-1437 (h)** or **544-3287 (w)**.

Peter Allen

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## **Peshastin Pinnacles Clean-up Party**

On Saturday, May 17th, there will be a clean-up at Peshastin, co-sponsored by the Access Fund and Chelan County Search & Rescue. Come on out and help!

**Contact: Elden Altizer 342-0157 (w)**

# Boealps June Campout

- Where:** Eightmile Campground, near Leavenworth.
- When:** June, 13-15, 1997.
- Who:** All club members, family, friends.
- What:** Rock Climbing, Hiking, Cycling, Bragging, Lounging.
- How:** Return the attached form by June 9th. Please bring a food item to share with the 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** Desert  
(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 after 10pm. Please note that some people will stay up very late around the ol' campfire.

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## June Campout Response Form

(RSVP requested by monday, June 9)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Number Attending: \_\_\_\_\_

Potluck Dish: \_\_\_\_\_

Can you help with campout? Yes / No

Send response to: Richard Baldwin

Mail: MS: 2H-30

Home: 14224 55th Ave. S.

Tukwila, WA 98168

E-mail: richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com

## LEADING TRIPS

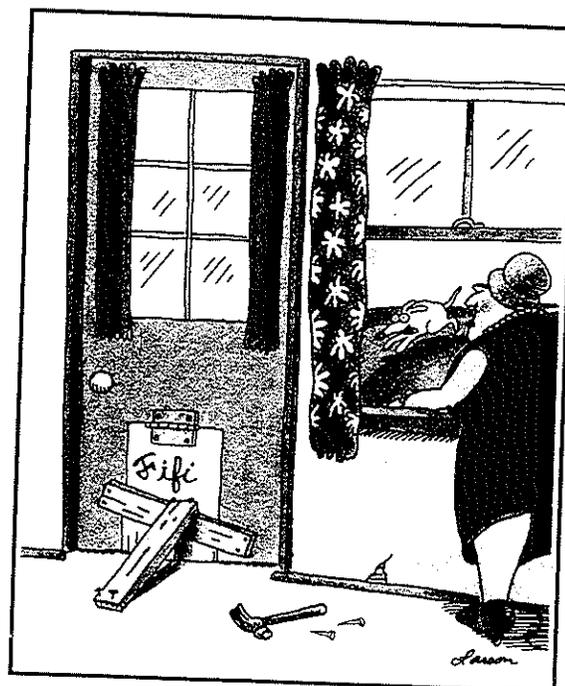
In the last few months there has been a couple comments in the Echo concerning the need for club members to advertise and lead club climbs. This has been a sore subject with me personally for quite a few years. I am sure I am not the only Boealps member who also belongs to the Mountaineers, and I am sure the rest of you have noticed the number of club climbs advertised in the monthly publications of the two organizations. Even taking into consideration the difference in size of the two organizations, the only conclusion is that Boealps members for some reason do not advertise to lead climbs, even though they probably are more active climbers than the average Mountaineer. Please do not misunderstand me, I am firmly convinced that Boealps is the best climbing club in existence; the policies of the Mountaineers irk me so much I doubt if I will ever participate or lead a climb there. So, to put my money where my mouth is I offer to lead and organize the following:

Clark and Luahna	Three days	Late June, early July.
Azurite	Three days	Late July.
Buckner	Three days	August.
Lost, Lake & Monument	Five days	September.

None of these climbs require more than being a Basic Class graduate. So if you're interested, call me and we'll figure out the exact weekend best for the group.

Now, what are you willing to lead?

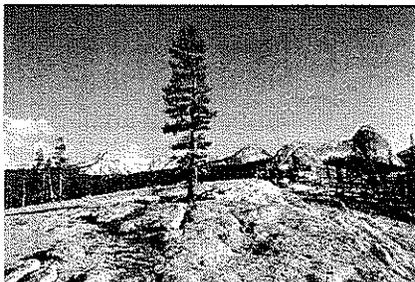
Bill Gronau



"Here, Fifi! C'mon! ... Faster, Fifi!"

## 1997 PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS - PRINTS

### Mountain Scenes



1. J. Kirby - Tuolumne
2. Len Kannapell - Lost in Sourdough Dreams
3. Matt Robertson - East Face Chair Peak

### General



1. J. Kirby - Tuolumne Meadows
2. Bill Harrison - Ocean Set
3. Bill Harrison - Chapel Rock

### Climbing



1. Tom Rogers - John on Rock
2. Len Kannapell - O'Callahan on Liberty Ridge
3. Bill Harrison - Acid Head

### Black and White



1. John Brian Roos - Out into the Meadow
2. John Brian Roos - Into the Glacier
3. Bill Harrison - Soft Pond

### People



1. Len Kannapell - In the Shadow of the Cassin
2. Tom Rogers - John on Rock
3. Matt Robertson - Mark Hicks Leading Chair

## 1997 PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS - SLIDES

### Mountain Scenes



1. Mike McGuffin - Untitled
2. Ken Hopping - Enchanting Scenery
3. Ken Hopping - View Through the Gap

### Nature Scenes



1. Bill Harrison - After the Storm
2. Bill Harrison - The Big Storm
3. Tom Rogers - Nature Scene

### Climbing



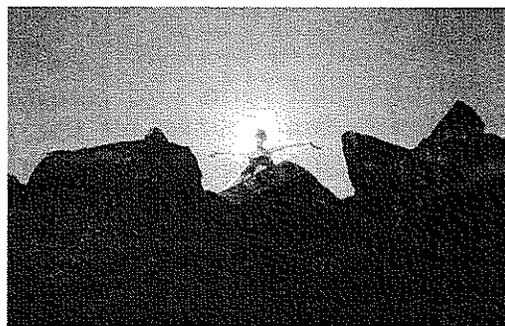
1. Mike McGuffin - Smith Silhouette
2. J. Kirby - Viking Assault on Mt. Whitney
3. Ken Hopping - Disappointment Cleaver Route

### Sunsets and Sunrises



1. Bill Harrison - High Pressure Sunset
2. J. Kirby - Sunrise over the Stines
3. J. Kirby - Sunrise Mt. Baker

### People



1. Ken Johnson - Energized
2. Mike Torok - Summit of Sahale
3. Len Kannapell - La Penseur

# SAVE SMITH ROCK AREA

March 10, 1997

Dear Friends Of Smith Rock Area:

Thank you for your past support. Your letters and calls to the legislators and the Governor helped us to get a close vote in the legislature and to get a veto from the governor last legislative session of the destination resort bill attempting to change state law to site the proposed Rimrock Resort adjacent to Smith Rock State Park. People like you made the difference.

As you may have heard, Sen. Neil Bryant of Bend is introducing another bill in the Senate (SB 870) this session to attempt again to change state land use laws regarding where destination resorts can be sited. Although Senator Bryant says that his bill will benefit all of Eastern Oregon, SB 870 focuses on changing the specific barriers, and addressing the specific problems relevant to the Rimrock Resort development at Smith Rock.

According to the Governor's aide, there is no other county or proposed development asking for these changes in the law. In addition, Senator Bryant has met many times with the attorneys of the proposed Rimrock project in devising his bill. It seems very clear to us that SB 870 is just another "special interest bill" to benefit the developers of the proposed Rimrock Resort at Smith Rock.

Please help us once again to show that Oregonians are not going to sit back and let big money developers change our state land use laws just to benefit one land speculator.

## How you can help:

1. Collect signatures on the attached form and return to us. We need 2000 signatures from Deschutes county by the end of March. Speaker of the House, Lynn Lundquist said "he would listen" if he saw that a large number of people oppose the siting of a destination resort next to Smith Rock State Park.
2. Write the Governor again. (Gov. John Kitzhaber, 254 State Capitol, Salem, Oregon 97310-0370).
3. Write your legislators, (Neil Bryant, S-206: Ben Westlund, H-285, Dennis Luke, H-288, State Capitol, Salem, Oregon 97310)
4. Write a letter to the editor of The Bulletin or Redmond Spokesman.

WHAT TO SAY IN YOUR LETTER:

1. This is still a bill to benefit one developer. Legislators should vote no and the Governor should veto it for that reason alone.
2. The bill leaves the law as it is for land west of the Cascades, but weakens protections for farmland east of the Cascades. (This is needed for the proposed resort at Smith Rock, because it is sited on prime farm soil, and within 3 miles of commercial farms in Jefferson County growing high value crops). There is no reason to weaken protections for our best farmland which is east of the Cascades. SB 870 will weaken protection for all farmland east of the Cascades.
3. The bill states that if a resort site is visible from and located within one mile of a state or national park, that the resort "shall be subject to design or architectural review standards." This part of the bill is meant to address the concerns of opponents of a siting next to Smith Rock State Park.

While recognition of this concern is helpful, the larger issue is that a destination resort can be like a city. The Sunriver/Cross-water development has 4,240 dwellings, and Black Butte Ranch has 1,250 dwellings. The final master plan for the proposed Rimrock Resort at Smith Rock could be just as large. Estimated daily traffic is 5,000 to 7,000 vehicles. Plans for the Rimrock Resort include a 10-shop shopping village, as well as 45 holes of golf, a restaurant, an equestrian center, and a rock-climbing school. The impact of all of these people, activities, buildings, roads and vehicles cannot be simply mitigated by "design or architectural review standards."

Smith Rock State Park is only 641 acres. It is dwarfed by the proposed 1,800 acre Rimrock Resort which would surround the west and north sides of the park. Over 400,000 visitors come to Smith Rock State Park in a year and it is already at capacity. The proposed resort would drastically increase the number of people in the park and the areas surrounding it. The 1,800 acres surrounding it are currently zoned for exclusive farm use, with one home per 40 acres. This zoning provides a protective "buffer zone" for the park from large scale development and should not be changed.

Concerns regarding the impact of a large-scale destination resort sited next to Smith Rock State Park include the following: increased traffic; drastic increase in number of visitors; decreased wildlife and golden eagle feeding habitat; increased noise and pollution; massive lighting decreasing visibility of stars at night; drastic change in the visual terrain surrounding the park; decrease in the "wilderness experience" of the park for hikers and climbers.

WRITE YOUR PERSONAL FEELINGS ABOUT ANY OF THESE ISSUES.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP!

*Suzanne Smither  
Sue Bozarth*

Suzanne Smither and Sue Bozarth, Chairpersons  
Concerned Citizens for Smith Rock Area  
P.O. Box 560, Terrebonne, OR 97760; Phone/FAX: (541) 923-7302

## **Jed Williamson, Elected President Of Sterling College**

**Jed Williamson**, former President of the American Alpine Club, has been appointed President of Sterling College (Craftsbury Common, Vermont) by the Sterling College Board of Trustees. Regarding Jed's appointment as president, Board Co-Chairman Peter Albert McKay stated, "As our unanimous vote for Jed proves, the Board is excited by the prospect of his Presidency and looks forward to working with him to continue our 38 years of unique excellence as an educational institution". Sterling's program, which has won national attention, culminates in an Associate of Arts Degree in Natural Resource Management. Graduates are known for their contributions in a variety of professions ranging from natural resource management to law, medicine, and the arts. Jed asserts, ". . . most schools have abandoned a key part of the learning cycle - one which John Dewey would have considered to be a part of 'traditional' education: an immersion in direct, personal experience."

Sterling's educational ! focus embraces the full learning cycle, using experiential challenges as an integral part of academic work. In the world of academia, Jed is perhaps best known for his development of a graduate program in experiential education, "Live, Learn, and Teach", at the University of New Hampshire, where he was a faculty member from 1973 to 1982.

## **Jokers On The Mountain: When Politics & Mountain Rescues Collide**

**By Lloyd F. Athearn**

*[This article first appeared in Climbing Magazine 163, 1996. Reprinted with permission.]*

Mountaineering in Oregon changed forever in 1986, when nine students and adult leaders from Oregon Episcopal School perished on Mount Hood during a spring storm. The week-long epic galvanized the public and was a major factor in forever removing the veil of obscurity that for decades had insulated climbers. Practically every climbing accident since, no matter how minor, has attracted reporters and camera crews like a summer barbecue attracts flies. All that was needed was one more major incident before policy-makers began imposing regulations on mountaineers.

Foreboding came over me as I read the paper one March morning last year. Three college students who'd attempted to climb Mount Hood over the weekend were lost. Search efforts were complicated by a late winter storm. "This is it," I thought. "This is the one that finally pushes their patience too far."

By Wednesday afternoon the climbers were found hiking safely down the mountain. From a climbing perspective they had done everything right. They were properly equipped, dug in when the weather got bad, and hiked out when they felt it was safe. Yet they were roundly criticized by the local media for failing to take a cellular phone or a mountain locator

unit, an electronic signaling device that can be tracked by rescuers.

In the weeks following the incident, an avalanche of media attention focused on mountain rescues. Practically before the climbers changed out of their wet clothes, the editorial board of Portland's daily Oregonian called for a law requiring all climbers on Mount Hood to use mountain locator units. Then a photo of an Air Force rescue helicopter graced the paper's local section while the headline screamed, "Who gets bill to save hikers? Some say costly search and rescue operations should be paid by climbers rather than the taxpayer." Lost in all the ruckus was an accurate presentation of climbing rescues across the state.

To inject some reality into the debate, I wrote an opinion article on mountaineering rescues that the Oregonian published. The article cautioned policy-makers to look carefully at search and rescue facts before rushing to impose fines and regulations on climbers. Included were national statistics showing that climbing rescues, while highly visible, are quite infrequent relative to rescues of other outdoor user groups. I hoped the article would get the attention of key state legislators before anyone introduced mountain-rescue legislation.

Though I was looking for support for climbers, several lobbyists who read the article felt I was making excuses for people who exercised poor judgment. One, who worked in the House Democratic caucus office, said he thought the facts were compelling, but still saw no problem mandating the use of locator units or making climbers pay for rescues. Even my mother was immune to my arguments.

Sure enough, a few weeks later a bill was introduced in the state legislature. House Bill 3434 made a climber liable for search and rescue costs of up to \$5000 if he or she did not carry a mountain locator unit, a cellular phone or a two-way radio. While I knew we, as climbers, faced an uphill battle to convince the public these policies were both unneeded and unfair, I was unprepared for the events that occurred next.

"This bill is about those jokers up on the mountain," announced Representative Bob Tiernan, the House General Government Committee chairman, at the first meeting. I winced. Greg Fritz, the vice president of Portland Mountain Rescue, turned to look at me with an expression somewhere between panic and bewilderment. I hadn't expected an overly sympathetic audience, but neither had I imagined that we would be getting insulted by the committee chair.

Fritz testified about the number of rescues performed by Portland Mountain Rescue (PMR), the relatively small number of rescues involving climbers, and the countless hours of volunteer time contributed by PMR members in rescuing hikers, hunters and other wilderness users.

I was given one minute to outline objections the Mazamas, a 3000-member climbing club in Portland, had about the bill.

Our testimony brought a slightly incoherent, but in any case stinging, response from Representative Bob Montgomery, the bill's sponsor. "I'm a little disappointed that these gentlemen who I've never met before do not support trying [to help] these local governments who don't have much money and are continually closing their jails to recoup some of their money from people who go up there and act like a bunch of fools."

A member of the committee claimed that locator devices were rejected by climbers because they weren't macho. "I mean, how can you go out and wrestle with the wilderness . . . and enjoy it if you're carrying something that is supposed to protect you?" said Representative Jerry Grisham facetiously.

What didn't seem to matter was that even in the county containing the most heavily climbed routes on Mount Hood, regarded by many as among the most climbed mountains in world, only four of the 50 search and rescue cases conducted in 1994 involved mountain climbers. Between 1990 and 1994, only six people died in climbing accidents on Oregon mountains.

The perception that climbing rescues are a financial drain to local governments also is wildly inaccurate. Volunteer organizations such as Portland Mountain Rescue provide the bulk of on-mountain staff at no cost, while helicopter evacuations provided by the Air Force's 304th Rescue Squadron are written off as training missions. As evidence, only one climbing rescue was included on the county's list of its 10 most expensive rescues in 1993, and it was ranked eighth. Meanwhile, far more frequent and costly rescues of hikers, hunters, skiers, swimmers and other outdoor users were not seen by legislators as deserving attention.

Mandating the use of mountain locator units, cellular phones and other technological devices also caused us concern. Both PMR and the Mazamas strongly recommend climbing Mount Hood with the locator units, and I know first-hand the value of cellular phones in mountain rescues. However, technology will never take the place of good judgment.

That day Greg Fritz and I staggered out of the hearing room, dazed. I wracked my brain for answers and came up empty. Gradually, it dawned on me what the problem was: perception.

In politics, it is often said that perception is reality. The years of media-induced drama surrounding mountain rescues had so blinded these legislators that they did not view the issue on its merits. Mountaineering was perceived to be so inherently unsafe that participants, by definition, were irresponsible. Therefore, the participants should be expected to shoulder the financial burden when things went wrong.

This committee hearing clearly was the darkest hour in the fight against HB 3434, but the next three months were also a tour through lobbyist hell as the bill careened through the legislative process, effortlessly bypassing numerous procedural and political roadblocks placed in its way. Just as it looked like we had killed the bill in committee, one of the members

most sympathetic to climbers developed a more palatable compromise. The bill expanded user groups liable to pay rescue costs, developed a "reasonable care" standard to determine if rescue costs would be billed, and lowered the maximum fine to \$500 per person. Toned down, the bill sailed out of committee, through the House and Senate, and was signed into law by the Governor.

It would be easy to dismiss HB 3434 as a knee-jerk response to one unfortunate mountain rescue incident in Oregon. Combine three overdue and seemingly ungrateful climbers, news organizations ill-informed on outdoor issues, and elected officials intent on making a political statement, and it is easy to see how such a situation developed. At a deeper level, however, the law represents the chasm that separates climbers from our less adventuresome friends and neighbors in the way we view risk. It is a chasm climbers throughout the country must recognize and seek to overcome or we will continue to bear the brunt of regulatory actions.

When assessing risks, people weigh a variety of factors. Is the risk voluntary or involuntary? Is the risk natural or manmade? Is the risk familiar or exotic? The more involuntary, unnatural or exotic the risk, the more we fear it. That is why most people are more afraid of an airplane flight than the drive to the airport, despite volumes of evidence showing driving to be exponentially more dangerous than flying. The same phenomenon holds true for climbing.

As climbers we come to know that mountains are very predictable. We learn that avalanche hazards are a factor of slope topography, snow deposition and temperature, and that mountain weather often follows observable patterns. We take courses and read books to understand and reduce the hazards we face. We spend time out in the mountains, become familiar with them, and do not perceive them to be foreign and inhospitable.

Certainly we are well aware of the risks. No other sport features obituaries of its participants so prominently in its periodicals. But most climbers know that proper skill, equipment and judgment can minimize the risk to such a degree that the possibility of injury or death is far outweighed by the joy and personal growth the sport generates.

Most Americans don't know this, however. They spend little time in the mountains, and consequently have no understanding of them.

The chasm of misunderstanding that separates climbers from the rest of society is wide, but not insurmountable. Through education and political action we can bridge the gap. Get involved. Join a local or national climbing club. Write an opinion article for your local newspaper about a current climbing-related topic in your area. Write to local, state or national elected officials about local climbing access or policy issues. Organize a clean-up effort at a local crag. The more you can do at an individual or group level to show that climbers are a positive force in your community, the harder it will be for policy-makers to treat us as jokers.

## Chapter One

### Because It's There...



Climbing Mount Rainier has been a challenge I've entertained for twenty years! I oft heard the "call" from our Sumner home's kitchen window, hands immersed dreamily in a sink full of hot sudsy water. During family visits to Paradise or Sunrise, I recall the envy felt for adventuresome climbers. Laden with packs, they treated themselves to a final gulp of civilization from the water fountain before heading up the trail.

I could close my eyes and envision aerial views of the majestic peak I have had from 30,000 ft, squinting to see if there are any fortunate souls atop its crater. On the other hand, I can remember seeing my friend, Jim Gosnell, exhausted after a climb, and wondering why anyone would willingly submit to the torture! And yet, there's something to that "Because it's there" thing. It beckons from time to time... not promising exactly what will be there if you make it, but pronouncing the certainty of regret if you don't even try.

Beth unwittingly played a part in my continued interest in "The Mountain" when she gave me a special gift around the time we left for Oklahoma. It was a pen holder with an etched mountain scene on a glass plate. Of course, she meant it as a reminder of beautiful Washington State (did she seriously fret that I would want to stay in Oklahoma... silly girl!), but it meant a lot more than that to me.

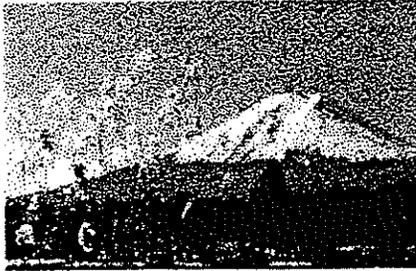
So, as part of my mid-life crisis, complete with red sports car and a Caribbean cruise, I decided to give it a try. There were only two things between me and that summit; my dismal physical shape, and my beloved wife (the latter being a more formidable obstacle). However, if you entertain something long enough, it becomes second nature, and one forgets how unthinkable it used to be. So I took the opportunity many times to fantasize out loud about scaling the beckoning peak. It was only the fact that I always included Jim (in whom she secretly has great trust) in my would-be journey, that Beth did not respond with threats of sabotage, broken limbs, or eternal abstinence!

Then came the night at Sande and Jim's when we were talking about climbing the mountain, and I sensed that this was my chance... so I took the plunge and told her I really needed to do it, and that my hair halo was telling me sooner was better than later. Was I proclaiming?... asking?... begging? I'm not sure, but she knew this was the "real" request! I knew I was "in" when her response was limited to a threat on Jim's masculinity if he didn't bring me back, and in one piece!



## Chapter Two

### On Your Mark...



So it came down to getting my neglected bod in shape for the grueling journey. I planned to continue my strict regimen (ha!) on the exercise bike which Beth had easily ridden ten hours to my one. No problem, I thought, I'll hit it twenty minutes or so at a whack, three or so times a week. I surprised myself how easy it was to get into a pretty regular routine. Mind you, success was not due to a love of sitting on a lightly padded anvil, peddling like mad, sweating like a pig, all to get nowhere. It was owed to a cassette player, headphones, Michael W. Smith and The Alan Parsons Project.

Avid reader that I'm not, I compelled myself to read a couple of Jim's books to learn a few tricks of the trade. Later, Jim and I gave the neighbors a little entertainment as we prussiked up a rope hanging from the deck and I fumbling with a few first-year Boy Scout knots. On paper, at least, I stood ready to employ my newfound mountaineering prowess.

Then came the big event, the chance to prove that I was still young, in good shape, full of commitment, and ready for the climb. Turns out, I was to prove only one of these. Jim and I had planned an April "homework" jaunt up to Camp Muir, a popular base camp at 10,188 ft on Rainier's SSE side. Jim got a clue as to my wilderness expertise, when I showed up to pre-pack, bringing what I had for hiking gear. Ha! He must have suppressed quite a laugh when he saw my old orange Ernst-Malmo external frame backpack, complete with overnight camping goodies such as an egg carrier. We used nothing of mine, except my boots! Fully outfitted at the Gosnell mountain store, I went home and waited for the big day.

We took off for Paradise (5400 ft) after work one day, with two packs and gear stuffed into the Talon. Once there, we shoe-horned our stuff back out and plunged into three foot deep snow on the first step off the tarmac! Within ¼ mile, I knew I had underestimated what a 45 lb. pack and deep snow can do to a Boeing desk jockey/mountaineer wanna-be. There, I also learned Rule #1 - You will take off half your clothes, or wish you could, within the first quarter mile, so start off relatively naked!



After several months (my watch said hours - it must have been frozen), we reached a level area below our target for the night, Panorama Point (6800 ft). Since it was getting dark and the wind was picking up, Jim mercifully decided to set up camp there. Huddled in between a few scrawny trees, we dumped the packs and got out the tent. Amidst the biting cold, I contemplated just how formidable an unprotected night on the mountain must be. Jim hollered Rule #2 over the howling wind - Take out the tent, and DON'T LET IT GO! Good rule, that!

The next morning's climb was largely uneventful, excluding my heart rate. It was mostly overcast, yielding only a glimpse of Rainier's majesty in between the clouds. But how impressive was the glaciated mammoth with blue sided crevasses and billowy clouds racing across the incredibly textured surface.

Camp Muir was inhabited by only few hardy souls, two of which evidently had their skis airlifted in for a quick ski down. Come-on, they didn't haul them up there, did they? Alright! Lunch time. Which brings me to Rule #3 - Bagels are great in a backpack; they are robust (they don't disintegrate into crumbs, or squish into silly putty sandwiches). However, at 20 degrees, they are better suited for skeet shooting or as a teething ring. Talk about "Got Milk"! Corollary to Rule #3 - Power Bars taste disgusting, and have the consistency of tire rubber in the mountain climate.

After a short rest, and lots of water, it was time to impress Jim with my emergency self arrest technique. Jim demonstrated the various techniques for each attitude of fall. I had him repeat the one where you face-plant in the snow a few times - "sorry, I blinked". Was he humoring me or suffering from altitude sickness? My turn! Well, Rule #4 says - Believe the text book when it says reading is no substitute for practice, and has the corollary - When you are tired and at 10,000 ft, it takes every ounce of your being to fake a tumble, slide down the hill, get up, and do it again... and again... and again! After at least learning respect for the concentration and immediacy of action required in this self arrest stuff, we called it a day and headed down.

I like down better than up, but I wish I'd had my skis airlifted to Muir like those other guys! Eventually, we reached the parking lot, and, equally important, a bathroom. As I called Beth from the pay phone to say we were on our way home, I realized that my legs were Jell-O. I had to make it short, just so I could sit down somewhere. I was sure the remnants of eight meals a day on the cruise was the culprit.

After a "zippy" ride from Paradise in the mid-life limo, I dropped Jim off, and thanked him for a swell time (a lie propagated by first-time daters everywhere). Actually, I did enjoy it... really! Then I hopped over to my parents where they were entertaining my mom's cousin Raymond, from England. It was about then that the adrenaline wore off, and I crashed. Shoot, it was all I could do to stand up in the shower! I must have looked a wreck, and I'm sure Ray was pondering the correlation between mountaineering and insanity.



The next day I felt, much better, although a healthy cloud-burn had set in over night (plenty of sun made it through that lofty haze. Remembering the night before, I contemplated Rule #5 - There is no such thing as over-preparing oneself for a climb of the "big rock". I increased my "go-nowhere" biking to an hour at a whack, and substituted anything resembling Lawrence Welk with heavy metal. I also took a couple jaunts up to Rattlesnake Ledge (once with a pack full of water and my dad... I mean... with my dad and a pack full of water).

The "Mid Term" was another trek to Camp Muir, this time with Rob Kunz from Boeing, a traveled climber with Himalayan heights of 20,000+ft under his belt. I must admit to a little concern over this. The climb, up and down in one day, went great! The snow was certainly more cooperative, and I had a better idea of what to expect. Bagels and Power Bars were relegated to emergency rations. It was an interesting trip in that we had to "wand" quite a bit of the way through the clouds, and we were running out of wands. Just as I thought Rob was going to steal my poles for guidance, we caught sight of Muir. The slavedriver graciously let me rest for a whole ten minutes while we stuffed down some food and drink. When I got home, I felt great.... what a relief! I was ready to go for the "Final Exam".



STRAIGHT  
OUT OF BASIC  
CLASS '96,  
BOEALPERS  
GARY COLE  
AND DONNA  
MAYO TIE  
THE KNOT...

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 67-63

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

ALPINE ECHO

**April *ECHO* staff**

Editor: Len Kannapell  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Minutes: Mark Hicks  
Trip reports: Dave Jensen

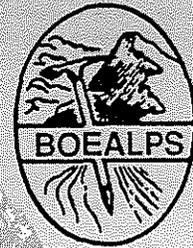
*Thanks to everyone!!*

Quiz answer: Bonanza Peak



# ALPINE ECHO

June 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880
	daniel.m.costello@boeing.com		
Vice President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025
	christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com		
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049
	elaine.worden@boeing.com		
Secretary	Mark Hicks	02-JA	294-0588
	mark.a.hicks@boeing.com		
Past President	Jeff Arnold	4C-42	662-2772
	jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com		
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580
	richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com		
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406
	j_kirby@ix.netcom.com		
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155
	mmcguffin@msn.com		
	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268
	leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com		

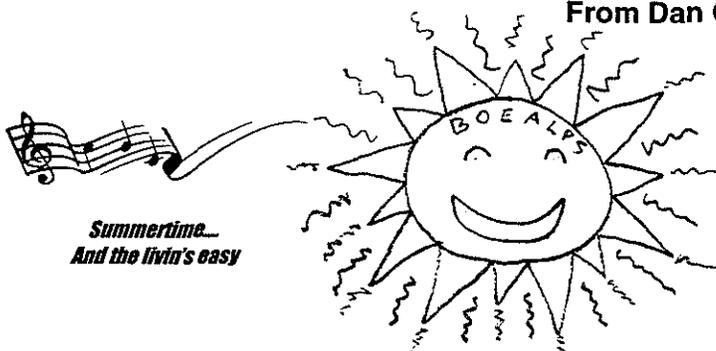
Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
	kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com		
Equipment	South	Jack Huebner	6H-CE 965-5991
	Central	Silas Wild	527-9453
		swild@u.washington.edu	
	North	Andy Roth	0U-48 342-1308
	East	Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE 294-8067
Librarian		Katy Rusho	367-8763
Membership		Dan Goering	03-67 717-2289
		daniel.j.goering@boeing.com	
Photographer		Shawn Paré	0J-TJ 342-7134
		shawn.m.pare@boeing.com	
Programs		Ambrose Bittner	440-1753
		ambrose@accessone.com	
Homepage Editor		Rob James	
		rob.james@gecm.com	
BCAG Recreation		Jake Davis	0F-KA 342-5000

Home Page <http://www.accessone.com/~boealps>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

PROSTKA, JAMES 02 18

From Dan Goering 03-67



### June General Meeting

Thursday, June 5th  
Oxbow Recreation Center  
Social half hour 7:00 pm  
Meeting 7:30 pm

## SOUTH AMERICA SOIREE

**Two Boealps expeditions to Ecuador in the same month? Boealpers Brent Craig and Shawn Paré take you south for their January trips to the high peaks, including climbs of 20,702' Chimborazo and a venture to the Galápagos Islands. Be there!**

## **BELAY STANCE**

### **Summer**

From the reports gathered from your Memorial Weekend fogouts and (at best) clouded, shrouded ascents, it appears the lazy, hazy days of summer are beyond the Boealper's reach. Still, the glass of water *must* be half-full - or I am half-baked. The days are growing long, the solstice is June 21, and the Boealper awakens to the fact summer may indeed occur, wondering how to possibly stretch two weeks of vacation into twelve.

### **July ECHO Inputs**

As I will be gone on a trip late June to mid-July, send your July inputs to co-editor Mike McGuffin at his e-mail address listed on the front of this here issue. And please - use the phone as the last resort.

### **Boealps Campout - June 13-15**

Activities Chair Rich Baldwin, who seems to have his hands full with the Basic and Intermediate Class, is doing a fine job getting this annual venture together. There will be a rock leading seminar (leader to be named) and the usual round of singin', guitar playin', and carousin' are in good order. Sign up and have a ball!

### **Homepage News**

It was recently suggested that we put the equipment list on the Homepage - sounds like a fine idea to me. Though some equipment might be checked out at a location at the time of inquiry, one can still find out what is normally in stock.

### **Still, Still Wanted: Boealps Historian**

Anyone out there interested in this position? This is the last reminder, as we don't want to appear too desperate. Ideal candidate has a long-standing relationship with Boealps and is interested in chronicling the yearly events for the history books.

### **Activities - pump up the volume...**

Slowly but surely, we are gathering momentum - note the submissions by Gary Gorremans, Marlene Kilpatrick, Bob Conder, Lizard, and Ken Kongorski/Dan Patton. Still, we need more - we have a bevy of recent Basic Class grads who are interested in climbing, mildly technical or not. Do your part and submit that climb - remember, this can be done in pairs if the proposition of leading the climb by yourself is too daunting. *Do it!*

### **This Month**

What hath God wrought - June campout info, Mt. Rainier guide services, upcoming seminars, trail use fees, avalanche info, and a triad of trip reports: the second of a three-part article by Dave Jensen on a beginner's climb of Rainier via the Emmons Glacier, an infinitely hair-raising experience aid-climbing at Index by Mark Adkins, and the Galápagos adventures of Tom Rohrer and Valerie Weber (including a poem!).

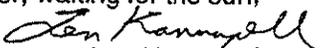
### **Next Month**

July campout info. Updated equipment list. And hey, Basic Class grads - send us a photo/slide of your Basic Class trips - scan them in and send the file to us via e-mail/disc - or send us the goods and we'll scan them in and return the item to you in prompt fashion. If you like, you can always submit a trip report as well...

### **Quiz of the Month**

Now, we take you to Europe: what award did Austrian climbers Franz Xavier Schmid and Toni Schmid receive for their 1931 first ascent of the north face of the Matterhorn? Answer on the back page.

From the desk of your fearless editor, waiting for the sun,

  
Len Kannapell

**JULY ECHO DEADLINE IS JUNE 19th**

# June 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1  BC- Trail Work	2  Intermediate Class Lecture	3	4  Basic Class Graduation	5  Club Meeting New Moon	6	7  IC- Experience Climb #1
8  IC- Experience Climb #1	9	10	11  Board Meeting	12 1st Quarter	13  Club Campout @ Leavenworth	14  Club Campout @ Leavenworth
15  Club Campout @ Leavenworth Father's Day	16  Intermediate Class Lecture	17	18	19  Echo Deadline	20 Full Moon 	21  IC- Experience Climb #2 Summer begins <b>SUMMER</b>
22  IC- Experience Climb #2	23	24	25	26	27 Last Quarter	28
29	30					

# July 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3  Marymoor Picnic	4 Independence Day New Moon 	5
6	7  Intermediate Class Lecture	8	9	10	11	12 1st Quarter  IC- Experience Climb #3
13  IC- Experience Climb #3	14	15	16	17	18	19 Full Moon 
20	21  Intermediate Class Lecture	22	23	24	25	26  IC- Ice Climbing Last Quarter
27  IC- Ice Climbing	28	29	30	31		

## **ACTIVITIES**

### **Chair Person Note**

As this seems to be on going problem I'm mentioning it yet again. We are still looking for people to lead climbs. As you can see except for a few brave souls, no one has been submitting climbs. Yes I know the weather has been exceptional and we are all busy with home, family as well as the dreaded w---. But I guarantee good weather if its a submitted club climb. (want to buy a used rope) So please, I'm tired of asking. **Submit a Climb!**

### **Bedal or Columbia Peak (June 21 or 22)**

In the beautiful Monte Cristo area climb either Bedal Peak via the Sloan-Bedal saddle (class 3) or Columbia Peak (north ridge) via Wilmans gap (class 4 with some glacier). Basic grads welcome.

**Contact: Gary Gorremans @ 485-6134(H), 957-5576(W)      gary.1.gorremans@boeing.com**

### **Backpacking in the San Juan Mountains of Colorado (August)**

August 11-14 1997. Riding the train from Durango, CO into Chicago basin and hiking to the base camp below 3 14'ers. The plan is to climb two of them in the same day and spend the rest of the time taking in the scenery. Reservations for the train need to be made early and flights into Durango fill up fast. If interested, please call Marlene Kilpatrick (425) 486-0816.

### **A Week in the Tetons (August 2-10)**

Escape the Seattle summer smog for a week in Wyoming. Grand Teton and Yellowstone National Parks are neighbors providing an outdoor extravaganza; and I hear that there is a mountain or two to climb there to boot! Basecamp will be the American Alpine Club Climber's Camp at the base of the Grand (reservations pending). Drop by for a long weekend or spend the whole week - group limit of ten.

**Contact: Bob Conder @ 544-9460      bob.conder@boeing.com**

### **Glacier Peak (June 27-29)**

Climb Glacier Peak. Basic class grad. or equivalent. Group size 8.

**Contact: Dan Patton @ 294-4982 (w) or Ken Kongorski.**

### **Lizard (May/June)**

The Lizard is looking for people to help with a geodesic adventure, look for it.

Thanks Gary, Marlene, Bob and Lizard for your submittals. Rich.

Please submit activities to :

Richard Baldwin

Mail Stop: 2H-30

Phone: 544-7580

E-Mail: richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com

## **BoeAlps Activities for May/June**

### **The Great Hexagon: Scaling the Largest Polygon of the Transcontinental Triangulation**

Date: June 14-29

Place: The Great Basin of Utah-Nevada

Vertices: Ibapah, Nebo, Tushar, Pioche, Troy, Diamond

Centroid: Wheeler Peak

Mission: Recover the highest horizontal trig stations of the North American Datum, and repeat original survey observations made by the USC&GS in the late-1880s. Precision equipment on loan from the National Geodetic Survey (a Wild T2 theodolite and Ashtech Z12 dual frequency GPS receiver) will enable party members to work at second-order control survey standards. Climb some of the most desirable peaks of the Great Basin, practice the surveyors craft, and help make a genuine contribution to American geodesy.

Contact Lizard for more information.

Phone: 865-3783; E-mail: lizard@redwood.rt.cs.boeing.com; IERS Terrestrial Reference Frame coordinates:

<u>ITRF94 Position (epoch 1996.0)</u>	<u>ITRF94 Velocity (North American Tectonic Plate)</u>
X = - 2295684.965 meters	Vx = -0.0172 meters/year
Y = - 3576426.517 meters	Vy = -0.0022 meters/year
Z = 4740083.156 meters	Vz = -0.0100 meters/year

Note: extra credit to the first person who identifies the Washington landmark represented by these geocentric cartesian coordinates!

### **Memorial Day Outing to the Selkirk Mountains of Washington**

Date: May 24-26 (with probable extension to Tuesday, May 27)

Place: Colville National Forest

Summits: Gillette Mountain, Onion Mountain, Mount Rogers, Rogers VABM, Sherlock Peak

Mission: Execute the Gillette-Rogers Traverse on a mountain bike with elegance and style; and if snow conditions permit, sally forth onto Sherlock Peak and Hooknose Mountain.

Contact: Lizard 865-3783

# Boealps June Campout

- Where:** Eightmile Campground, near Leavenworth.
- When:** June, 13-15, 1997.
- Who:** All club members, family, friends.
- What:** Rock Climbing, Hiking, Cycling, Bragging, Lounging.
- How:** Return the attached form by June 9th. Please bring a food item to share with the 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** Desert  
(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 after 10pm. Please note that some people will stay up very late around the ol' campfire.

---

## June Campout Responce Form

(RSVP requested by monday, June 9)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Number Attending: \_\_\_\_\_  
Potluck Dish: \_\_\_\_\_

Can you help with campout? Yes / No

Send responce to: Richard Baldwin  
Mail: MS: 2H-30

Home: 14224 55th Ave. S.  
Tukwila, WA 98168

E-mail: richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com

## Upcoming Education Seminars

Just a little advance warning for upcoming educational opportunities. There aren't many firm dates, but these are some things to keep in mind for the coming months:

- **Rock Climbing at the Leavenworth Campout**

This annual event features instruction and practice of basic technical rock climbing skills. Included are equipment selection, belay review, constructing anchors for top roping and leading, and placing protection on lead. This is pretty informal and is an excellent chance to get your feet wet in fairly unimposing terrain. Required experience includes basic class rope handling skills and belaying techniques. Required equipment includes harness, belay/rappel device, and helmet. Optional (but highly recommended) are UIAA approved single rope, rock shoes, and any and all rock climbing gear (slings, carabiners, stoppers, camming devices, etc.). Be sure all of your gear is well marked!

*Instructor: TBD*

*Day: Sunday, June 15th*

*Time: 9:00am*

*Meet at the campsite main parking area.*

- **Crevasse Rescue Refresher**

For those who haven't hauled anyone out of a crevasse lately, or are a bit confused by it all in spite of recent class experience. Required experience includes basic class snow travel and use of crampons and ice axe.

*Instructor: TBD*

*Day and time: Late June, exact time TBD*

- **Ice Climbing Seminar**

We will take to the seracs of a local strato-volcano to work on climbing and leading technical ice pitches. Covered will be cramponing and ice tool techniques, snow and ice anchors, belaying, and top roping and leading steep (65 - 90 degree) ice.

*Instructor: TBD*

*Day and time: July, exact time TBD*

---

Other things to watch for are a more in-depth rock leading seminar in August, MOFA courses, and an avalanche seminar.

If you have any questions, ideas for other educational opportunities, or would like to help organize a seminar, feel free to get in touch with me.

Ken Johnson

266-7659 0U-31

kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com

## 1997 Agris Moruss Fund Recognition

The recipient of the Agris Moruss Fund 1997 Award is Bill Harrison and his team of Mark Ando and Jed Derickson. Their small team planned and executed a trip to Nepal with their objective Tharpu Chuli, near the Annapurna Region. Congratulations on your endeavor: it sets an example that trips can be accomplished with a small party of Boealpers on the other side of the world.

I am also publishing a summary of all the folks who have received an award from the Agris Moruss Fund. This list is a document in work, so it's not complete yet. I'm still making an effort to fill the holes. If there are any mistakes, it's due to my research. If you spot a mistake or can help fill the holes, please give me a call.

Year	Recipient	Endeavor
1983	Kaj Bune	Denali
1984	No Award Presented	
1985	Mark Dale	Huascaran Sur, Peru
1986	Dave Gloger	Pacific Crest Trail
1987	Ken Johnson	Cascade Traverse
1988	Dee Urbick	Aconcagua
1989	Jeff Stonebraker	Denali
1990	Mark Dale	Fairweather
1991		
1992		
1993		
1994		
1995	Dean Barron/Eric Bennett	Mexico's Volcanoes
1996	Len Kannapell/Tim Jackson	Denali
1997	Bill Harrison & Co.	Tharpu Chuli

Jeff Arnold  
662-2772  
jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com

## Fee Update

Here is additional information about the new outdoor fees we'll be paying this year. (See the April issue, page 26, for a basic rundown.)

The fee system is new, and experimental. It may change between the time you read this and when you go out. Be prepared, and keep smiling!

### OLYMPIC NATIONAL PARK

ONP has done five things to increase revenue: increase the entrance fee; increase campground fees; charge for sewage dumps; charge for parking at Lake Ozette; charge a backcountry use fee.

We now have information on the backcountry use fee, which we didn't have last month. The Park will begin charging the backcountry fee May 23.

Here's how it works. Say Lee and I plan a 4-day, 3-night trip to Lillian Basin. We stop at the Wilderness Center in Port Angeles to get our permit. The permit fee itself is \$5. Then there's a \$2 per person, per night charge. Two people x 3 nights x \$2 = \$12. That's \$17 total.

Or say four of my friends and I take a week-long trip to Mount Olympus. Five people x 6 nights x \$2 = \$60, plus the

\$5 permit comes to \$65.

But wait! For a party of 6 or less, the maximum charge won't be more than \$50.

If your party numbers 7 to 12, it's now called a "group." The same fees apply to a group, except the maximum charge is now \$100.

In coming up with this formula, explains Chief Ranger Curt Sauer, the Park tried to make things fair. Consider, for example, that Grand Canyon charges \$20 for the permit and \$4/person/night.

If you hike a lot in the Olympics, you can get a "frequent user pass" for \$30 annually. Additional FUPs for members of the same household are \$15. If you have a FUP but your pals don't, you can cover the party's permit and your per night charge on your pass, but they still have to pay the \$2 per person/per night charge themselves.

If you don't happen to be going through Port Angeles, you can pay these fees at Ozette, Sol Duc, Hoh, Mora, Dosewallips, or Staircase ranger stations.

If your trip doesn't take you through any of these areas, you'll be asked to send in your fees with envelopes available at trailheads—on the honor system.

Remember, this is an experimental project. ONP will use this system for the upcoming season, and this fall plans to have meetings with user groups for comments and suggestions.

### OKANOGAN NATIONAL FOREST

The Okanogan parking permit is in effect now—the dates are April 15 through November 15. See the April issue for details.

### REGIONAL TRAIL-PARK PERMITS

These permits cover trailhead parking on participating National Forests in Washington and Oregon. In Washington they are: Olympic, Baker-Snoqualmie, and Wenatchee. In Oregon they are: Deschutes, Siuslaw, Willamette, and Wallowa-Whitman.

Next year five more forests and the Columbia Gorge NSA will participate.

Permits will be required probably by June 1, and will be on sale toward the middle or end of May. Watch your daily newspaper for exact dates and places to purchase them. Check the April issue for details of this program.

—Ann Marshall

△

## **Hanger Recall - Removal Urged**

My hangers (95,000 made between 1962 and 1984) and the bolts they were used with are not suited for the high forces that can be exerted on top protection by an extreme fall that is locked off or nearly locked off.

More importantly, a number of unpredictable cracked-hanger failures have occurred, leading to broken hangers at quite small forces, often less than body weight. Over time, the steel hanger (or sometimes the bolt) had developed a crack almost all the way across. Such "stress-corrosion cracking" may not be visible and may occur even if the bolt has held no falls.

All of my hangers (polygonal-shaped, with angular corners and round eyes; most manufacturers round corners and use oval or odd-shaped eyes) should now be removed to avoid a possible booby trap. A climber who has not seen this notice may count on a single bolt to hold moderate forces (body weight or more) without backup of any kind, though various brands of hangers are known to have cracked in this way.

I am painfully aware of the scarring removal can cause. I hope that bolts and hangers will be removed rather than just backed up, and that the remaining bolt holes can be enlarged and reused. I urge land managers to allow one-for-one replacements. For existing aid-bolt ladders, I suggest just leaving the holes empty for hooking.

The cleanest bolt removal is to drive a crowbar or heavy claw hammer under the hanger. I hope to receive many of the removed hangers for inspection. I will send a narrow Logan Hook for each ten removed hangers I get. Please note where the hangers have been and roughly when placed, if known.

In the past, high-temper alloy steel hangers from other sources have also experienced cracking, precipitating the one serious accident I know of (three fatalities). Plated steel may not help avoid stress-corrosion cracking (though a crack can be more visible). Stainless steel or low-temper steel probably will help.

-- Ed Leeper, Boulder, CO (4/1/97)

## **AVALANCHE INFO**

If you currently ski, snowshoe, or have an interest in backcountry snow travel now or in the future (I know that some of you do), please read on. The Avalanche forecasting center that provides the forecast at the 526-6677 number **may be reduced or even eliminated** due to budget cuts at USFS.

The service is valuable for planning trips, particularly after heavy snows, and has kept people from being in high-risk situations while helping others to get there ya yas in the backcountry freshies. If you use this service, or may use it in the future, please take the time to write a letter of support for the program. Letters should be sent to:

Dennis E. Bschor, Forest Supervisor  
Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest, Supervisor's Office,  
21905 64th Ave. W.,  
Mountlake Terrace, WA 98043

## **Mt. Rainier Climbing Information**

(courtesy of <http://www.mountainzone.com/climbing/news/rmi.html>)

**Friday, April 4, 1997** Mount Rainier National Park announced today that five guide services would be permitted to lead climbs up Mt. Rainier via the Emmons Glacier route. Rainier Mountaineering, Inc. (RMI) had been the only licensed guiding concession on the mountain since 1968. Each of the guide services are allowed to lead three climbs this summer season, on dates pre-determined by MRNP (two additional dates in September will be available via lottery to the guide services.)

*The Fine Print:* The licenses are for one season only on the Emmons Glacier and are titled Incidental Business Permits- this is not a permanent award to climb Rainier. Guide services are only allowed on the mountain from Monday - Thursday, with a maximum group size of 12, and no one company may book more than 25% of all climbs.

Dunham Gooding, director of the American Alpine Institute, thinks it will be good for the public and the mountain: "People like to have a choice of services to choose from, and the presence of guides on the mountain generally sets a higher standard for recreational climbers to follow."

As far as the effect on pricing, Gooding sees offsetting issues keeping guiding rates in check: "These licenses are considered Incidental Business Licenses, so pricing structures are not subject to government review as they are for sole concessionaires, so we can charge whatever we want. But competition and the generally high cost of conducting a guide service means the public will see fairly consistent fees from company to company". Gordon Janow, of Alpine Ascents International is excited about the new opportunity- "We're thrilled to be on the mountain and look forward to working with all of the other guide services on keeping Rainier ecologically sound."

The following guide services will receive licenses to guide on the Emmons Glacier for summer 1997:

- Alpine Ascents International (206) 788-1951 p [click here for the Expedition Info.]
- American Alpine Institute (360) 671-1505
- Cascade Alpine Guides (206) 688-8054
- Mount Rainier Alpine Guides
- National Outdoor Leadership School (307) 332-6973, [admissions@nols.edu](mailto:admissions@nols.edu)>

To reach RMI: (206) 627-6242      Mt. Rainier National Park: (360) 569-2211

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**TENT:** SIERRA DESIGNS Stretch Prelude Largest Sierra Designs 4 seasons tent.  
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**COOKWARE:** Open Country 7 Piece Cookware  
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**DOWN BOOTIES:** REI Down Booties size Large New \$30. Now \$10.

**WOMEN S BOOTS:** La Sportiva Makalu Size 41-7½ Women s Weight: 4 lbs 6 oz/Pair Nylon Midsole Full Steel Shank Vibram Calgary Sole New: \$235. Now \$90.

**STOVEPAD:** BPI MSR Stovepad New \$25. Now \$10.

**Call Ed or Sandy**  
**days 865-2217(Ed) - 865-3602 (Sandy) eves 271-4931**

## Chapter Three Get Set...



We decided to leave Wednesday, July 12, to get a day jump on the trip, and spend the night at Glacier Basin, an alpine camp about three miles in from White River Campground. I got to Jim's about noon, where Paul joined us. After a quick check for luggage space, we opted for Paul's Volvo. We took off between 1:30 and 2:00 p.m., looking good for a trip to Glacier Basin. A quick detour through the Buckley Subway sandwich shop and we were on our way. Murphy had scouted our route, however, and arranged for a traffic-halting construction project on the way!. We literally sat there for a half hour, wondering what time the Ranger station closed. We were required to register at the park entrance before heading into the backcountry. Half a sub later, we finally got the green light and made it before 4:30 p.m. closing. My "calm and experienced" facade concealed the relief I felt at stories being shared of a good route and promising weather. God was blessing!

After overcoming the shock of having to actually put more into my pack (my share of the team gear), we got underway at 5:00 p.m.. It's hard to describe the feeling I had, finally embarking on this long awaited trip. It was a mix of adrenaline charged excitement, anxiety for what lies ahead, and the natural high of the wilderness.

We had not even left the campground, when my growing bubble of confidence sprung a small leak. We were warned of a prowling bear ahead on the trail, perilously "trapping" some hikers on the trail above. Jim had no idea what was going through my head at that time. Visions of Gentle Ben, they weren't! Never having seen a bear in the wild, and wondering just how hungry he might be after a long winter's nap, I even entertained the possibility of not being able to proceed. Jim simply said something like "trapped - phooey", and on we went. True to the word of the *terrified*<sup>1</sup> hikers, we encountered a *large, ferocious* black bear a short way on. He was turning over rocks in the trail, looking for small six legged crunchies or *hikers* to munch on. Hakuna Matata. Indeed! After pointing out the *formidable* beast, Jim suggested we simply keep going. That was fine with me, but you can bet I was not first in line! Then I made the mistake of mentioning to Jim that I wish I had my camera out. He suggested I turn around (turn around - was he nuts?) and he would get it out of my pack. After snapping a shaky shot of the *enormous* animal, Jim suggested we proceed forth and "see what he does"

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<sup>1</sup> *Italicized* words added by the author to express his point of view. Similarity to actual or real events is purely coincidental, and largely exaggerated.



Now I know the picture doesn't portray the beast to be his full *five feet* height at the shoulder, but just remember how small that Christmas tree looks in the woods - as compared to in your living room. As we approached, it dawned on me what Jim had done with his other Subway sandwich half - it was tied alluringly to the OUTSIDE of his pack, dangling like a fishing lure guaranteed to bring in the big ones! Jim, however, was in charge, so forge on we did. Lucky for us, the beast must of had his fill of buggies, and meandered off the trail into the woods as we approached. I did, however, perform a few cautious backward glances as we wafted by, aromatic sub in tow.

Some time later, we encountered another, gentler "bear". A red-faced George Dunn came a'rumblin' down the path. He stopped just long enough to say "Hi" to Jim and let us know that all was well up above, great route and weather. It was interesting to meet him, after reading about him earlier in the year in Lou Whitiker's book. He's exactly like I'd have expected; friendly, robust, and not one to waste much time on the trail!

The other noteworthy event of the day, is to sing the praises of the hikers friend, moleskin. Not usually made out of moleskin anymore, it is a very soft synthetic patch with pressure sensitive adhesive on one side for the relief of "hot spots" and blisters. Wow, does that stuff work! I could feel a sore developing where my little toe rubbed the side of my trusty old boots, a cause for some alarm as I contemplated the climb ahead of us. But a little patch of Moleskin from Jim's pack, and I was right as rain for the rest of the trip! Hikers the world round; bag the Band-Aids, and move up to moleskin.

Already entering the shadow of Burroughs Mountain, we reached Glacier Basin around 7:30 p.m., where we met Cal Magnuson and his niece, Patricia. Cal, at seventy years old, was going to lead the other rope team (we would have two ropes of four in our group). To be in half the shape he is when I'm seventy, would be a blessing, indeed! After scoping out the less-than-luxurious amenities (that's OK, I didn't want to actually sit down on the potty, anyway), we set up the tent. Then we sought the remaining sunlight to eat the rest of our bear bait, and take in the view. We saw several deer and mountain goat on Burroughs Mountain, although none of them are discernable in the picture I took at last light. That night, I was awakened by a truck rumbling by, or so it seemed! It turns out, we had an earthquake at 3:28 a.m. of magnitude 3.7 near Ashford. Oh, well, can't say that I was sleeping very soundly, anyway.



We got away at 8:30 the next morning, bidding adieu to a marmot on the way. A short way into the trip, we found ourselves at the base of the Inter-Glacier. Amid the rocks, we roped up in preparation for the climb out of the basin, over the ridge, and around the front of Steamboat Prow where Camp Schurman lies at 9702 ft.,. Cresting the ridge a little too far to the right and high above the Emmons Glacier, we had to decide our next move over lunch. We could either scramble down to the Emmons directly, or gracefully retreat down the ridge and trek back up the glacier. While eating, we were treated to an ocean of clouds over much of southeastern Washington, peaks protruding through like islands. Not the least of these was 11,138 ft. Little Tahoma, welcoming us to the rugged mountain. The scramble sounded more fun, and perhaps less work, so we skittered our way down to the Emmons and headed on to Steamboat Prow.

Arriving at about 5:30 p.m., we were greeted Mike Steeple and his cousin Mickey. We decided to camp on the snowfield at Schurman, rather than make the final jaunt up to Emmons Flats, a snowfield just beyond. From base camp, you can opt for one of four views: Civilization lies northwest, with Seattle back-dropped by the Olympic mountains, all hovering in the haze past Lake Tapps and the Auburn valley. Northeast, rugged Steamboat Prow rises above, offering ample rock climbing challenge for those suffering from altitude-induced dementia. Washington's sunny side lies all points east, where the Cougars fearfully await November (inside Husky joke). And the immense Rainier majesty dominates the southwest. Towering upwards at such a slope she obscures her summit with the magnificent Emmons glacier. In contrast, even the small things are notable in this snowbound ecosystem far, far above the tree line. We were treated to the sporadic waltzes of butterflies, a bumblebee, tiger flies and a hummingbird. One has to wonder, what draws them up to such great heights? It must be the peanut butter sandwiches... couldn't be the bagels or power bars!

The base camp is actually adorned with "nicer" toilet facilities (a.k.a. "the pit") than Glacier Basin... that is, if it wasn't only a foot from being full! Mike, an ex-ranger like Jim, explained that emptying the pit toilet is an affair worthy of maximum procrastination. He recounted the story of he and a fellow stuckee emptying the Schurman pit with shovels into a 55-gallon barrel resting precariously upon a level snow pad. In the interest of health (the reader's) I'll skip some of the details! Unfortunately, just as he was radioing for a chopper to airlift the capped barrel, he was halted in mid-sentence, as the snow pad gave way, and the freshly filled barrel proceeded to roll off down the slope to wards the Winthrop glacier!

As Mike watched, jaw agape, the barrel impacted a protruding rock which punctured it, and let loose a putrid stream of effluent, swirling into the air with every momentum-gaining revolution! Mike thought his troubles were over as the barrel headed for a crevasse, a convenient place to dispose of the offending mess for several millennia. As luck, or the lack thereof, would have it, the barrel and its olfactory-offending contents, cleared the crevasse and managed to skitter up the other side. There, it lodged itself embarrassingly in the snow. Mike said he had a little trouble explaining exactly where the chopper was to retrieve the barrel that trip!



For all its troubles, however, the "pit" beats the "mountain toilet" by a mile. We had picked up a few of the primitive porta-potties at the ranger station. I, for one, was glad we didn't have to try them out. Had we trudged up to Emmons Flats, I'd have gained that expertise.

Regaining an appetite after Mike's story, by setting up camp, Jim, Paul, and I pooled a few dinners of freeze dried Hot & Spicy Oriental Chicken and Chicken A-La-King... never tasted so good! Of course I was lucky to get any, as my "thorough" packing list failed to contain one of the essentials... a cup from which to eat and drink! Luckily, Mickey had brought everything except the kitchen sink, and had a spare folding cup. Judging from her pack, she probably had a set of china, too. Evidently, she took advice from many as to what to pack, and left no stone unturned! Would you believe four pounds of fresh grapes? Even a separate tent in case mountain modesty did not allow co-habitation with her cousin, Mike. Mountain modesty, by the way, is practically non-existent... how do you think you go to the bathroom a mile above the tree line while roped up on a glacier? We figure she had a sixty pound pack, a full ten pounds over mine, and she's no Amazon woman! Graciously, we vowed to help consume some of that nasty weight.

Cal, it turns out, wasn't without some of the comforts of home either. After dinner, he appeared proffering his "mountain mud pie". This graham cracker crust creation was worthy of a sit down dinner at home. Compared to bagel buggy bumpers, it was indescribable. Don't tell Mike, but Cal definitely outdid the Steeple staple snack bars of peanut butter, honey, sesame seeds etc. As we enjoyed the evening, we noticed a solo climber on the upper mountain ascending into a lenticular, a peak-obscuring cloud indicative of high winds and whiteouts. This did not strike me as an example of my kind of mountaineering! We assumed he or she was planning an overnight stay, and hoped the foolishness exhibited would not create a statistic.

The mountain folk that evening were quite polite, listening to tales of lesser preparatory climbs from us novices. In turn, they shared wind-worn (and perhaps exaggerated) tales of peak assaults worthy of adventure novels. There's a special camaraderie which appears out of nowhere in the wilderness. People who have just met seem like longtime friends. I like that! No sign of Steve Nagode, the fourth in our rope team. Not to worry, said Jim, three on our rope would be OK if he didn't show. Heading for bed between 7:30 and 8:00 PM, we set the alarm for 1:00 a.m.



## Tom and Val's Adventures in Ecuador, Part II

*(Tom Rohrer and Valerie Weber were Basic Class Students in 1996 and left around the beginning of April for a three-month long trip in South America. They have agreed to allow their e-mails to be printed in the ECHO; no names have been changed to protect the innocent)*

Hi Everybody. We spent the last 5 days in Chugchilan a very small town in one of the most scenic and remote parts of the Ecuadorian Andes. The journey started at the Saquisili Market, the largest non-tourist-oriented market in Ecuador. The whole town becomes one big cacophony of commerce, as campesinos converge from the surrounding villages. We arrived at 6 am to catch the animal market, a frenzy of squealing pigs and leg-bound sheep and llamas being thrown into trucks.

Leaving Saquisili, it didn't take long for the scenery to become spectacular. The bus worked its way along the narrow dirt road carved in the side of mountains and perched on the rims of canyons. The windows provided incredible views of steep hills covered in a green patchwork of crops. Since it was market day the roof and floor of the bus were loaded down with all the purchases...huge sacks of potatoes and rice, baskets full of produce, and live chickens with their legs tied together. To us this was a strange and fascinating spectacle - one we are sure is repeated every week on market day.

We finally arrived four hours later at The Black Sheep Inn in Chugchilan. The small Inn is run by two North Americans (last place of residence before Ecuador: Capital Hill, Seattle). The Inn consists of 4 buildings - a kitchen/dining facility, two private rooms, and a small dormitory. The views from the Inn are gorgeous. The highlight is the view from the all important composting toilet - perched on the side of the hill, it overlooks a landscape of snow-capped volcanoes and mountains, carved valleys, and plateaus.

As the nearest restaurant is two hours away (the nearest phone is four hours!) we ate all meals at the Inn. The food was vegetarian family style feasts, the best we've had yet in Ecuador - which is a good thing because our bodies needed lots of energy after days of hiking at 10,000+ feet.

On one hike we walked to the local cheese "factory". It was a two hour walk up to the paramo to a two-room, one-man operation of vats and molds. The cheese produced here is the finest in Ecuador. At \$3.00 a kilo, none of the locals can afford to buy it, but it gives them a consistent place to sell their milk.

On the return we walked with three young girls and their two burros loaded down with fire wood. After walking with them for an hour and chatting with our limited Spanish we asked if we could take their picture. They agreed and were thrilled when we said we would send copies for them to the Black Sheep Inn. A group of campesinos working in the fields enthusiastically called us over and asked us to take their photos also. After about 20 pictures we were rewarded with a drink of Cana (the local distilled liquor) from their plastic jug.

The other days were spent on long hikes in the canyons, bushwhacking and gasping for breath. Occasionally we would arrive at a small community where people raised sheep and cultivated the steep hillsides. The highlight was Quilatoa - a beautiful volcanic crater filled with a deep turquoise lake.

On the way out, we road four hours on the roof of the bus, sitting on sacks of potatoes. The air was thin, but the scenery was even more breath taking.

Now we are back in Quito and preparing for our next excursion - to Mindo to watch the birds of the cloud forest.

*(Sing to the theme from "Gilligan's Island", and sing it LOUD!)*

Now here's a tale of a sailing trip  
On "Beluga" motor yacht  
Among the exotic Galapagos

Adventure is what we sought.

With new-found friends and a first rate crew  
We sailed toward paradise  
Where finches are famous and turtle are enormous  
And all animals are nice.

First step on land was a wondrous thing  
On the island called "Seymour"  
There were sea lions to greet us, and swallow-tailed gulls  
And sally-lightfoot crabs galore  
And the best was yet in store.

There were fantastic boobies with bright blue feet  
Strut-dancing with their beaus  
There were strange sea iguanas that looked like godzilla  
And sneezed salt from their nose.

There were wild lava lizards and other little critters  
Like a zoo where all got loose  
And they romped on a moonscape with bizarre giant cactus  
As if drawn by Dr. Seuss.

In the turquoise water is a whole 'nother world  
Its an underwater park  
Where we swam with the penguins (rather strange on the equator)  
And snorkeled with the sharks.

Eagle rays were mating in an aqua ballet  
Sea turtles did it too  
Lots of other crazy antics by octopus's and eels  
And by fish of every hue  
'Twas a Galapagos dream come true.

Now our ten days are over in that magical place  
Where 'ol Darwin must have freaked  
Now we're back in Old Quito to do all of our laundry  
'Cause our t-shirts really reek!

Hasta Luego, Tom & Val

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# The Fall

Eric Bennett called me early in the morning just before noon. We decided to do a little aid practice on the lower wall of Index Town Wall, figuring we'd probably spend more time driving than on the route. It's a beautiful sunny day, a month or so before spring and one of the first sunny days of the year. The wind still has a bit of a chill to it, but it's nice just to get outside in the sun.

We arrive at Index and pick out "City Park" as our route of choice. Eric was up all night with food poisoning or something equally pleasant and then had to drive a neighbor to the airport early in the morning so I take the lead and head up the route.

My aid experience consists of 1 day of aid climbing at last years aid seminar and nothing since, so it takes me a while to figure out the most efficient way to work up the rock. I experiment with several different methods, most of them cumbersome at best. With fifi hooks catching on everything with every move and dealing with slings that I don't have set up properly, I inch my way upward, setting a piece of protection in the rock, clipping in my aiders, so I can stick my feet in the loops and climb upwards a step at a time.

Hours pass...I am very thirsty and can't wait to rappel off from the top of the route and grab a drink from the 2 liters of water I have sitting at the bottom. I woke up a bit dehydrated that morning, and on top of that I take the high blood pressure medication hydrochlorothiazide, Also known as water pills, which keeps me pretty dehydrated. I should have guzzled down a liter before starting the route, but being anxious to get started it slipped my mind.

More time passes...I finally have to take off my sun glasses so that I can see what I'm doing. That's a bit better, but it's getting darker. I'm beginning to shiver and realize that I'm pretty much chilled all the way through despite the exertion. I'm really wishing I'd worn something other than just shorts and a polypro shirt. I am high enough now that I can see my truck parked in the parking lot through the trees and my warm jacket through the back window. I have to chuckle at myself.

I continue upwards, trying to hurry. It's getting very hard to see what I am doing. Testing each piece takes on new meaning as I am climbing mostly by braille. I'm running short on gear. I look up to the top of the pitch and do a calculation on how many placements I'll make, how many carabiners I'll need, etc. It looks pretty close, but I think I can make it. I keep plugging upwards. I look upwards again and calculate...I calculate 3 times and come up with three different numbers. hmmm...I can probably make it. I make a couple more placements. I am shivering so hard that it's getting difficult to get my feet into my aiders and difficult to place protection in the rock. I look up again, I think I can make it...but wait...I have no protection left that will fit in this small crack. The crack starts out small, and stays that way all the way up. I have exhausted everything I have that will work. How did that happen? It seemed like I had a ton of small stuff a moment ago and suddenly it's all gone. Hmmm...

Eric yells up, "What's wrong?"

"I don't have anything that will fit"

"Try the small cams"

"I already did"

"Oh"

(pause)

"We'll downclimb then"

"Huh?" (I don't understand)

"Just downclimb it"

"How?"

(pause)

"Oh, never mind." (it sinks in)

I start downclimbing the route and cussing each place where I have backcleaned to save gear on the way up. I have to take the time to set new pieces in the dark to attach to. I'm still trying to hurry and taking shortcuts. I'm using my arms much more than I should because it's a little faster. I look down and notice that I'm not clipped in to the protection with my daisy chain. Hmmm...I vow to pay more attention. The progress is extremely slow. I struggle to extract a nut from it's placement, but now that I am hanging on the lower placement I don't have the angle I need to pull it out. I struggle for a while and realize that to get it out I'm going to have to put an intermediate piece in, stand on it while I pull this one out and then move down. I look at the piece in the rock and think that actually it looks very nice there. In fact, I think it's found a new home. I move downward and I'm struggling with another piece when I notice I'm not clipped in again. I start checking everything 3 times. Sometimes I can't remember if I've checked it 3 times already, so I check it another 3. This is getting scary, I can't think straight and I know it. I struggle with the piece a little more before I think that that piece actually looks pretty good there too. I'm trying to get down to a ledge on the route next to me so that I can rap off. I am exhausted, thirsty and shivering violently. If I fall now I don't think I'll have the strength left to be able to get back into my aiders.

"Eric?"

"Yeah?"

"Uncontrollable shivering...that's bad right?"

"Yeah, usually."

"OK, just checkin'"

Eric is pretty cold too and asks if I can anchor to something while he pulls on his jacket. I tell him to wait until I get to the ledge. He's been belaying a long time, but I'm not giving him much sympathy (in retrospect, he probably could have easily tied me off below and grabbed his jacket, but he kept me on belay - for almost 5 hours!).

I continue down, my shivering is almost convulsive now. Getting my feet into the aiders below me is a serious chore. I discover several times that I am again not clipped in. I give everything my full concentration. I know this is when accidents happen. I move down and then do a short tension traverse over to the ledge. Eric yells up for me to set an anchor. I am standing on a downsloping ledge, with the mother of all horns next to me. The kind that takes a full sling. It's about 5 feet tall and very solid. There are nice cracks all around running up the rock. I have a rack full of nuts, cams, slings and carabiners. I'm in anchor heaven and I can't figure out what to do. I stare at the rock for probably 10 minutes and I start to scare myself. Why the hell doesn't my brain work? I feel like I'm extremely intoxicated.

I notice some bright rays of light coming from behind a nearby mountain. At first I think it's the glow from a nearby city, until I realize there isn't one there. Northern lights possibly? No, they're not moving. Hmm...hallucination? Maybe that's what angels look like. I chuckle to myself again.

I finally put a sling around the horn next to another sling that was already there and back it up with a couple cams. I lower one end of the rope and Eric sends up a headlamp, some water, my polar fleece vest and the end of another rope. Eric attached the gear to the line with a spring-loaded locking carabiner and I can't figure out how to open it. Hell, I've seen this kind before, I've used them, I even played with this one on the ground while I was waiting around. Now I struggle with it for another 10 minutes. I finally just open the bottle and drink while it's hanging off the rope by squatting down underneath it. I drink a full liter at once, then go back to struggling with the locking carabiner. I finally manage to unlock it and put on my vest and the headlamp.

Eric yells up:

"I'm going to come up the purple rope, you belay me with the green one."

"Huh?" (I don't understand)

"I'm going to come up the purple rope, you belay me with the green one."

"What?" (I still don't get it)

"Is the purple rope anchored?" (He's getting very impatient by now)

Through the fuzziness, I finally figure out what he is going to do.

Eric begins jugging up the rope as I drink the second liter of water. The vest helps a little, the shivering isn't as violent now. Eventually I notice that I am only anchored into a single point and it's the old sling that I didn't even bother to check. The knot is on the back of the horn and I can't even see it. The thought shocks me...I don't remember clipping into the old sling at all. I watch my hand grab the 'biner as if I'm outside myself. Things go into slow motion as I unhook from the old sling to hook into the other anchor. Now standing fully on my feet on the downsloping ledge, the shivering in my legs causes my tennis shoes to lose their purchase. I am off the ledge and on my way to the rocks below before I can even think about what a stupid move that was. My fingers snag a carabiner on the way by and I break two of my fingers as they somehow catch in the carabiner and I fall past. My elbow strikes a rock just below the ledge and my arm twists to an obscene angle as I feel the back of my hand smack against my shoulder blade. Interestingly, I think of what the write-up will look like in "Accidents in North American Mountaineering". Most likely something like:

"Detached from anchor at belay and fell off ledge"

Just another stupid mistake. There would be no talk about the many other stupid mistakes. No one to explain the hypothermia and dehydration when there was warm clothing and water nearby. Nobody to explain how the brain doesn't function under these conditions and how to recognize the warning signs. No one to talk about the dangers of trying to hurry to get off the rock when it's 9:00 at night, you're cold, thirsty and exhausted. Nobody to point out how a line trailed behind the leader could have been used to send up critical water, jackets or gear. No talk of how inexperienced aid climbers had drastically underestimated the time necessary to do the climb after a very late start. The only other person to have any of this information was about to have a 180 pound weight dropped on him from above.

I see clearly the entire fall. It takes forever. It's long enough for the brain to fully grasp the reality of the situation and go into a full-blown panic. Then it panics again. Then again...I land on top of Eric and feel his collar bone give away as the left side of my rib cage is crushed by his shoulder from

the bottom up. I peel Eric neatly off the wall on my way past and we tumble together. Eric stops suddenly when he hits the end of the rope tied into the anchor. The bottom of my jaw impacts with the top of his helmetless head and I feel my teeth shatter along with my lower jaw. I'm still falling. I finally impact with the large boulders below, the crunching of bones shattering, the ripping feel of shards of bone tearing through muscle and body tissues and destroying vital organs is enough to snap me back to reality.

I take my hand off of the single carabiner that is holding me into the anchor and dig through the rack for another sling and another carabiner. I use these to clip myself securely into the main anchor while still clipped into the old sling. After drinking the water and putting on the vest, my head begins to clear. I begin to notice what an absolutely beautiful night it is. The rays behind the mountain are the rising moon which now makes it over the peak and lights up the cliff. I kick back in the harness, hanging off the cliff and enjoy the moonlit mountains around me. Man, I wouldn't trade this view for anything right now. I breath in slowly as if I'm sucking in life itself. I'm at peace.

We are forced to leave a nut and carabiner in the rock in order to lower Eric off and then I rappel down from the sling. We get back to the parking lot, fire up the truck and run the heater on full all the way home while I drink another liter of water. We talk about climbing El Capitan and figure that if I lead it will take us about a month and a half and 270 gallons of water to complete the climb.

"To bad we had to leave that last nut up there."

"Yeah...well...I might have left some more."

"Huh? What do you mean you MIGHT have?"

"OK, I definitely left some more."

"How many?"

"A few"

"How many is a few?"

"Uh...well...4 or 5."

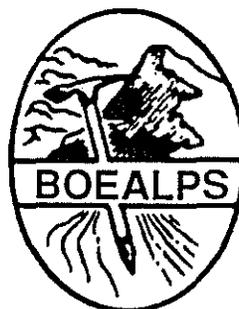
"What? Why did you do that?"

"It's ok, I'm not worried about it."

"Why not?"

"They were all yours."

-Mark Adkins



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ALPINE ECHO



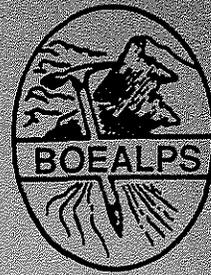
**June ECHO staff**

Editor: Len Kannapell  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Trip reports: Mark Adkins  
Dave Jensen  
Tom Rohrer/Valerie Weber  
*Thanks to everyone!!*

Quiz answer: They received a gold medal at the 1932  
Olympic Games

# ALPINE ECHO

July 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880	Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com
Vice President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Equipment South	Silas Wild		527-9453
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com	Central		swild@u.washington.edu	
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049	North	Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
			elaine.worden@boeing.com	East	Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE	294-8067
Secretary	Mark Hicks	02-JA	294-0588	Librarian	Katy Rusho		367-8763
			mark.a.hicks@boeing.com	Membership	Dan Goering	03-67	717-2289
Past President	Jeff Arnold	4C-42	662-2772			daniel.j.goering@boeing.com	
			jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0J-TJ	342-7134
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580			shawn.m.pare@boeing.com	
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		440-1753
Conservation	J Kirby		270-9406			ambrose@accessone.com	
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@geom.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
			mmcguffin@msn.com				
	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268				
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com				

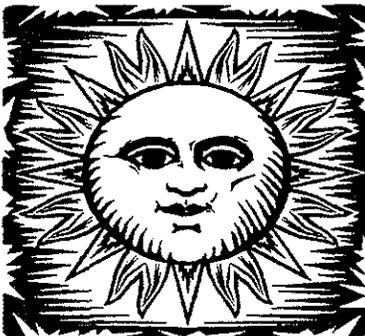
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Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

**PROSTKA, JAMES**

**02 18**

**From Dan Goering 03-67**



## Annual Club Picnic

**Thursday July 10<sup>th</sup>**

**5:00 PM**

**Marymoor Park Climbing Rock**

# BELAY STANCE

## July Picnic Info.

The annual Boealps picnic will once again be held at the climbing rock at Marymoor Park on Thursday July 10<sup>th</sup>. Check out the details inside the Echo.

## September Elections

The annual Boealps September elections are quickly approaching, and all elected positions (president, vice president, treasurer and secretary) are open for the taking. Most committee positions are also available so attend the elections and become involved.

## Equipment Manager Needed

Jack Huebner is relinquishing his role the Boealps equipment manager for south Seattle. Anyone willing to take over should contact President Dan Costello.

## What No Activities?

Due to technical difficulties, the Activities page was not printed this month. Hopefully August will have twice the activities to make up for this bungle.

### **Submit activities to**

Rich Baldwin  
544-7580  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2H-30

## New Homepage Password

The password unlocking the booty hidden in the Boealps homepage is HOOD. Happy surfing.

## This Month

This month's Echo is a veritable treasure trove of mountaineering literature. First Dan Patton recounts a memorable day, and night, spent on the Smith Rock classic Monkey Face. Next, jump aboard the white shark as Mark Hicks shares his tales of fear and loathing *near* Los Vegas. Finally travel to Ecuador with Tom Rohrer as he and Valerie Weber climb Ecuador's Illiniza Norte.

## Quiz of the Month

In which film does Clint Eastwood go rock climbing in Utah in preparation for a climb in the Swiss Alps? (Answer on back cover)

Michael McGuffin



**AUGUST ECHO DEADLINE IS JULY 24th**

## **Board Meeting Minutes**

**June 1997**

This month's meeting was held at Mark Hicks' house. In attendance were Dan Costello, Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Mark Hicks, Dan Goering, Rich Baldwin, J. Kirby, Katy Rusho, and Len Kannapell.

A few minutes were spent taking suggestions on how to improve attendance at the yearly elections held at the Rainier Brewery in a few months (with complimentary food and malted beverage). We didn't come up with much, but if you have any ideas, show up to elections and let us know. There's plenty of social and b.s. time as well.

It was noted that in our recent efforts to increase club activities, our tone may have become a little more aggressive than intended, while the humorous intent may not have shown through. We appreciate activities that have been submitted and have agreed to tone our requests down a bit. Contact Rich Baldwin with any outings that you would like to solicit partners for.

Katy reported that Mike Bombyk, an avalanche instructor for Ski Acres Ski Patrol, is willing to do an avalanche seminar for the Boealps in trade for a seminar from us in Mountaineering skills for their ski patrol. We spoke of this before and now that it is confirmed we still have to agree on dates and time of year.

Chris checked with the ranger at North Bend to check on the potential for trailwork at McClellan's Butte. The ranger seemed to know less than little about anything and said they would check back with Chris. No reply yet.

'Til Next Month,  
Mark Hicks

## **Annual Club Picnic**

**When:** Thursday July 10, at 5:00 pm

**Where:** Marymoor Park in Redmond

**Who:** Boealps members, families, friends

**Why:** Climb the rock, meet friends, frisbee, baseball, etc

Main dish and drinks will be provided. Please bring a side dish to share.  
Last name begins with:

- A-G Desert
- H-N Salad or fruit
- O-Z Chips and dip

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# SPANKED BY THE MONKEY

(Warm Thoughts on a Cold Night)

Snow was falling lightly as Ken and I considered the implications of proceeding with the climb. Granted, it was a late afternoon start, but the route was only 5 pitches and the snow didn't seem to be sticking.

Standing there in my shorts and T shirt I shivered uncontrollably and glanced at the sky. Blue sky almost everywhere except here. For a few moments I wondered how the weather could have changed so quickly, but I soon gave up on the thought. Experience had taught me not to question the whims of Cascade weather but to just deal with it.

I turned to my pack and dumped everything on the ground. Yes, a pair of tights, a long sleeve Patagonia shirt, and a gortex jacket. That should suffice. I glanced at Ken and grinned. We were in agreement.

An hour passed and I was still sitting on the ground with all of my 'extra' clothing on and shivering. I could tell that this was going to be a long day.

'Off belay', came the shout.

'Thank God', I muttered.

The start had a tricky overhanging move 10 ft off the ground. A nice way to warm up! Soon I stood next to Ken, who was now taking his turn at shivering. A bone chilling wind had picked up to add to our misery. I glanced nervously over my shoulder to look for the source of this new ill. More dark and angry clouds were drifting our way, yet hope remained North and South of us in the form of blue sky.

The next pitch was mine. A beauty! A 25 ft unprotected traverse followed by a solid 5.8 dihedral that stretched up and out of sight. The crack turned out to be perfect for stoppers. Too perfect in fact, because soon I was running it out to conserve my limited supply.

When I arrived at the notch the wind was howling. I quickly set up an anchor and huddled next to the rock seeking what little shelter was available. Switching into that somewhat mindless belay mode, I glanced around and noticed that it had stopped snowing. Good, I thought, perhaps we have a chance of finishing this thing.

Time had stopped. Reality was distorting. Boredom reigned supremely. Ken was busy above me on the bolt ladder. Ropes and slings were flapping away in the wind. As I watched him, I wondered where he had learned to aid. I knew that it was the first time for both of us, but he sure looked like he knew what he was doing. I only wished that he could move a little faster.

Time had started again. The sun was setting very noticeably behind me. A voice interrupted my thoughts.

'Hi!' said a strange face as it popped up from below Bond Street ledge.

'Hi' I responded, thinking to myself that this person was nuts for climbing on such a nasty day.

'Why are you dancing', he asked. 'Are you cold?'

'Aren't you', I asked.

'Hell yes!', he responded while grinning from ear to ear.

Do all climbers grin, my God he's only wearing a T shirt! Definitely a hard man. He had my immediate respect.

Introductions were soon made and I discovered that these guys were part of the Boealps Intermediate climbing class. For a moment I considered not telling them that Ken and I would be 'acting' as instructors tomorrow morning, but figured that they would know soon enough. Besides, they were as crazy as us.

Glancing at the disappearing sun, they quickly made their departure. Just before rapping off one them asked, 'Are you guys really going to continue up?'

Looking up at Ken, who was almost to the cave, I replied 'Yep'.

'Do you have a head lamp?'

'What, a head lamp? Uh, well, no, I don't think so.' God I felt stupid. So much for being an instructor.

'Here, have mine', he said grinning. 'You guys are crazy. See you tomorrow!'

Standing there watching Ken disappear into the mouth of the cave I suddenly felt alone and cold. Very Cold. The race was on! It was getting dark. I jummed up the rope feeling warmth flow through my

veins for the first time in hours. This was hard. Really hard. I never could have imagined how hard it was to jummar up an overhanging route. Each sling was a challenge to release. Damn! I should have read that section on aid climbing. There has to be a better way to do this! Later I learned that there was. It merely involved disconnecting the jummar from the rope and moving it from below the sling to above it. C'est la Vie!

As I crawled into the cave, sweat was cascading off my nose like a small waterfall. Ken looked miserable, cold, shivering. I didn't feel sorry for him. My memory of the long ordeal on Bond Street ledge had not diminished. As we sorted through the gear God yawned and turned off the lights for the night.

'Its dark in here Ken.

'Its dark outside', came the reply from somewhere nearby. 'Do you have a head lamp in that pack?'

'Of course!', I said.

'Should we keep going?'

I had to think about this one. One more pitch. My lead. Ego. It was supposed to be the most exciting 5.7 pitch at Smith Rocks. Major exposure. Hmmm!

'Can you see anything Dan?'

'Hell no!' I yelled even though Ken was only 5 feet away. I wasn't feeling too confident any more.

I definitely wasn't styling. In fact I was slithering on my belly backwards out of the mouth of the cave with my legs dangling out over the abyss. Contact! Yes, a small ledge or something. I stood up outside of the cave and looked around. Down. Darkness. Air, I could feel it all around me. Up. Bulging rock. Face climbing. No cracks to follow. My ego deflated. I climbed back in.

'Good decision Dan.'

'Yeah', I muttered, disappointed and yet relieved.

'Lets get out of here'.

I grabbed the jummars just in case, and the pack, and proceeded to crawl out once again into the darkness. The sense of space was immense. Out in the distance lights twinkled from nearby towns. As I descended, I wondered if this free rappel was going to end in space or against solid rock. In the darkness, about 20 feet away, Bond Street ledge silently passed through the beam of my head lamp. Twenty five feet later I touched down, if you can call it that, on some vertical rock. A quick scramble brought me back up to Bond Street.

I was in a state of shock. I couldn't believe what was happening. First, it was so damn cold that my teeth were chattering. Second, our ropes were stuck. Third, Ken had just let go of one of the ropes and it now hung 20 feet out of our reach. And last, but definitely not least, I was now forced to contemplate the possibility of spending a long and torturous night standing on Bond Street ledge. This was not acceptable!

The origin of this mess was fairly simple. A small mistake in fact. In the darkness, when Ken had crawled out of the cave to rappel, he had forgotten to move the knot over the lip, thus making it impossible to pull the ropes from underneath and behind. Knowing that I was not to blame for this situation and being too much of a coward to climb a free hanging rope in the middle of the night, I promptly handed Ken the jummars and told him to go to it.

Ken didn't say much as I lowered him on the tail end of the one rope that we still had possession of. A few minutes later, he had retrieved the lost end of the second rope and I was beginning to feel hopeful. Ken, not wanting to jummar that rope back up to the cave anymore than I, began to yank, snap, pull, and swear at the rope. Amazingly it worked!

'Ken, I love you!', I yelled. 'Lets go home and go to bed.'

'Stay away from me', came the dry yet relieved response.

'You know what I mean. Lets get the hell out of here!'

One more 120 ft free hanging rappel, and a lovely warm hike up and over Misery ridge brought us back to our car right at 12 Midnight.

'Hey Ken, check this out', I said grinning once again and pointing to the thermometer, 'its 28 degrees!'

Daniel Patton

Ken Kongorski

West Face Variation/Pioneer Route - Monkey Face

Smith Rocks, Oregon 1996.

## Red Rocks In Springtime

"April showers bring"....snow at Red Rocks? This was the word from some friends in Red Rocks, Nevada on Wednesday, the first week in April, as Brent and I were scheduled to fly out of Seattle Thursday night to join them. We had expected it to be a little cool this time of year, but snow? Suddenly, our plans of big, multi-pitch routes on hard, varnished sandstone walls in cool springtime weather were reduced to thoughts of teeth clattering at some shadow darkened belay, only one pitch off the ground and already longing for a warm casino and a pocket full of chips.

However, when we arrived late Thursday night in Las Vegas, we found all the snow had melted and a warming trend was already under way and so were we. Traveling with Brent proved to be less than boring as we (or he) made friends at every corner. After some engaging conversation with a rotund but jolly Avis shuttle driver concerning some of Vegas' activities not found in travel brochures, we were dropped off at our rental car and made tracks for the casinos. We agreed to make it an early night though, since we planned on an early start to Crimson Chrysalis in the morning, a classic and well traveled nine pitch 5.8+ route on Cloud Tower. We stumbled into our hotel room around 3:00 AM and I suggest we try and pack our gear for the morning so we could make a quick start, but Brent was already semi-comatose and I soon joined him.

Red Rocks consists of a 13 mile chain of peaks and canyons running in a north south orientation, the largest being Mt. Wilson, roughly in the center of the chain. The northern half of the range is accessed by a one way scenic loop road that is only open from 7:00 AM to dusk. Rumors abound of angry rangers waiting after dark at locked gates with ticket books in hand. Even with our late night, we managed to arrive only shortly after the gate had opened, thus improving our chances of being the first ones on the route. As we wound through the winding desert road in the morning sun, I pointed out the various areas and routes I was familiar with from my first outing to RR four months prior. We passed the first couple of pullouts where the low rock bands resembled large sea shells with lightly speckled, rounded faces which were ripped with horizontal lines as though a giant fork had been dragged across them. The next cluster of rocks quickly changed character and became a deep brick red with steep faces and shallow slabs mixed together to form a thoroughly complex series of small canyons and plateaus. A short bit past these small clusters of rock is the beginning of the larger canyons that Red Rocks is so famous for. Deep canyons and broad faces as high as a couple thousand feet extended for the next eight or nine miles, prompting big wall desires where none had existed before.

I was still gazing at the peaks, correction my steering as necessary when Brent pointed out the three large black men jogging along the road ahead with two new Jeep Cherokees following close behind. As we curiously passed them, we saw the distinctive squashed nose and nearsighted squint of Mike Tyson, jogging at a pace slower than my grandmother walks without her cane. We briefly thought of chiding him a bit through our open window (I mean, how often do you get a chance at flipping Mike Tyson some shit) until we realized that either of their Jeeps would easily outrun our rented Kia Sophia. The previous loss to Hollyfield was probably still a bit of a sore spot with Mike and I'm sure he wouldn't have minded a couple young punk climbers to vent on so we drove a few more miles, parked, and began our approach.

The 45 minute hike through the desert had seemed at first to burn off our hangovers, but then only intensified them once the heat of the sun began baking our brains and leaching the previous night's excesses from our pores. It wouldn't have been as bad if we had known it was the last time we would be hot, or even warm all day. We waited at the base of the route in the cool, windy shade while another party of two was just beginning the first pitch. They were moving quite slowly and we had visions of climbing through them at the first opportunity. Once on the rock though, Brent found the first pitch cold and uninviting. He moved slowly and carefully on small holds to reach a belay with numb hands and feet and a slightly shaken confidence. Once I had joined him, I agreed the climbing was a little trickier than it looked from the ground and the rock was certainly much colder than we had anticipated during the hike in. The party above was now moving a little faster and we resigned ourselves to following their tail and dodging the occasional loose stone they would send our way.

I was more than happy to hog the next 3 or 4 leads while Brent got his bearings about him and tried in vain to warm his numb appendages. The climbing remained steep for the first five pitches but still at a moderate 5.8 level, while the route never varied more than ten feet to either side of the vertical crack system we were following. There were two or three small, bulgy overhanging sections with jugs to pull through that took us upward to ever increasing exposure. The route had an enjoyable combination of gear placements and bolted sections with fixed, hanging belays at every station. The best belay stance we stood on all day was a three inch sloping ledge that was like physical therapy for our overtaxed calves and tendons. I could of spit and hit my pack at the base of the route from the top of

the fifth pitch, but from here, the angle eased a bit and we lost sight of the ground directly beneath us for the first time all day. The crack system ended here as well, giving way to small crimp holds that ran along a sparsely bolted line.

I leaned into my anchor and prepared for a relaxing belay as Brent led the next pitch of 5.6. Just past the second bolt he came to a section with a steep bulge and thin holds where he began to look like a candidate for a whipper. He finally pulled through it with a few cursings over the rating system (Jimmy Hendrix asks "If Six Were Nine" and in this case it was) and continued to follow a meandering bolt pattern to the next belay. Halfway up Brent's lead the leader from a party of two beneath us joined me at my belay. The occasional missing fingertip and custom foreshortened rockshoes he wore were compliments of a late fall, storm induced bivy on Mt. Stuart after having climbed the North Ridge. Still only in his mid twenties, the accident didn't seem to have slowed his climbing much since he and his partner had climbed to our high point in about two-thirds the time it had taken us.

The day was getting late however and we still had to rappel the whole route, hike out and be to the gate by dusk to avoid the wrath of Ranger Rick. I led to the top of pitch seven where we both convinced ourselves that the next two pitches didn't look to great anyway and we began to rappel down. The very thing that makes this route so enjoyable to climb is the same thing that makes it a nightmare to rappel. The rough sandstone cleats, nubbins and chickenheads that protrude from the face everywhere you look make for the perfect handhold everytime you need it. They also offer innumerable opportunities for the rope to get hung up while trying to perform multiple raps. After struggling through the first rap, Brent thought we could run the next two pitches in one rap with our 60 meter ropes. He ventured off, not able to see the second station, but confident the ropes would reach. His confidence waned when with 50 feet left to the desired anchors he could see he only had 40 feet or so of rope left and a lifetime of exposure still beneath him. What the hell though, we were in Vegas, so he gambled on the rope stretch to get him to the anchor. As the anchor bolts came level with his waist, he had about 18 inches of rope left in his brake hand and no knot in the ends (we deliberately left the knots off the ends of the rope as we were already having hellish snagging problems). I put a prussik back-up on the rope when I reached this part, but it was still freaky to be so close to the end of the rope with hundreds of feet of air still beneath you.

Our luck ended when it was time to pull the ropes. We were able to pull about 40 feet of rope down before the knot jammed as though caught in a vise. We tried every trick in the book for the next ten minutes to free our link to the ground before giving up. There was however the party above us still, who had summited the route and were now rappelling the pitches above us. Feeling a bit foolish, we decided to sit and wait until they came across our jammed knot and freed it for us. It was a good time to relax and reflect on our surroundings and position while enjoying a good smoke and views of Vegas, twenty miles distant. With the rope free, we offered thanks and a word of warning not to try a double rope rap, then continued to the base. 45 minutes later, we exited the park gate with little sign of light left and no sign of a ranger.

The highlight of our trip to Red Rocks was supposed to be a one day ascent of a route called Epinephrine, which consisted of 12 to 18 pitches from 5.6 to 5.9 including a 300 foot chimney section in the 5.9 range. After our slow start and cold limbs on Crimson Chrysalis, we decided that Epinephrine would best be saved for a spring time visit to Red Rocks. We spent the next day on a moderate crack route that shared the same canyon wall that Epinephrine was on. The shivering was endless and only reinforced our decision to wait on the bigger route.

With the looming thought of Epinephrine now removed from our worries, we cut loose in Vegas on Saturday night and let our minds wander from climbing for a bit. Vegas is filled with mesmerizing sights and sounds where decadence and glamour flourish as in no other place in the world. The streets are aglow with the myriad of surrounding lights and the sidewalks filled with anxious gamblers shuffling from casino to casino. The big casino/hotels are erected as mini theme parks; replicas of the New York skyline, Disneyworld, Pyramids and neon colored extravaganzas. We managed to bumble our way through the night with minimal impact on our bodies and wallets.

We set off on Sunday after locating Ken Johnson at his hotel hideaway, 20 minutes outside of Vegas. The three of us were all starting to feel the toll of a few days of Vegas and rock abuse so we headed for a sport climbing area to test our technical skills. Successes and failures, redpoints and whippers came and went and as the sun began to lower in the sky we packed it up and headed back to Vegas to pass the next few hours before our flight with a little food, drink, gambling and good times. Our flight left sometime early Monday morning, depositing us in Seattle shortly before the sun came up and leaving us thoroughly dejected as we headed off to our respective jobs, bidding each other farewell until the mountains or taverns brought us together once again.

MARK A HICKS

## ILLINIZA NORTE

When Val and I decided that we were not going to pay for a guide and equipment to get us to the top of volcano Cotopaxi, we decided to try the next best thing... a climb of Illiniza Norte.

At 5126 meters, it is the 8th highest peak in Ecuador. It has no permanent glaciers, but held the potential for plenty of rock, snow, and ice, and spectacular views of the surrounding volcanoes.

The trip was organized by Sean, a mad Brit we met at the South American Explorers Club. Joining us were 10 other wide-eyed adventurers and Chuzco the wonder dog.

After busing to the pueblo of Chaupi, we mounted the horses that we had hired to take us up to the base camp "refugio". Riding horses and sleeping in a hut with bunks and kitchen sounded like a pretty cushy way to climb a mountain, but it also sounded like a lot of fun.

The ride started ominously when Valerie was thrown from her horse 15 minutes into the ride. She landed on her back, which fortunately was cushioned by a mega-pack. Shaken but OK, she climbed back on, and we were off again.

As we climbed, the dirt road became rough trail. The cattle fields gave way to beautiful paramo, complete with grasses, wildflowers, and small stands of stunted Polylepis forest. Two hours or so into the ride, things started to get very steep. The trail changed to a moraine of volcanic sand. The air was getting thin. The cold rains came. And the horses were not enjoying it at all.

My horse refused to go further. It was panting and shaking, and I had growing concern that it might decide to toss me off the moraine. The others met with mixed success. A few horses continued, but most people abandoned their horses, leaving them for our ranch-hand accomplices to deal with. Somehow the ranch hands managed to coax their horses to the refuge. For the life of me I couldn't figure out how (although I know about as much about horses as I do about giraffes). Maybe the crew just knew how to pick horses.

After an hour of 1 step up and 2 steps back (or maybe the other way around) we arrived at the refugio. The crew left with the horses and we were alone. We had planned to take an excursion up to a glacier on higher Illiniza Sur, but the weather thwarted that plan. Instead we spent the evening in the refugio. The fire generated almost no heat but plenty of smoke. We all enthusiastically inhaled our quotas so that we won't have to light up a cigarette for the next 130 years.

The spaghetti dinner would have been fabulous, if not for the combination of cheap pasta, slow/cool high-altitude cooking, and too many noodles for too little water. The noodles came out with the consistency of earthworm smothered in Elmer's glue. Val and I quit eating when our esophagus' became clogged. Somehow Brad and Jake, who were probably used to bad food, managed to eat all of theirs as well as the rest of ours.

4 am came all too quickly. We all ate oatmeal (which incidentally seemed to have a fair amount of glue also) and set out to climb the peak that loomed beyond the refugio. The mountain was shrouded in darkness but not in clouds. The weather was near perfect for the summit attempt.

Sean's route-finding skills are not his strong suit, and dawn was already breaking by the time we found the faint trail that traversed the south side of Norte. The traverse was across moderately steep and soft sand. James and Grainne were soon nervously crawling on all fours. The mean streets of New York City and the rolling hills of their native Ireland had probably not offered much preparation for hiking with exposure. Sean assured them that things were only going to get worse, so they retreated to the refugio.

The orangey first light on the snow-dusted peak was breathtaking, as were the views of Cotopaxi and Antisana, and the thin air itself. We concentrated on our footing, beneath which things were starting to get icy. Soon the sun shown and the iciness turned to wet and then the wet to dry. Except for a few short difficult scrambles and some highly exposed ballet around rock and ice sculptures, the rest of the ascent was strait-forward.

At the cramped summit we took the usual photos, reminded of the last climber to have died on Norte... she was taking photos of her climbing partners with a lens that obviously was not wide-angled enough... she backed up over a cliff.

The descent to the refugio was slow and deliberate, with more fantastic views. Back at the refugio, we ate and mellowed in the sun, preparing for our 4 hour hike out.

On the way out we came upon a recently-deceased horse, eyes wide and covered with flies. Diana was sure that it was the one she had ridden up a day earlier. The rest of us were then glad that our horses had given up their climb when they did.

The rest of the walk out was long, hot, and uneventful, except for the glimpse of four men in the distance with guns, machetes, and ropes. I hypothesized that they were a band of gringo-robbing, tourist-killing thugs. We found out later that they were mere bunny hunters.

Beers back in Chaupi provided the perfect close to two terrific days in Ecuador.

-Tom Rohrer

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ALPINE ECHO

July ***ECHO*** staff

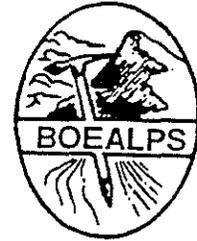
Editor: Michael McGuffin  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Trip reports: Mark Hicks  
Dan Patton  
Tom Rohrer/Valerie Weber  
*Thanks to everyone!!*

Quiz answer: The Eiger Sanction



04-JW

August 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880	Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com
Vice President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	3E-59	657-1438
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com	Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049				swild@u.washington.edu
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Past President	Jeff Arnold	4C-42	662-2772	Membership	Dan Goering	03-67	717-2289
			jeffrey.j.arnold@boeing.com				daniel.j.goering@boeing.com
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0J-TJ	342-7134
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		440-1753
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com				ambrose@accessone.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
			mmcguffin@msn.com				
	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
			leonard.p.kannapell@boeing.com				
				Home Page			<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

From Dan Goering 03-67



### AUGUST GENERAL MEETING

Thursday, August 7th  
 Oxbow Recreation Center  
 Social half hour 7:00 pm  
 Meeting 7:30 pm

**Boeing's own Coy Wall and his partner climbed a new route on the south side of South America's highest peak in January - check out the chilling tales of a rather unexpected bivy at the top!**

## **BELAY STANCE**

### **The Return of the Sun**

With the three-week '97 Euro-rainfest over ("don't forget the wetsuit!"), I am back in the helm for the August issue - many thanks to Mike McGuffin for putting together the July manifesto. I have taken note that the last three weekends of July have been nothing short of stellar; I therefore conclude there *is* a benevolent God out there.

### **Door Prizes! Libations! Food! September Elections**

Indeed, they are rapidly approaching - all four of 'em. Yes, you read it here - first, Boeing's Bill Vye is off-loading good quality gear as door prizes at the elections. Second, the quality of the brewed hops available at the elections in recent years has risen considerably beyond the proletariat of Rainier and Rainier Light. Third, the food budget has been increased for better and more ample supplies. So consider those as three good incentives to get yourself to the September elections at the Rainier Brewery and nominate someone for the positions of president, vice-president, secretary, or treasurer. Other committee positions will be soon be available, so get off your duff and *volunteer!* Don't forget: nominations will be taken at the August General Meeting as well.

### **Out with the Old, in with the New...**

Speaking of committees, we have a trio of changes to announce: note that Mike Jacobsen is taking over for Jack Huebner as the South Equipment chair, Brian Kenison is taking over for Katy Rusho as the club librarian, and Dan Goering is relinquishing his role as Membership chair as of the September elections. Thanks to Jack, Katy, and Dan for your Herculean labors - you will be missed. By all of us. Especially by me. 'Nuff said.

### **New Activities Format**

A quick note of thanks to Judy Christian for submitting a new format for the Activities section. I like it and find it most useful (I admittedly got my greedy paws on it for a few minor changes but that's why I'm well-paid).

### **This Month**

You've probably already seen it, but info on the infamous Recreation Fee Pilot Project concerning the new trail fees. An August schedule for trail maintenance provided by Washington Trails Association. For trip reports, we have but one but 'tis a gem: F-22's Dave Jensen completes the third and final installment of his Rainier climb (should have been in last month's issue). And I, like the rest of ye, have probably been climbing too much to sit down and put ink to paper and scribe the climbs. There's always next month to repent...and write!

### **Next Month**

Elections. Elections. Elections. And don't forget the banquet is coming soon.

### **Quiz of the Month**

Time to go on a serious diet: on the first ascent of Canada's Mt. Logan in 1928, how much did the sleeping bag of each member weigh? Answer on back cover.

From the desk of your fearless editor, basking in the sun,

*Len Kannappell*

**SEPTEMBER ECHO DEADLINE IS AUGUST 21st**

# hikes • scrambles • ski trips • climbs

## **Sahale Peak**

A two day climb in the Cascade Pass area with good panoramic views. The route is not vary technical but the summit has a class 3-4 scramble ascent and rappel potential. Unless there is a better date for the group.

**When** August (*original date July 19<sup>th</sup>*)

**Contact** Bob Sels  
562-1007 (H)  
965-2056 (W)

**Limit**

## **Backpacking in the San Juan Mountains of Colorado**

Riding the train from Durango, Co. into Chicago basin and hike to the base camp below 3 14'ers. The plan is to climb two of them in the same day and spend the rest of the time taking in the scenery. Reservations for the train need to be made early and flights into Durango fill up fast.

**When** August 11-14

**Contact** Marlene Kilpatrick  
(415) 486-0816

**Limit**

## **A week in the Tetons**

Escape the Seattle summer smog for a week in Wyoming. Grand Teton and Yellowstone National Parks are neighbors providing an outdoor extravaganza; and I hear that there is a mountain or two to climb there to boot! Basecamp will be American Alpine Club Climbers Camp at the base of the Grand (reservations pending). Drop by for a long weekend or spend the whole week.

**When** August 2-10\*

**Contact** Bob Conder  
544-9460 (W)  
bob.conder@boeing.com

**Limit** 10 people

## **Submit activities to:**

Rich Baldwin  
544-7580  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2H-30

\* The editor graciously acknowledges the fact that the dates have virtually come and gone for this activity - perhaps you can buy a plane ticket to Jackson, WY at the last minute...

*Thank you to everyone who submitted an activity!*

# Letter from the Activity Chair

As you have probably noticed we have a new activity page layout, and I'm still playing with it. Excuse my typos.

The June Campout was a great success with lots of sun and food. Activities ranged from day hikes, bike rides, climbing and/or watching others climb. I've had good reports from all whom I've talked too. I heard the Placing Anchors/Lead Climbing seminar went well. And I would like to thank Shawn, Pam, Jeff, Eric, Ken and Dan for all their help; it made it vary easy for me. I would also like to thank everyone who attended.

Well, I wasn't going to ask for new activities (and I'm not), but I did receive a letter that I figured I'd share with the readers that concerned me. I had a complaint that a submitted climb only received one response, and if that was all they would receive, they would rather go do a climb that they wanted to do. First, I'm sorry that more people are not responding to your submittals but please don't let that stop you; remember, there is always Leavenworth as an alternate. Second, consider submitting a climb that you *want* to do. Please keep the climbs coming in but don't forget to have alternate plans in mind. It is a big help for people new to the area and for new climbers (oops, I asked for climbs).

Rich Baldwin

## Ice Seminar

The actual weekend for this most excellent and fun-filled outing has not yet been slated, due to the warm conditions and lack of good ice currently; however, look for info in the September *ECHO* for an early-mid September outing. Instructor to be announced.



# Most Frequently Asked Questions About

## T R A I L P A R K P A S S E S

Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest

June 1997

### FOR MORE INFORMATION PLEASE CONTACT:

**MT. BAKER-SNOQUALMIE  
National Forest**  
21905 64th Avenue West  
Mountlake Terrace, WA 98043  
(425) 775-9702  
1-800-627-0062

**OUTDOOR RECREATION  
INFORMATION CENTER**  
(206) 470-4060

**MT. BAKER  
RANGER STATION**  
(360) 858-5700

**DARRINGTON  
RANGER STATION**  
(380) 436-1155  
(425) 259-7911 (Everett)

**SKYKOMISH  
RANGER STATION**  
(360) 877-2414

**NORTH BEND  
RANGER STATION**  
(425) 888-1421

**WHITE RIVER  
RANGER STATION**  
(360) 825-6585

- **Do I need a Trail Park Pass at National Forest trailheads in the state of Washington?**

Trail Park Passes are required for parking at trailheads in the Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie, Olympic and Wenatchee National Forests in Washington. They are also valid for overnight parking at trailheads in the Okanogan National Forest. (Trail Park Passes will not be accepted at other fee sites in the Okanogan National Forest.)

- **Will fee trailheads be marked?**

Trailheads requiring Trail Park Passes will be signed. Fee signs will also be posted along major roads accessing the National Forest.

- **Is a different Trail Park Pass needed for each participating National Forest?**  
No.

- **Are Trail Park Passes required year around?**

Yes. Annual passes are valid from January 1 through December 31.

- **If I have a Trail Park Pass, do I still need a Sno-Park Permit?**

Yes -- the two are not interchangeable.

- **Where can I buy a Trail Park Pass?**

At participating Forest Service offices, local businesses and through the mail. Sales will be available on the internet later this year.

- **How much will Trail Park Passes cost?**

- Day Pass: \$3 (can be bought in advance)  
- Annual Pass: \$25

A second-vehicle annual pass can be purchased for \$5 more by families or groups needing more than one vehicle to get their party to the trailhead.

- **Will Golden Age/Golden Access Passport holders receive a discount on Trail Park Passes?**

Yes, Trail Park Passes are available at 50% discount at Forest Service offices and selected vendors. The discount does not apply to a second-vehicle annual pass.

- **Since the year is half over, can I get some kind of a discount?**

No. Most trail use occurs between mid-June and October and that is also when most of the trail maintenance work is performed.

- **Is there a sales tax on Trail Park Passes?**

No state sales tax will be collected on the passes.

- **How much money will this program generate?**

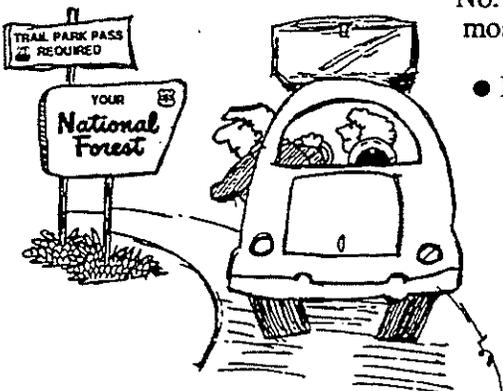
A 100% compliance rate will generate about \$2.5 million for trails in the four Washington Forests.

- **What happens to the money that I pay?**

Eighty percent goes back to the National Forests for trail and trailhead maintenance. This is the first time fees will be returned to National Forests for on-site maintenance.

- **Can I specify where my money goes?**

The dollars will stay at the District or Forest where your Trail Park Pass is purchased. If you use a mail-in coupon or purchase through a major vendor in the Seattle area, you can select which Forest(s) will benefit from your fees.



- **Will I need a Trail Park Pass for my motorcycle?**  
Trail Park Passes are not required for motorcycles or bicycles parked at the trailhead.
- **I have an RV and will be towing a car. Do I need a Trail Park Pass for my car?**  
No -- only the lead vehicle will need a pass.
- **How will "oversized" vehicles be charged for Trail Park Passes?**  
Vehicles transporting more than 12 people need to have an annual pass, which is valid for the entire calendar year. Day passes are not valid for these large vehicles.
- **Do school groups need Trail Park Passes?**  
School groups (including state, public/private and home schools) are not required to purchase Trail Park Passes. However, school groups do need to contact a Forest Service office prior to their outing to pick up a free administrative pass for the day.
- **Does my scout group or my church group need a Trail Park Pass?**  
Yes. If you need to take more than one vehicle, your group can:
  - Purchase a second-vehicle annual pass or purchase another day pass.
  - Be dropped off at the trailhead and picked up at the end of the hike (no Trail Park Pass required).
- **Do Forest Service outfitter guides and contractors need to purchase Trail Park Passes?**  
Forest Service contractors and outfitter guides should check with their nearest Forest Service office to see if they qualify for an administrative pass.
- **What if I buy a new vehicle after I've purchased my annual Trail Park Pass?**  
Take your old pass to a Forest Service office where you will be issued an annual pass free of charge.
- **Does my vehicle need a Trail Park Pass if I am hiking into the Enchantment Lakes area of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness?**  
Yes. You will need a Trail Park Pass, as well as a wilderness permit which is available through Reservations Northwest at 1-800-452-5687.
- **What about trail volunteers?**  
Volunteers 16 years and older who are covered by a Forest Service volunteer agreement will receive a free Volunteer day pass for their day of trail work. Volunteers with two Volunteer day passes can redeem them at a Forest Service office for an annual Volunteer pass.
- **How can I volunteer to do trail maintenance on the Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest?**  
Contact one of the following organizations to volunteer:
  - Washington Trails Association Hotline (206) 517-7032
  - Volunteer Trailwork Coalition (206) 464-1641
  - Iron Goat Trail (206) 283-1440
- **How will the Trail Park Program be enforced?**  
A remittance envelope will be left on vehicle windshields not displaying a Trail Park Pass. The envelope instructs the registered owner of the vehicle to remit \$3 for the day of the violation or purchase an annual Trail Park Pass. If remittance is not made within a 14-day period, a \$30 fine may be assessed.
- **Can I just park down the road to avoid parking at the trailhead?**  
If you park within 1/4 mile of the trailhead, you need a Trail Park Pass.
- **How can I give feedback about the Trail Park program?**  
Comment forms are available at Forest Service offices or write a letter to the nearest Forest Service office.





ORDER FORM

# Trails For Generations

## TRAIL PARK PASSES

Trail Park Passes are required for parking at most trailheads on the Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie, Wenatchee and Olympic National Forests in the state of Washington. (Trail Park Passes will also be accepted for overnight use of designated trailheads in the Okanogan National Forest.) Eighty percent of the funds collected will be returned to these National Forests for trailhead and trail maintenance. Trail Park Passes are currently being sold at participating National Forest offices and some community businesses, or you may order below.



TYPES OF PASSES

- |   | Quantity | Cost  |
|---|----------|-------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Annual Pass \$25   | _____    | _____ |
| If you purchase an annual pass but need two vehicles to get to a trailhead, you may purchase a second-vehicle annual pass for \$5 more. |          |       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Second-Vehicle Annual Pass \$5 (one per annual pass)   | _____    | _____ |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Day Pass \$3   | _____    | _____ |

Golden Age/Golden Access Passport holders get a 50% discount on Trail Park Passes. Present your passport to a participating National Forest outlet to obtain your discounted Trail Park Pass.

subtotal \_\_\_\_\_

shipping/handling .50



\$ \_\_\_\_\_ .50

**TOTAL**

**Payments By Check:** Please enclose order form with your check or money order payable to NWIA - Trail Park.

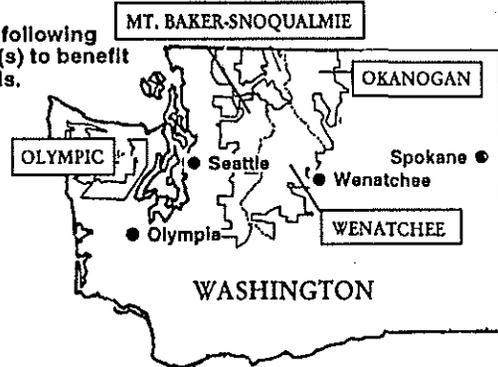
**Mail Order to:** NWIA  
 909 First Avenue, Suite 630  
 Seattle, WA 98104  
 (206) 220-4140

**Credit Card Orders Can Be Faxed To:** (206) 220-4143.  
**Credit Card Orders:** Please submit the following information:

- VISA Card No. \_\_\_\_\_
- Mastercard Expiration Date \_\_\_\_\_

I would like the following National Forest(s) to benefit from these funds.

- Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie
- Olympic
- Wenatchee
- Okanogan



**Trail Park Pass Program Questions?**  
 Call the Forest Service  
 at (425)-775-9702

**Please Mail My Pass(es) To:**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

STREET \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**PLEASE ALLOW 7 DAYS FOR DELIVERY**



NWIA is a nonprofit partner of the Forest Service assisting in the distribution of Trail Park Passes.





# Washington Trails Association

## TRAIL TEAMS

### VOLUNTEER TRAIL MAINTENANCE



Hotline (206) 517-7032

Office (206) 625-1367

Here's the schedule for the rest of July and all of August. Trail maintenance has been outstanding, and the damage from the last two winters is being repaired rapidly.

The volunteer turnout has been good, and we hope many more will join a Trail Team. If you have a change, the company bulletin board is a good place to hang the schedule. We are signing up groups, companies, and individuals. If you'd like to recommend a group work party, I'd be glad to help coordinate and set it up.

We've tried to schedule more overnight work parties, now that the weather is improving. You don't have to come both days, but the BBQ is worth it!

Remember to call the hotline to sign-up for a work party or for more information: (206) 517-7032. It is the most up-to-date schedule, as work sites tend to change or be moved around.

The Forest Service has implemented its Trailpark Pass system starting July 12, 1997, which everyone needs for parking at trailheads in the Mount Baker-Snoqualmie, Olympic, Wenatchee, and Okanagan National Forests in Washington State. If you come on a work party, you'll receive a Day Pass for that day. When you get two passes, you can take those to the nearest Ranger Station, and turn them into an annual pass, a savings of \$25, which you can then use to join WTA!

Have a great summer and Happy Trails,

Julie Goodrich, Volunteer Coordinator

JULY	Date	Day	Work Party	Location
	23	Wed	Duckabush River	Hood Canal/ Hwy 101
	24	Thurs	Mt. Ellinor	Hood Canal/ Hwy 101
	25	Fri	Mt. Jupiter	Hood Canal/ Hwy 101
	26	Sat	N. Scatter Creek	Cle Elum/ I-90
	26	Sat	Lena Lake	Hood Canal/ Hwy 101
	27	Sun	Putvin Trail	Hood Canal/ Hwy 101
	27	Sun	N. Scatter Creek	Cle Elum/ I-90
	30	Wed	Tieton Pass	Naches/ Hwy 12
	31	Thurs	Tieton Pass	Naches/ Hwy 12
<b>AUGUST</b>				
	1	Fri	Pacific Crest Trail	I-90 near Snoqualmie Pass
	1	Fri	Tieton Pass	Naches/ Hwy 12
	2	Sat	Cougar Mountain State Park	I-90
	2	Sat	Tieton Pass	Naches/ Hwy 12
	2	Sat	Downey Creek	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	WEEK	3-10	North Fork Entiat Trail	Entiat/ Hwy 97
	Sun	3	Tieton Pass	Naches/ Hwy 12

	Sun	3	Squak Mountain King County Park	I-90 near Issaquah
	Wed	6	Sunrise Trail	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Thurs	7	Snow Lake	I-90
	Thurs	7	High Rock Trail	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Fri	8	Deep Creek Trail (Overnight)	White River/ Hwy 410
	Fri	8	Covell Creek/Burley Mnt	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Sat	9	Covell Creek/Burley Mnt	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Sat	9	Dallas Ridge Trail (Overnight)	White River/ Hwy 410
	Sat	9	Cougar Mountain WA State Park	I-90 near Issaquah
	Sun	10	Strawberry Mountain	Randle/ Hwy 2
	Sun	10	Palisades Trail	White River/ Hwy 410
	Wed	13	TBA	Mt. Baker
	Thurs	14	TBA	Mt. Baker
	Fri	15	Tonga Ridge	Skykomish/ Hwy 2
	Sat	16	Hidden Lake Trail	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Sun	17	Hidden Lake Trail	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Sun	17	TBA	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	Wed	20	Pacific Crest Trail (Hike-in)	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	Thurs	21	Pacific Crest Trail (Hike-in)	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	Thurs	21	Clearwater Carbon	White River/ Hwy 410
	Fri	22	Pacific Crest Trail near Milk Creek	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	WEEK	23-31	The Enchantments	Leavenworth/ Hwy 2
	WEEK	23-31	Snow Lake	Leavenworth/ Hwy 2
	Sat	23	Snow Shoe Trail	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	Sat	23	Lookout Mountain	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Sun	24	Pacific Crest Trail	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	Sun	24	Lookout Mountain	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 530
	Wed	27	Dorothy Lake Trail	Skykomish/ Hwy 2
	Thurs	28	Tunnel Creek Trail	Skykomish/ Hwy 2
	Fri	29	Barclay Lake Trail	Skykomish/ Hwy 2
	Sat	30	Surprise Lake Trail	Skykomish/ Hwy 20
	Sat	30	Tiger Mountain -DNR	I-90 near Issaquah
	Sun	31	Meadow Creek Trail	Skykomish/ Hwy 2

## Chapter Four Go!



After a restless sleep, my adrenaline got the required boost an hour past midnight. Breakfast was fast, but rigging up was a little slower, getting us away at 2:50 a.m., 50 minutes late. But what a way to spend 50 minutes, it was incredible! Fortuitous planning had netted us a clear sky to go with the full moon! God was blessing! We used our headlamps to rig up and double check each others knots, then we turned them off and enjoyed the “midnight blue”! The lights of Seattle loomed far below, peaking through what was probably a mostly overcast sky. Clearly outnumbering the city lights, however, were the stars above, twinkling brilliantly through the unpolluted, rarified air. Perhaps not so amazing, I was not a bit sleepy. In fact, I was probably approaching the limit for climbing while under the influence of adrenaline.

In the semi-darkness, Steve Nagode, our “missing link” appeared. He had hiked in the evening before, arriving at 9 p.m. It had taken him about four hours from White River... a climb we had invested some ten hours in! Then he'd spent the night in a bivy sack, getting up to greet us bright eyed and bushy tailed! Strange people, these mountain men!

The cold night had solidified all the slushy snow from the previous afternoon... cramp-ons were a “must”. The first few steps took some getting used to as my previous claw footed travels were on much softer stock. But soon, I was trusting my footing, and rhythmically plodding up the upper mountain. Undertaking an ascent of such magnitude is a very different thing than we are typically accustomed. The name of the game is rhythm. You have to lock into a slow, but steady march, in which your entire body participates. Your breathing assumes the same methodical rate, allowing your abdomen muscles to pitch in to the gait set by your legs. Adopting the rest step and pressure breathing<sup>2</sup>, I quickly attained a somewhat mindless trudge, in which I didn't really think about much, except putting one foot in front of the other.

---

<sup>2</sup> The “rest step” is an energy-saving measure of pausing briefly between each step. This allows the rear knee to momentarily lock up and support most of the body weight. “Pressure breathing” is where exhaled air is forced through constricted lips to create back pressure in the lungs. The additional pressure compensates for the rarified air at elevation.



Jim led our rope, and was close to Mickey, at the end of Cal's rope. He could see that she was laboring heavily pretty early on. Even my inexperience could detect in her red face and breathless speech that things were not going well. Jim, merciful soul that he is, spent the next half hour plodding parallel to Mickey, extolling the method and benefits of the rest step and pressure breathing. There's something to be said for techniques that can rescue a climber in distress only a quarter of the way up the upper mountain and recapture a real possibility of making it to the top. Paul was also struggling, precipitating numerous breaks and a slower pace than my rest step would normally dictate. I was immensely grateful for the training I had done, finding the climb hard work, to be sure, but quite tolerable. Grateful, also, for the lightened pack, 20-25 pounds with food, water, cold weather gear, and my share of the team emergency provisions

The spectacular moonlit morning was overcome in event and beauty by a gorgeous sunrise unfolding behind us a few hours into the climb. Initiated by the orange glow of a sunless horizon, the light slowly revealed a sea of clouds below us. Only the upper reaches of the wilderness below penetrated the whitening billowy sea. Little Tahoma provided a popular photo opportunity as we sat seemingly equal to its peak in elevation. It was an enjoyable rest, indeed. Not wasting our relaxation time, we applied sun-block (liberally) in preparation for a day above the clouds. After a quick adjustment to Paul's cramp-ons, we got back to business.

The fact that there was only one frame of film taken between the sunrise hiatus and the crater rim gives one an idea of the events between 11,000 and 14,000 feet. It's not a lack of film-worthy views, mind you, but an attention to lengthening stretches of laboring ever upward, spiced with a short break every hour or so to re-hydrate and reapply sun-block. These activities are far more important in the scheme of things than digging out the camera. In all, I must have applied my selected SPF 45 peel preventer five times during the ascent, (no regrets!). It's been a while since we've reviewed a Mountain Rule... so Rule #6 is; sun-block on the forehead will inevitably find its way to your eyes through a river of sweat; better to go easy above the eyes and cover that forehead.

The route was excellent, offering little in the way of objective hazards... a few crevasses and a Bergschrund to navigate. Of course, that's easy to say now, sitting comfortably at the computer, listening to Pachelbel's Canon. I never really felt fearful. My only war wound from the mountain was from an iceball liberated by the lead rope team which cascaded down the slope towards me. Opting not to dodge and risk a loss of balance, I figured it would be better to take the grapefruit sized chunk in stride, which I did. Although it only hurt a little at the time, my arm was slightly swollen and tender the next day where it impacted.

At one time, I was a little concerned when Cal, still heading the lead rope team turned and started yelling back down to the rest of us. He was approaching a break in the slope, limiting my view to Cal, surrounded by increasingly snow laden gusts. Being roped up some thirty feet from each other, and the wind howling considerably, I had to settle for waiting out whatever was supposed to take place as a result of Cal's communiqué.



I sat, contemplating the fate of the lone climber we had seen the day before. Postulating that Cal had seen a lenticular forming, I dreaded the possibility that we might have to take our own advice (rhetorically offered from afar to the solo daredevil), and turn back. One can certainly envision how mistakes are made when one is so close, but so far. It turned out, however, that Cal was merely pointing out that we would have to pause a moment for him to set up a picket and carabiner for us to thread our ropes through as we navigated near a menacing looking crevasse.

Once past the hazard, we could soon see the rocks of the crater rim. No one told me that it was the crater (not that I could have heard them anyway), but I could sense by the refreshed pace that victory was near. We arrived at the crater rim at 11:30 a.m., a long climb by most standards. The last efforts on steep terrain netted us only one step for every 2-3 breaths. We layered up the clothing during a short rest amidst the crater rim rocks. By now, we were quite accustomed to the rest routine of snack, slurp, and sunscreen slop, but an aura of excitement made this the only rest for which we welcomed the end.

Feeling quite energetic, sans pack, I took off at a brisk pace across the crater to Registration Rock, where the mountain's logbook is kept in a thumb-screwed aluminum box. Rule #7 caught me by surprise... It is not just the weight of the pack, but the rarity of air which challenges the climber. I found myself huffing and puffing within fifty paces, demoting me back to a slow, steady cadence, as I had grown accustomed to. In the log book, I entered my name and commented; "Yippee! I made it... I only hope going down is easier!" Pretty stupid input, if you ask me! You'd think that I would have had more impressive prose in mind, perhaps it was the altitude?

I took a series of shots from Registration Rock, panning most of the crater's one mile circumference. A curious absence of snow on some slopes within the crater, including near the registry, testifies to the thermal might at the mountain's volcanic core. Steam, emerging from a myriad of holes in those areas, denies snow a foothold and provides many a climber with natural hand warmers. Steam which originates at thermal vents deep in the crater's snowdrifts carves a meandering cave to the surface, offering the hapless climber a refuge in time of storm.

At long last, came the climactic excursion to Columbia Crest, the true summit at 14,410 ft. Though it is impossible to convey exactly how I felt, the word that comes to mind is "incredulous". It was truly hard to believe we had actually made it! Was I really standing here, taking in an unobscured 360 degree view from one of the highest points in our country? I chuckled to myself, in a release of tension that narrowly avoided outright crying! Through damp eyes, many hugs and handshakes were exchanged as our group assembled one by one on the footprint ridden summit. Although Paul took a while to join us, Mickey was the only one who looked much worse for the wear. But with a supportive arm leading her to the summit, she joined in the celebration and drank in the victory.



For once it was me looking up at the airborne observer, as a small plane cut an arc through the blue, blue sky, dipping its wings to acknowledge our waves. Although it would have been nice to get a ride home in the heated cockpit, I had no envy whatsoever! I was really here, and it was wonderful! I repeated the panoramic photo shoot, taking in all 360 degrees. In typical fashion, I suppose, clouds covered the valleys westward, while points east were enjoying the sun. Group shots were taken as proof of our endeavor and we headed back to tank up. In all, we spent almost two hours at the crater, a duration made possible only by the excellent condition of the route and good weather. God was blessing!

Paul had carted a cellular phone to the summit, where he graciously allowed everyone a call home. At least the relative he borrowed the phone from was unknowingly gracious! Just take a guess what happened when my turn rolled around... I got the answering machine! She'll never live this one down!

Did I say earlier that I like down better than up? Well, maybe I do, but only a little! The journey down is made tolerable by the now-softened snow, into which you fall forward in the "plunge step". With a little bravery, you lean forward, and plunge down with a locked knee on the downhill foot. In allowing the soft snow to give and decelerate your controlled fall, you avoid the agonizing strain of using your muscles to resist gravity's mighty pull. Unfortunately, as fatigue takes its toll, you become less controlled in your foot placement, and even the slightest misplacement or unanticipated unevenness of terrain becomes unrecoverable. This results in a less-than-graceful slump or face plant in the snow.

The trip down was mostly uneventful, being consumed primarily with the determination get to the tent and attain a horizontal position. Despite more frequent than typical breaks, Paul was pretty near the limit of his capacity as he repeatedly slumped into the snow at the slightest loss of balance in the final hour or two. This caused some distress for Mountain Man Nagode, who was getting rather anxious to reach Schurman. On the other hand, Jim, bless his heart, patiently watched from the anchor position, faithfully adopting the self arrest position at each collapse.

My biggest worry came when, during a rest stop, I liberated my sunglasses as I adjusted my headgear. Faithfully adhering to the natural laws, they immediately skittered down the fall line, picking up speed foot by foot. Steve was directly below me, leading the rope, and ready for a challenge after this, the hundredth rest break. Leaning left and right, in response to their bumpy descent, he managed to snag the sunglasses in a final well-timed grasp, rescuing me from what could have been a painful journey down the sun drenched glacier.



My trusty old boots (\$20 at REI back around 1977), gave up the ghost at freezing level. Despite half a can of Sno-Seal and 3 oz. Of Silicone Water Guard, liberally applied over the prior weeks, a deluge of water entered to efficiently channel heat away from my feet. At this point, I didn't care, as they were plenty warm. But I was glad they were dry during the much cooler ascent, where I had to keep wriggling my toes, both to keep warm and to monitor sensation, always a good sign.

Arriving at Schurman around 5:30 p.m., we all rested briefly, but then mingled to repeat congratulations and share reflections of the day. It was hard to believe it all had really happened, but I expected my muscles to provide a reminder for a few days to come! I really don't recall much more of the day, probably out of exhaustion and early retirement.

The next morning, reveille was somewhat later for us, although I had heard the day's adventure seekers readying themselves shortly after midnight. Looking peak-ward around 9 a.m., we could count 47 specks on the upper mountain, and a team of fifteen not far into their climb! What seemed like a throng of stingy mountaineers avoiding the \$15 climbing fee to be imposed as of July 16, was actually a demonstration of goodwill, as a benefit climb was being held that weekend. I guess that makes us the miserly mountaineers!



## Chapter Five

### All Good Things Must Come To An End... But They Need Not Be Forgotten!



Packing up was a bittersweet affair, contrasting the desire for the mountain top experience to last with the excitement of sharing the success with my family. Jim and I took pity on Mickey, unsuccessfully trying to re-pack 60 pounds of mountain gear which seemed to have inflated in the rarified air. Jim took it up as a personal challenge, and we somehow managed to compress and wrestle everything back in. Although she wouldn't take any money for it, I did lighten her pack by a roll of film to complete my photos as we broke camp. Come to think of it, why did I have any money? But then again, Patricia had her credit card, so I wasn't the only one hoping for an expresso stand! We got away around 10:45 a.m. On the way around the prow, we ran into Rob Kunz & party, heading up to Schurman. After a brief acceptance of congrats, we continued on.

On the way down, we had an enjoyable glissade (that's slide on your buttocks, to the layman) down the lower Inter Glacier. It took a little practice to use the ice axe as a rudder without impaling yourself in the process, but it validates the down better than up philosophy! Too bad you can't descend the whole mountain that way. We stopped to un-rope after the last hazard area, and slid solo the rest of the way down to the rocks where we had roped up two days before. There must have been 50 people heading up to Schurman!

At the base of the Inter Glacier, we met an unexpected welcome party. Paul's wife, Eileen and their friend Keith Gehr had hiked up to greet us. After a few pictures, we started the final leg to White River Campground, which we would not reach until around 3:00 p.m.

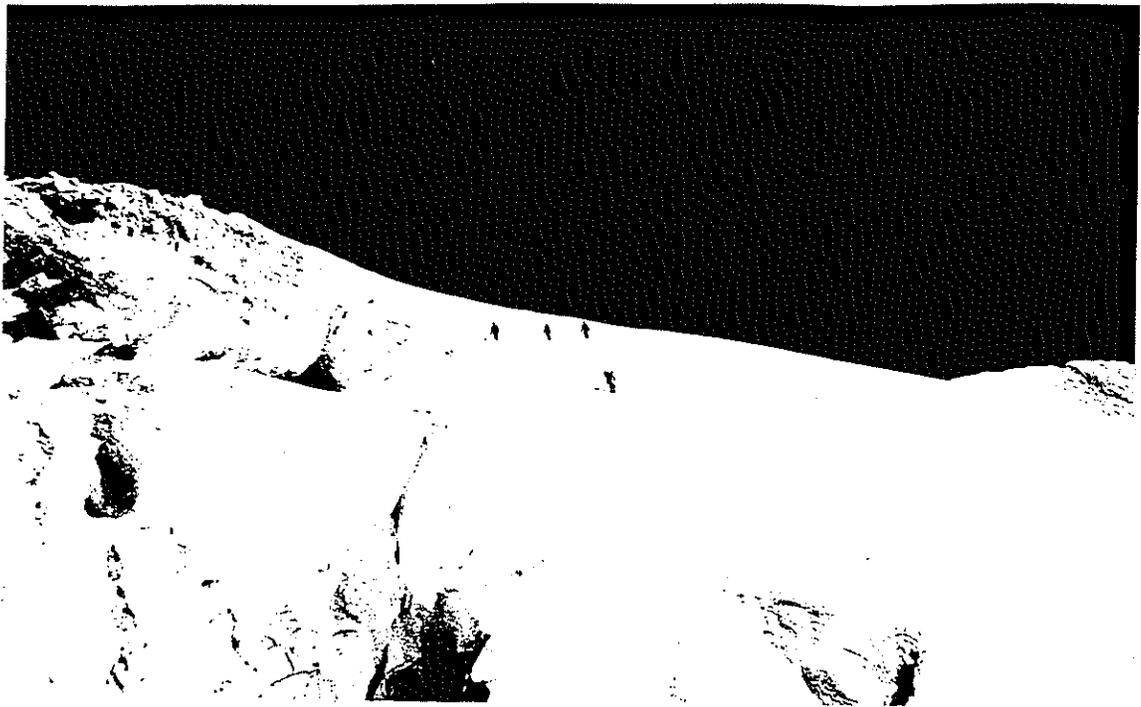
On the forest trail, Keith found a knee bone, which he identified as from an elk. He surmised that it had lost its footing from the small cliff above the trail, and plummeted to its death on the trail. What the vermin did not get the rangers probably hauled off. Of course I knew better, it was that ferocious bear, having an aroused sense of hunger from the aroma of a ham and cheese Subway sandwich!



Back at the parking lot, I snapped off the last few frames of film, completing the before and after pictures of the successful climbing team. To our delight, Eileen then broke out a luscious tailgate party, complete with champagne, sparkling apple cider, and a chocolate torte topped with fresh raspberries and blueberries! What a treat! The English language doesn't have a word to describe the tast of such culinary art after a weekend on the hoof.

The backpack post-mortem revealed that I had returned with all but one bagel & cream cheese, which I recall choking down with warm water because I couldn't find my instant coffee package. I had basically subsisted on breakfast bars, a couple Tiger Milk bars, one raspberry Power Bar (against my better judgement), and copious amounts of trail mix. I had pretty much worn the same clothes the whole trip, and had managed to brush my teeth only a few times! And Beth wonders why I think we pack too much for trips?

And so it was that my journey had come to an end. I only had a few souvenirs... a couple of rocks from the summit<sup>3</sup>, a melted snow ball for the kids, several rolls of exposed film, and a fast fading tan. Some of the pictures are spectacular, reminding me not just of the mountain majesty, but of the stories shared, my newfound mountain friends, and my deepening value of Jim's friendship. In addition, I bask in the glow of a challenge met... and the realization that I will not have to keep wondering "what it would be like" or "if I could make it". It was everything I had hoped it would be; it was... well, fabulous!



---

<sup>3</sup> Please don't tell the parks department... taking them back would be something more than a Sunday stroll



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 03-67

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

ALPINE ECHO



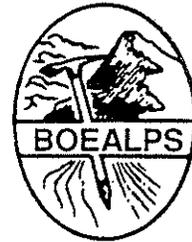
***August ECHO staff***

Editor: Len Kannapell  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Trip reports: Dave Jensen

*Thanks to everyone!!*

Quiz answer: 17 lbs. (so no complaining about your heavy pack)

September 1997



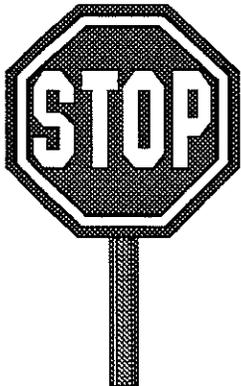
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			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com
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			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		440-1753
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com				ambrose@accessone.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
			mmcguffin@msn.com	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268				
			apslpk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com	Home Page	<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>		

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

**PROSTKA, JAMES 04 JW**

From Dan Goering 03-67



***what you're doing and get on over to***

***THE ANNUAL BOEALPS ELECTIONS***

***The Rainier Brewery***

***Thursday, Sept. 4<sup>th</sup>***

***Doors open 6:00 pm***

***Elections at 7:30 pm***

***Get out and get involved! Don't forget the free door prizes!***

## **BELAY STANCE**

### **Bid Thee Adieu**

After slightly over three years as editor of the ECHO, the time has come to spread my wings and fly. But it is with a tinge of sadness that I depart, since it has truly been fun (ok, an occasional pain in the gluteus maximus) and a privilege to work on the newsletter. I owe a sincere debt of gratitude to my predecessor, Andrew Snoey, who slaved as editor for the four years prior to my term- Andrew was always well-organized and passed on a lot of good editing info to make his transition smooth. I would also like to thank Gareth Beale for taking over the ECHO during my five-month Philadelphia stay in 1995, and Linda Furney, Holly Beale, and Mel McGuffin for their fine artwork in many previous issues, especially when asked at the 11<sup>th</sup> hour (which happened a lot).

For the interim period, the editor-in-chief will be Mike McGuffin, who I also owe a great deal to for filling in and editing issues when I've been a) on travel for Boeing, 2) away on vacation, or 3) unmotivated. We are still seeking out a head editor for the 1997-1998 year, and it is my hope that the position of editor will become a yearly position. If interested, contact me or Mike McGuffin. Some journalism background is helpful.

### **Door Prizes! Food! September Elections!**

Strange sense of deja vu reading this? The elections are indeed rapidly approaching, and you have little excuse but to be there to join in the fun on **Thursday, September 4<sup>th</sup>** at the **Rainier Brewery** (note: *must be 21 and have ID/proof of age with you to get in - after all, this is a brewery, and breweries do serve alcohol*). First, Boeing's Bill Vye is off-loading good quality gear as door prizes; second, the food budget has been increased for better and more ample supplies of chow. So consider those as two good incentives to get yourself to the September elections and nominate someone for the positions of president, vice-president, secretary, or treasurer. Committee positions which will soon be available include the following:

- ⇒ Membership
- ⇒ Programs
- ⇒ Historian

So get off your duff and *volunteer!* Carpe diem!

### **October 3<sup>d</sup> (Friday) - Boealps Banquet**

As this issue went to press, no speaker has yet been confirmed but fear not - the date has been chosen. Check out the ad and send in your reservation soon (*we've got a date - how 'bout you?*).

### **October 10-12 - Leavenworth Campout**

Note Rich Baldwin's short write-up on the October campout, which has moved from Eight Mile Campground this year to a good spot a bit father south down the Icicle Creek road. The place has no name - perhaps we shall call it the Quien Sabe Camp? As usual, we will have Boealps' own unsurpassed "rock" star, Rob James, doing a rock leading seminar.

### **This Month**

Conservation (the joyful death of the proposed Rimrock Resort at Smith Rocks). Trail maintenance note of thanks. Club bylaws. The updated equipment list (including new snowshoes!). A trail maintenance provided by Washington Trails Association. And for trip reports, we have Don Goodman's tribute to the great American automobile, and yet another hidden gem from Dave Bosworth, father-in-law of Boealp's Dan Patton, recounting his Rainier adventures (is the reader out there getting a bit suspicious or is Dan is getting paid to guide this chap to the classics of Washington state?)

### **Next Month**

Updated club roster. The '97-'98 board. Your summertime ventures, whether they brought you good news or the blues...

From the desk of your fearless editor, breathing deeply

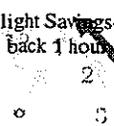
*Ken Karpell*

**OCTOBER ECHO DEADLINE IS SEPTEMBER 18th**

# September 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1 Labor Day New Moon 	2	3	4 Elections - Rainier Brewery 	5	6
7	8 Intermediate Class 	9 1st Quarter	10 Board Meeting 	11	12	13
14	15	16 Full Moon 	17	18 Echo Deadline 	19	20
21	22 Autumn begins 	23 Last Quarter	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

# October 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 New Moon	2	3 Banquet 	4
5	6	7	8 Board Meeting 	9 1st Quarter	10 October Campout @ Leavenworth 	11 October Campout @ Leavenworth 
12 October Campout @ Leavenworth 	13 Columbus Day (Observed) 	14	15 Full Moon 	16	17	18
19	20	21	22 Last Quarter	23 Echo Deadline 	24	25
26 Daylight Savings--set back 1 hour 	27	28	29	30	31 Halloween New Moon 	

# hikes • scrambles • ski trips • climbs

## Colorado Plateau

Bicycle between the Grand Canyon and the parks of southern Utah, into SW Colorado for two weeks. Come along also for hiking or car touring. Fly/drive via Las Vegas or South Rim Grand Canyon. Many options, so call ASAP for planning.

**When** Sep. 27-Oct. 5 or 12.

**Contact** Jim Kissell  
887-9208  
P.O. Box 882  
Renton WA. 98057

**Limit** None

## The Tooth, South Face

A great introduction to alpine rock. This auspicious route is a fun climb up low 5<sup>th</sup> class rock with a moderate approach. Great views with moderate exposure make this a memorable route. Contact me for details and arrangements. Possible later date if weather doesn't cooperate.

**When** September 6.

**Contact** Rich Baldwin  
(206) 544-7580 (W)  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com

**Limit** Dependent on skill level of group.  
Probably 6 total.

## Pasayten Wilderness

Spend 5 or 6 days in the Pasayten Wilderness bagging three non-technical peaks, Lost, Lake and Monument. Base camp from Lake of the Woods. Do NOT need a rope, crampons or much experience. Do need to be able to pound the trail for long days. Would like to go Sept 18-23; somewhat flexible for others vacation schedule.

**When** September 18-23.

**Contact** Bill Gronau  
(H) 776-7397, (W) 342-4099

**Limit** People who like to pound out the miles.

## Submit activities to

Rich Baldwin  
544-7580  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2H-30

## Notes from the Activity Chair:

*Well I did it, I submitted a activity myself. So hope this will encourage others.*

*Thank you to everyone who submitted an activity!*

# hikes • scrambles • ski trips • climbs

## 7-Fingered Jack & Mt. Fernow

Two mountains in the Entiat Range above Spider Meadows offer easy routes (class 2/3), some degree of remoteness and great views of the east slope of Glacier Peak and the south slopes of Bonanza. Open to Basic Class grads. Maximum party size is six.

When October 18-19

Contact Eric Bennett  
266-2185 (w)  
m/s 39-PH  
eric.r.bennett@boeing.com

Limit Six

## Smith Rock

The sport climbing mecca of the west and a great place to finish the year. And speaking of which, the local climbing stores typically have close out sales (around a third off) and no tax. Plenty of routes from the easy/moderate to the hardcore. Most are well bolted, so great for the beginning leader. Evenings spent in town (Bend brew/pubs??) or around the campfire. And the crowds are gone

When November 7-9

Contact Eric Bennett  
266-2185 (w)  
m/s 39-PH  
eric.r.bennett@boeing.com

Limit

## Enchantments

Late September - early October is a great time to go here - and I've got a permit! Join me for hiking, climbing, and seeing the larch trees shimmer. Permit limit is six..

When September 30 - October 3

Contact Vera Trainer  
522-7022 (h)  
vera.l.trainer@noaa.gov

Limit six

## Submit activities to

Rich Baldwin  
544-7580  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2H-30

## **President's Climb - Mt. Daniel - Sept. 27 -28**

For those new to the club and old club members with short memories, it is a tradition that the out going Club President lead a climb in the Fall. This year's President's Climb is to Mount Daniel. Mt. Daniel is a 7960 foot glaciated peak a few miles north of Wapatus Lake.

The climb will be on September 27<sup>th</sup> and 28<sup>th</sup>, and leave from the Deception Pass trail head at Tucquala Meadow. We will camp at Peggy's Pond which is east of Mt. Daniel. From Peggy's Pond there is an option of a glacier route or a ridge route to the summit.

All are welcome for the hike to Peggy's pond. For the climb to the summit, non Basic Class graduates or better must have trip leader consent. Helmets will be required for either route. Ice axes, crampons and the rest of the standard glacier equipment will be required for the glacier route.

To sign up, contact Dan Costello at: 425-237-5880 work  
206-679-0105 home  
mail stop 6H-CR

Let me know if you are interested in a group dinner Saturday. Also, if you want help with carpools or tent groups, let me know.

For more information see:

- The "Cathedral Rock" hike in 100 Hikes in the Alpine Lakes (Note that we won't be doing the whole loop described in the book.)
- 'Beckey's Guide' - Columbia River to Steven's Pass
- Boealps Alpine Echo - November 1989 edition

## **Banff Festival of Mountain Films**

### **November 7-9 1997**

The 22<sup>nd</sup> Annual Banff Festival of Mountain Films promises to be the best one yet. Come see the best of mountain films, videos and legendary guest speakers. Come see the latest in equipment and clothing as well as back country skiing and lodging at the trade show. Come test the climbing wall. See famous faces just walking around eyeing all there is to see.

Programs include Friday night **Sir Chris Bonington** presents a slide show and talk of his four decades of climbing all over the world. Saturday, **Walter Bonatti** a world renowned climber and photo journalist. Sunday, the **Best of the Festival winners** and award ceremony. As well as the **Bill March Summit of Excellence Award** is presented to an individual who has made an outstanding contribution to the mountain world.

## **Banff Mountain Book Festival**

### **November 5-9 1997**

Come see special guest **Doug Scott**, **Yvon Chouinard** and **Chris Noble**. Book signings, poetry readings and a book fair are just a few of the events going on. Awards will be presented on the 6<sup>th</sup>.

Tickets range in price from individual presentations and film screening to the whole thing. Call for details.

Call early the programs and seminars always sell out.

**Festival Ticket Line:** 1-800-298-1229.

**Web Site:** <http://www.banffcentre.ab.ca/CMC/>

## **Ice Climbing Seminar - Saturday, Sept. 20th**

Join Pierce College climbing instructor Mike Mixon and Boealps' own Rick "Live" Wire for a day of intensive ice climbing on the Nisqually Glacier at Mt. Rainier. This was a big success last year on Baker, so come on out, whether you are a seasoned pro or a novice, and learn the thrill of ice. French and German techniques will be taught. Students expected to supply ropes, helmets, harnesses, crampons, ice axes, ice tools, ice screws, etc. - if you don't own all of the above, just bring what you have or borrow equipment from the club. Must be a Basic Class graduate or equivalent.

**Mike Mixon**

**655-3406 (w)**

**michael.a.mixon@boeing.com**

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We shall not cease from exploration, and the end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time.

T.S. Eliot

# Boealps Annual Banquet

Friday, October 3rd, 1997

Mountaineers Building

300 3rd Ave W. in Seattle

Although we're still working on getting another great speaker for this year, don't miss out on a great show and a chance to win valuable door prizes.

Reserve your place now by returning the form below with payment before **Wednesday, September 25, 1996**. No confirmations will be sent out, so mark the date and place on your calendar.

Banquet Schedule:	6:00 - 7:00	Social Hour (no host bar)
	7:00 - 8:00	Dinner
	8:00 - 9:30	Speaker
	9:30 - 11:00	Mingle and tell stories

---

Boealps Banquet Registration Form ( tear along line and return with payment)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Mail stop or address: \_\_\_\_\_

# Member Tickets = \_\_\_\_\_ x \$ 18.00 = \$ \_\_\_\_\_

# Guests = \_\_\_\_\_ x \$ 20.00 = \$ \_\_\_\_\_

TOTAL TICKETS = \_\_\_\_\_ TOTAL ENCLOSED = \$ \_\_\_\_\_

(Make checks payable to Boealps)

Return to: Elaine Worden M/S 6H-CJ 965-0049 (w)

Note: If you have questions about the banquet, call Ambrose Bittner at 706-9119 (h)

# Fall Campout

That's right camper it's that time again for this year's Fall Campout. So after a summer of adventures and epic's come share the stories and lies to your fellow BOEALP'ers and friends.

**When:** October 10-12, 1997.

**Where:** 3.2 miles past Eightmile Campground in Leavenworth's Icicle Canyon. This is at newly acquired land and no potable water is available so bring your own. Go through brown gate that says private property on the river side of the road.

Note: *This is not at a campground.* It's 0.9 miles after Fourth of July Trail Head. Between Eightmile and Johny Creek campgrounds.

**Who:** All club members, family and friends.

**What to do:** Rock Climbing, Hiking, Cycling, Bragging, Lying, Power Lounging.

**How:** No reservations, just show up.

**Rules:** Well this is a family event so a quiet sleeping area will be reserved for those who want or need an early bedtime. Please ask where it is before you put up your tent. Loud and wild behavior will be limited to just after 10pm. Please note that some people will stay up very late around the ol' campfire.

Note: there will be a rock leading seminar at the campout, led by Boealps' own climbing master, Rob "I don't do approaches" James

## Possible End to the Avalanche Hotline

First of all, a little background. The Avalanche Hotline is run by the Northwest Avalanche Center (NWAC). The NWAC is administered by the US Forest Service. As I understand it 45% of NWAC's budget comes from the Forest Service, 45% from Washington State Department of Transportation and 10% from groups like the Ski areas. The funding that was lost is \$40,000.00 from the Dept. Of Trans. This is due to budget cuts that are being pushed on all departments. If the funding is not replaced, There will be no Avalanche Hotline starting January 1<sup>st</sup>, 1998.

For the last few months, Geof Logan (a climber who is also political active) has been organizing a movement. Forming a coalition of Avalanche Hotline user groups is slow going in the summer, but Geof and a few others are working hard. There are several ideas about what should be done, but no consensus.

Sid Morrison (Secretary of Transportation) has organized a meeting September 9<sup>th</sup> between State Departments which might fund the \$40,000.00 shortfall and Geof's fledgling user coalition. If these Departments will not permanently fund NWAC, we will be asking that they fund NWAC long enough for the coalition to find a permanent solution.

Anyone interested in working with this coalition please contact me at:

Dan Costello  
4320 Aurora Ave. North Apt. N201  
Seattle, WA 98103  
(206)547-5510 h / (425)237-5880 w  
M/S 6H-CR

Thankyou,  
Dan Costello

## MOFA Course - October-November 1997

I will be offering a MOFA class beginning late October through November (completed before Thanksgiving!) on Tuesdays and Thursdays for 5 weeks. The location will be the Boeing Customer Service Center. Class will be from approximately 6:30 to 9:30 pm. Cost will be about 40 dollars. My phone numbers are (h) 527-1489 and (w) 717-0025.

Chris Rudesill

## **CONSERVATION CORNER**

by J. Kirby

### UPDATE ON SMITH ROCK DEVELOPMENT

As has been reported previously in the ECHO, a real estate developer has been attempting to build a resort community in close proximity to Smith Rock State Park. I am happy to report that in early July the project was effectively killed, at least for the foreseeable future. Basically, Oregon law as it currently exists prevents the development of the proposed resort. In order to move ahead with the project, the developer lobbied the Oregon State Legislature to amend the law to allow its resort. Although the Oregon Senate passed a bill exempting the Smith Rock development, a similar bill was voted down overwhelmingly in the Oregon House without debate in early July.

### ROAD BUILDING IN NATIONAL FORESTS

On July 10th, the U.S. House of Representatives voted to continue funding for road construction in National Forests, despite an amendment proposed by Representatives John Porter (R-IL), John Kasich (R-OH), and Joe Kennedy (D-MA) which would have eliminated funding of new road construction (the "Porter-Kasich-Kasich Amendment"). Logging interests, faced with this threat to subsidized road building, countered with a bill proposed by Representative Norm Dicks (D-WA) reducing the construction budget only slightly. National Forest logging subsidies cost taxpayers \$245 million between 1992-94. The Porter-Kasich-Kennedy amendment would have saved taxpayers nearly \$100 million in 1998. The issue of funding for logging roads must also be addressed by the Senate as part of the Interior Appropriations bill, which is expected to be considered as early as September 3. Senator Richard Bryan (D-NV) will be offering a bill eliminating funding for new logging road construction at that time. If you support an end to subsidized road building in our forests, please contact Senators Murray and Gorton as soon as possible and ask them to back the Bryan Amendment.

### NEW CONSERVATION CHAIR

At the end of August I will be moving to Portland, OR and will relinquish the position of Conservation Chair. Katy Rusho will take over the chair at least through the term of Dan Costello's presidency. I thank all of you who have brought various conservation issues to my attention. Although I will be out of town, I intend to maintain my membership in Boealps. Keep me posted of those trips down to Smith Rock!

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...The sounding cataract  
Haunted me like a passion;  
the tall rock,  
The mountain, and the deep and gloomy wood,  
Their colors and their forms, were then to me  
An appetite; a feeling and a love,  
that had no need of a remoter  
charm,  
By thoughts supplied, nor any  
interest  
Unborrowed from the eye.

William Wordsworth

- Just arrived! Two new sets of MSR Denali Llama snowshoes (w/wing attachments)  
 - one set will be located at the Everett pickup (Andy Roth) and one set will be at the Woodinville site  
 (Kelly McGuckin)

## Club Equipment Inventory:

BOEALPS maintains equipment that is available, free of charge, to all members in good standing. The primary purpose of the inventory is to allow members to test a variety of more expensive alpine equipment before purchasing their own. It is not the club's intent to purchase equipment to release members from the obligation to purchase their own, nor is it the club's aim to provide equipment for the use of non-members (other than non-employee Basic or Intermediate class students.)

The club purchases highly durable equipment normally costing more than \$150 per item that will serve the largest portion of the membership in improving and enhancing mountaineering skills. Although BOEALPS classes, seminars, and expeditions are given priority access to equipment, it is extremely rare that a member is unable to obtain a desired item. Requests to check out an item for longer than fourteen days must be approved in advance by the BOEALPS Board of Directors. New purchase decisions are based on usage history and technological improvements; suggestions (especially notice of store sale items) are welcomed by the equipment committee.

Club equipment is obtainable from four locations in Puget Sound by telephoning (between 9AM and 9PM) or sending electronic mail to one of the equipment committee listed on the cover of the monthly Alpine Echo. Users are reminded to consider their fellow members and return items promptly in the same or better condition than they were received. Borrowers may check out one item of each type of equipment. Lock boxes with checkout forms for convenient pickup and return are located outside the homes of equipment committee members. Borrowers are responsible for knowing how to use gear safely and for its damage or loss.

Brand	Style	Description	Rntn	Sea	Wdnl	Everett
Pieps	SF457khz	Avalanche Beacon transceiver (needs 2 AA batt)	2	1	1	1
Ortovox	Dual Freq	Avalanche Beacon transceiver (needs 2 AA batt)	3	2	2	2
Garmin	GPS 40	Global Position System receiver (need 4 AA batt)		1		
Lowe	Humming	Alpine Ice Hammer				1
Simond	Chigal	Waterfall Ice Hammer	1			
Simond	Piranha	Waterfall Ice Hammer		1		
Blk Dmd	X-15	Alpine Ice Hammer			1	
Hagan	Alpin T1	180 cm tour skis (& skins) for mtneering boots		1pr	1pr	1pr
Sherpa	Featherwt	Most popular snowshoe for Cascade climbing	4pr	1pr	1pr	2pr
Sherpa	Lightfoot	Larger snowshoe, better for deeper, softer snow	1pr			1pr
Tubbs	Kathadin	Smaller shoe, best for weight with gear < 170lb	1pr	1pr	1pr	
Shoo	Large	Light snowshoe for recreational hiking		1pr		
Shoo	Small	Superlight snowshoe for recreational hiking			1pr	
White	Industrial	Sewing machine (kept by Club Chief Executive)				
REI	Wedge	Lightweight two person three season tent (5lb)				1
Sdesigns	Half Moon	Lightweight two person three season tent (5lb)	1			
Walrus	Rocket	Lightweight two person three season tent (5lb)	1			
WndyPs	#24	2-3 person four season tent (8.5lb)				1
Sdesign	Stretchdome	2-3 person four season tent (10lb)		1		
NorFace	PoleSleev	Three person expedition tent (11lb)			1	
Moss	LittleDipr	Three person expedition tent (12lb)	1			
Moss	Stargazer	2-3 person four season tent (8.5lb)	1			
WildExp	Equinox	Four person three season tent (11lb)	1			
Eureka	Sentinel	Four person four season tent (11.5lb)		1		
Sdesign	BaseCmp	Four person three season tent (12lb)	1			
REI	MtnHome	Four person three season tent (12lb)			1	
Walrus	Eclipse	Four person expedition tent (14lb)		1		
Moss	Big Dipper	Four person expedition tent (15lb)			1	
Sdesign	Kingdome	Five person three season tent (13lb)			1	
REI	GtPyramid	Five person recreational tent (13lb)				1
WndyPs	ShangriLa	4-6 person three season tent (15lb)				1
NorFace	HimaHotl	4-6 person four season tent (16lb)		1		

United States  
Department of  
Agriculture

Forest  
Service

Mt. Baker  
Ranger District

2105 State Route 20  
Sedro Woolley, WA  
98284  
(360) 856-5700

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Date: 11 June 1997

!  
Dear Boealps leaders,

I would like to thank you and the Boeing Alpine Club for the volunteer support given on the East Bank trail in early June. I understand that the group was enthusiastic and very willing to work despite the wet and rainy day. Instructions given to the group were not only accomplished in a timely and serious manner but were done correctly; the drainage ditches on the trail have not been cleaned so thoroughly in years. Since the first Boealps work party last year, the amount of work accomplished by the club in just two days of work is impressive. Supervising large groups is not always easy and usually not as productive as it has been with the Boealps. As you know, volunteers have become an integral part of the trails program; finding folks that can follow instructions can sometimes be a challenge.

The club spent approximately 222 hours of actual work on the East Bank trail and roughly 148 hours travel time from the Seattle area to the trailhead and back. That equates to almost two and a half months of work for one person. With only a two person trail crew this season, the hours donated by your club are very helpful and appreciated- not only by the Forest Service but by the people that use the trails as well.

It has been a great pleasure these last two years to have the club work on the Mt. Baker District with special thanks to Peter Allen for his organization skills and knowledge of trail work, he has been and integral part in making the Boealps volunteer work a success.

Sincerely,



Jon Vanderheyden  
District Ranger, Mt. Baker Ranger District

# Washington Trails Association

## TRAIL TEAMS

### VOLUNTEER TRAIL MAINTENANCE

Hotline (206) 517-7032

Office (206) 625-1367



We've had a great summer so far, with a number of new volunteers participating in WTA work parties. Thanks for being so patient about the schedule. The snow pack just wasn't melting fast enough. The schedule is put together the previous fall, so as conditions change and reports come in, the schedule will reflect the decisions of the land managers. We just can't predict which trails need more work. That's where the trail surveys come in handy. Anyone who takes a hike can take one with them, fill it out along the way, or back at the car, then mail it in. It sure is a big help to us in determining which trails need maintenance. Just call the hotline and leave your request for a trail survey form.

The Trailpark Pass program was a success. If you participate in one work party, you receive a day pass. If you collect two day passes from two work parties, you can turn them in to the nearest Ranger Station or the WTA office to receive your annual pass. Those overnight work parties are an easy and fast way to collect an annual pass. If you collect a Trailpark Pass at the end of the 1997 season, hang on to it, and you can trade it in for a pass for the 1998 season. We'll be participating in the the program next year, so we'll see you then!

We'll be continuing our Trail Maintenance Program through November, or when the snow shuts us down, so please continue to call the Hotline for sign-up information!

See you out there,

Julie Goodrich  
Volunteer Coordinator

SEPT				
	Wed	03	Pratt Lake	North Bend/ I-90
	Thur	04	Talapus Lake	North Bend/ I-90
	Fri	05	Granite Mountain	North Bend/ I-90
	Sat	06	TBA	Darrington/ Hwy 530
	Sat	06	Pacific Crest Trail, north	Cle Elum/ I-90
	Sun	07	Squak Mnts	Issaquah/ I-90
	Wed	10	Scott Paul Trail	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Thur	11	Park Butte Area Trail	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Fri	12	Elbow Lake	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Sat	13	Cougar Mountain	Issaquah/ I-90
	Sat	13	Dark Divide Hiking Weekend	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Sun	14	Tiger Mountain	Issaquah/ I-90
	Sun	14	Dark Divide Hiking Weekend	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Sun	14	Bell Pass	Mt. Baker/ Hwy 20
	Wed	17	Stirrup Lake	Cle Elum/I-90
	Thur	18	Mt. Catherine	Cle Elum/I-90

	Fri	19	Lake Lillian/Mt. Margaret	Cle Elum/I-90
	Sat	20	Sasse Mountain (overnight)	Cle Elum/I-90
	Sun	21	Sasse Mountain	Cle Elum/I-90
	Sun	21	Thorpe Mountain Hiking Day	Cle Elum/ I-90
	Wed	24	Notch Pass	Quilcene/Hwy 101
	Thur	25	Mt. Walker	Quilcene/Hwy 101
	Fri	26	Dungeness Trail	Quilcene/Hwy 101
	Sat	27	Slab Camp (overnight)	Quilcene/Hwy 101
	Sat	27	Dark Divide Trail (overnight)	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Sat	27	Tonga Ridge	Skykomish/ Hwy 2
	Sun	28	Deer Ridge	Quilcene/Hwy 101
	Sun	28	Dark Divide Trail	Randle/ Hwy 12
	Sun	28	Cougar Mountain	Issaquah/ I-90

BY - LAWS

BOEING EMPLOYEES' ALPINE SOCIETY

Article I - Name and Organization:

- Section 1. The organization shall be known as the Boeing Employees' Alpine Society, 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 601-645-960, dated June 21, 1995, 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, 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 and 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 official correspondence and club records and shall support other board members in this function when requested.
- 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 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.
- 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 chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairperson.
- c. The committee shall see that each new member is introduced at the first meeting the member attends.
- d. The committee shall maintain an up-to-date roster of members and submit copies to the membership and the Recreation Unit at least annually.

## Section 2. Activities Committee

- a. The Activities Committee shall promote and coordinate club activities. These shall include climbing, ski mountaineering, hiking and other special activities as determined by the chairperson.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairperson.
- c. The committee may, at their discretion, decline to promote activities.
- 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 shall assure that programs are properly publicized, coordinated and carried out.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairperson.
- c. The committee shall prepare program schedules 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 among club members.

Article III - Standing Committees: (Cont'd)

## Section 4. News Committee (Cont'd)

- b. The committee shall consist of a chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the 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 chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the 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.
- d. The 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 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.
- b. The committee shall consist of a chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairperson.
- c. The committee shall prepare official statements on conservation 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 chairperson and all volunteers accepted by the chairperson.
- b. The committee will make recommendations to the Executive Board for approval regarding books and periodicals acquisition.

Article III - Standing Committees: (Cont'd)

## Section 7. Library Committee (Cont'd)

- 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.
- 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 Advisor assigned by 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 \$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 office.

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.
- 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 BOEALPS." They shall be charged an annual fee covering expenses for the 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 March 1.

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 of 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 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 as a candidate for office.

Section 3. To be eligible to hold the office of President, Vice President, or Treasurer, a person must be a Boeing employee and a member in good standing. To be eligible to hold the office of Secretary, a person must be either a Boeing employee or retiree and a member in good standing.

Article VIII - Elections: (Cont'd)

- 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. 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 will not be considered the property of any individual member or group of members, but 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 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 member 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. 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.
- Section 2. Acquisition of any property, real or interest therein, in excess of \$500 per item, shall receive prior clearance through the Recreation Unit.
- a. Real property shall be defined as land or buildings.
  - 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.

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 1st day of August 1996.

*Jeff Arnold*  
Jeff Arnold, President

*Jack Huebner*  
Jack Huebner, Vice- President

*Daniel M. Costello*  
Dan Costello, Secretary

*Elaine Worden*  
Elaine Worden, Treasurer

*Pamela A. Kaiser*  
Pam Kaiser, Past-President

8/15/96  
Date  
at Seattle, Washington

*Jake Davis*  
Jake Davis,  
Recreation Unit  
The Boeing Company

8/20/96  
Date

## A Texan's Summit of Mt. Rainier

by Dave Bosworth

Let me humbly say, "We've got no mountains like this puppy in Texas!" How did I get there, the summit, you ask. August of '96, #1 son-in-law, Daniel Patton says, "Next year, Dave, it's Mt. Rainier. Start training." How do you train to climb a mountain? Good question, especially when I'm surrounded by a great big flatland in Austin. The health club I belong to has these things I call mini-escalators, Dan calls them the gauntlet. His advice is 30-40 minutes as often as possible, run three miles a day, load up my backpack and go up and down the hills near my house. OK, I start, I stop, I start, you get the picture. I also am having second thoughts. Isn't this the next volcano to blow? I saw Dante's Peak, you know. Besides my crevasse rescue skills are limited to the correct spelling of crevasse. I'm too old for this. Cheerleader Dan says you can do this and for a warm-up we'll do Glacier Peak. It's about the same elevation as Camp Muir, give or take a few feet. OK, I say...I guess. Well, like I said last year on the west ridge of Forbidden, trust the equipment, trust the boy.

June 24, 1997 arrives at Sea-Tac and so do we. On June 27, I rent boots from REI, big plastic hummers for snow, ice and crampons. When was the last time you wore crampons, Dave? Saw them in a magazine once. Trust the equipment I say, regardless of whether you know how to put them on. I've got mountain-man Dan for details like that. The weather had us all but canceled and then a break. Off we go, four of us trek to the hot springs. (Ken Kongorski, Steve Dalton, Dan and I) We will be meeting three other guys; Doug Serrill, Ed Hahne, and John ?. The plan is to set up Friday night at the hot springs, Saturday night on the snow flats, summit Sunday and hike out. Weather is a constant threat and a change is necessary. We get up early Saturday morning, at 4:30 and summit by 2:00 p.m. Unknown to me this is going to be quite a challenge. It ends up being a seven thousand, two hundred foot day! I'm tired just writing it! But my main man is very charitable to me and I don't have to carry a pack beyond our hot springs campsite. Good thing! The last thousand feet, certainly the last five hundred were not nice. Running, lifting weights, the gauntlet, etc. did some good, but nothing readies you for a 7,200 foot day. Plus, I didn't drink or eat enough during this slog. Nevertheless, at two or just after, we summit, the wind stops blowing, the sun comes out and you can see forever. Congratulations all the way around, cameras are kept busy and I try to take it all in. Glacier Peak summit is fantastic! You have a 360 degree view and Mt. Rainier is beckoning from the south. I wonder....when is it going to blow. Two weeks from now we will attempt "the mountain". (Hope it doesn't blow then!)

OK, Dave, sit down, put on those crampons. You've got to get off this summit before even thinking about Rainier. They're on, I stand up, Daniel calls out some cautions and instructions. I turn, take two steps and fall on my face. Concentration is a requirement, keep those feet apart, he says ever so gently. I never fall again. Going down is oh so easy, albeit I have another skill yet to be learned. It's got a fancy, and I'm sure a very proper name. Glissading. When I was a little guy we called it, sit on you butt and go like hell. This is a more enlightened generation to say the least.

I'm roped to Ken and Dan, two highly skilled butt sliders, oops, I mean glissaders. At first, no problem, brings back memories, too. We trek on to another downhill. Daniel loves this stuff! I can tell from all the whooping and hollering he does going down. Speed, faster and faster....I get crossways, try to slow and steer, ha.....Now I'm head first, flopping around like a trout being pulled by a speed boat! The fun is gone, and then I feel it, the ice ax. My friend and favorite tool has nicked my leg. Holding this murderous weapon while doing your best trout imitation is not good. I try once more to get my butt where my head is and in the process drop the ax. Stopping will happen I say, but when? I can hear Ken yelling to Dan about my state of affairs and then it's over. We stop! I miss stopping with my face in a rock by five or six feet...no problem.. I climb back 30 yards where my ax is waiting and we're off. Walking I might add.

I'd be remiss if I didn't comment on one of the other team members. John, a quiet guy, but so tenacious. He also has limited experience with the fine art of the glissade. He however, in mid-slide gets a foot

jammed, twists and gets what he thinks is a sprained ankle. It's not though, it's broken! That is not discovered until Monday and this is still Saturday afternoon! We divide up his gear and walk back to our hot springs campsite (5 miles). Safely back, we eat, sleep and wake up to rain.. The weather window of opportunity indeed closed down. So the 7,200 foot Saturday was the right thing to allow a summit success. Back to John. Sunday morning he is back into his boots, tents are down, packed and we hike five more miles to the cars. Thank goodness for John's training, he makes it. My hat's off to you...enjoy the bragging rights, you deserve them. To all seven of us go some bragging rights, for a 7,200 foot day, and a successful summit. Thanks for the chance to climb with each of you!

One last observation...hiking, climbing, slogging up snow fields with the plastic monsters on my feet is great. Kept warm and dry.. Walking, hiking up root covered ridges through mud, dirt, stones and brush trails with the plastic monsters on my feet sucks! Just thought I'd share what I'm sure you already know.

On to Rainier - the mountain - the next ripe-to-blow volcano! Two weeks later finds me again part of a crew of seven.. It's Ken, Steve, Dan and me again joined by three others who were not part of the Glacier Peak summit. Roger Wynne, Orris Josiah, and William Hines.

I rent the plastic monsters again and on Friday, July 11, Roger, William and I get a head start and head for Paradise Lodge. All snow and glacier for this ascent, so my feet will be happy.. Our route is a popular one...Pebble Creek, Camp Muir, Ingraham Flats, up the DC (Disappointment Cleaver) and then the summit. The plan is for us three to set up at Pebble Creek late Friday afternoon, the other four, Dan, Steve, Ken and Orris to meet us there by nightfall. Up Saturday morning, hike to Muir, catch our breath, relax, rope up and get to Ingraham where we will camp. Sunday morning up at 1:30 a.m., get in line, (more about that later) and hit the summit by 8:00 or 8:30 a.m. Relax, enjoy the view, back down to Ingraham Flats, break camp and head for Paradise parking lot. That is exactly what happens!! You want details? Here goes!

The mountain is majestic and awesome as ever. I find out the summit success is 50%. I'm afraid to ask what the percentage is for rank amateur, father-in-law types from Texas. Fortunately no such figure exists! Weather is the biggest factor in keeping the 50% figure and this weekend, my weekend, God smiles on the mountain and it's not a factor. Thank you. Altitude sickness is another. Will I be leaving our first class smoked salmon and cream cheese sandwiches barfed into the snow? Not me, but one of our team does. I'm packing near forty pounds all the way to Ingraham Flats. (11,400 feet) and 15 pounds to the summit...I carried nothing beyond the hot springs of Glacier Peak. Can I do this? Glacier Peak is 10,500 feet. I kept looking for the "wall" but it didn't happen. Glacier Peak ironed out my stamina two weeks ago. I was ready to climb, and with this plan and this pace I did fine. Thank you again, God.

After the three of us set up at Pebble Creek we took some pictures, laid back, ate, drank and waited for my favorite climbing mentor and the other guys. It got later and later, still no Dan. Talk of climbing without him came up. Not for me, I say to myself. I'll hit Muir, but there I stay. At 9:30 p.m. or so they arrive. Difficulties with work, traffic, closed ranger stations, permits, etc. gave them a late start. Anyway, we're together, the seven of us, ready to take on the Mountain. Saturday morning I feel great! We take a few more pictures and Camp Muir is our next stop. Steve, Dan and I are up and after it and at the Muir stop we have almost a half hour between us and the other guys. Turns out Roger is going to wear himself out carrying near 55 pounds and is shot for the summit attempt. William, poor William does not get along with altitude and is sick at Ingraham Saturday night and Sunday morning. He'll stop, too. Ken is OK but not really tip-top. Besides, he has the "been there, done that" mindset. He stays with Roger and William...the three of them are on their way out near the time we four summit.

By 12:15 Saturday night/Sunday morning, Ingraham Flats is astir. You remember my remark about getting in line. Fifteen tents at Ingraham, twenty plus at Muir and the cabins at Muir are full. A bunch of people! This is not a wilderness climb. OK by me, all the more help to yank me out of a crevasse, heaven forbid anybody should fall in one! Let me add here that I did get some detailed instruction on crevasse rescue, prussik climbing, the proper use of pulleys, pickets, etc. My prayer, like everyone else,

is: let's not use this bit of instruction. We don't; the climb is without incident in that regard for everyone on the mountain.

Head lamp on, crampons in place, ropes secure and we spread out. Steve will lead, then Orris, Dan and me at the tail. Only Daniel has made this summit, (three times) but not this route. Then I look up, up at our objective in the starry sky. All along the trail, and I do mean trail, are evenly spaced head lamps. Across the flats, along the face, squeeze past and around a granite ridge and up the infamous DC. The trail of lights! Breathtaking! I'm anxious to become one of them. Orris, bless his heart, is fighting altitude sickness. He fights through it all morning, all the way to the summit. Disoriented, queasy, headache, he's got it all...but he makes it. First mountaineering climb of his life! Good man, congratulations partner!

The DC, aptly named, has been a major disappointment to many. Not us! Boy is it steep! A thousand feet at 35 degrees, maybe even 40. Wow! A good portion of this last 3,000 feet plus is at these angles. Daylight! The lights of Portland can be seen as can what seems like the rest of the world! Weather is still A-OK, cold but not bad. Resting here and there is OK by me. Then we start to meet people coming down. Encouragement from those who have been there is a welcome sound. I can see Steve step over the lip, then Orris. Daniel is next and stops?! He waves me up to his position. That takes a bit of time, but then my #1 son-in-law says, "Take my arm, we'll go over the top together." I'm touched, really, and it brings a tear to my eye. At last, we are all standing in the crater of Mt. Rainier! Steve, Orris, Dan and I together with about 60 other celebrating people! This is a busy place. Who could tell that you're on top of the country. There is plenty of room, however. This crater must be 1/4 mile across...wow!! When this puppy blows it will be...well, I don't know. It's behaving now, although the slight cloud cover and wind does chill one to the bone. I'm glad for the Gortex.

Pictures, pictures, a half hour of rest and gawking over the edge and we're off. We, too, can give encouragement to those still on the ascent. We got into the crater at 8:15 a.m., having left Ingraham just after 2:00. OK time, not bragging time, but hey, we did it! I couldn't be more thrilled! Daniel says to me, "Baker and Adams next year and you'll have the five major Washington volcanoes." (Did St. Helens a few years ago.) OK by me. I hadn't realized he needed Glacier Peak to have the five under his belt. This was his fourth successful summit of Rainier.

Well, we are down to Ingraham in half the time it took to get up to the crater lip. Normal, I'm told. Sun is ablaze at the Flats and I'm amazed at the heat! We take our time though, remove and pack up tents, etc. strip off most remaining layers, regroup, re-rope and we're off to Camp Muir under a thorough coat of sun screen. Thank goodness for glacier glasses as well.

Pit stop at Muir, pack up the rope, belts, crampons, etc. and to the parking lot we go. Gotta be a hundred people or more messing around the snow flats up near Camp Muir. More as we get closer to the full parking lot. Here we can swagger a bit looking the part of a successful summiteer. Is that a word?

That's it...Mt. Rainier, "been there, done that"...summit that is!!!

## In Defence of the Beater

In the age of image enhancing "sports vehicles", and other over priced macho machines, I would like to offer some tips for the current breed of yuppie climbers hell bent on spending a fortune on vehicles of little practical value. In defense of the vanishing breed of "true beater" mountain transport I provide the following experiences and recommendations.

First, what is a "true beater". A true beater has the following attributes; 1) is a product of Detroit, 2) looks beat from the outside, but actually is very reliable, 3) requires basic tools for most maintenance, 4) requires basic knowledge for most maintenance and 5), because of 1), qualifies as a "Detroit Iron".

There is nothing to compare to the comradery that can be built when six people pile into a Detroit Iron. The AM radio soon gets out of range and people are forced to (no, don't say it!) talk to one another! Talk about the upcoming climb, past climbs, the night before, whatever! The ride is rough enough, and the road/exhaust noise is loud enough, that you cannot sleep so, you talk and plan the climb.

An added benefit of beaters is that they are rarely a target for trail head break-in's. In twenty years I have never had a beater broken into. I always leave the doors unlocked!

Some of my most memorable experiences have taken place approaching and returning from the mountains in beaters. Like the time coming out of Granite Creek in the winter on an old logging road. The gravel road was icy and I let my '68 Plymouth Satellite get too close to the inside edge of the narrow road. Both front wheels broke through the surface gravel into a hidden wash. The entire front end of the car was resting on it's frame. Now, even six hearty mountaineers can't pick up the front end of a 318 powered Detroit Iron! No fear! Real cars have real jacks! None of this sissy scissors shit! We excavated below the front end jack points enough to get the jack under the bumper and slowly lift the car. Then we filled in the hole under the wheel, first the right then the left, and we were back in business.

Another time, with the same car, we had made a foray up the notoriously bad Middle Fork Snoqualmie River road. Coming out late in the night after a long climb of Garfield Mountain the front end got knocked out of alignment so bad we could not drive over 25 miles per hour and still hold onto the steering wheel! The next morning, at the rarely visited "Detroit Iron" garage, the mechanic, with years of alcoholism etched deeply into his face, noted "you boys have been doing some off-road work"! A couple of tie rods later and we were back in business.

Probably my most memorable Detroit Iron experience occurred in a '69 Plymouth Satellite (yes, I am rather fond of the Satellite series). It was Thanksgiving weekend and the plan was to do an early ski trip to Hidden Lake Peaks in the North Cascades. A low elevation early snow had just dumped 18 inches of rare powder down to 1000'. We had two rigs,

the Iron and a jacked up Toyota 4X4 truck with off road tires. The ranger advised that the road had not been plowed and we would have a long ski ahead of us. I chained up. As with jacks, Detroit Iron's use real chains. Serious S&M mothers. No chicken shit cable chains for the Iron! The 4X4 driver announces, 1) he does not need to chain up and, 2) he will go first and come back and get us when we get stuck. Four of us pile into the Iron and follow the Toyota up the road.

The Toyota is breaking trail and having problems. His big tires are floating in the powder and not getting any traction. I hang back not wanting to loose momentum. The 4X4 stops. I blast around him. Unlike the 4X4, the weight of the Iron, and it's narrow tires, cut through the powder down to the gravel road bed. Now out in front I keep the engine rpm's up by keeping it in low gear and floored. I monitor the engine rpm's by watching the speedometer which says we should be going 60 but we are barely making 10. Each mile we proceed up the valley the snow gets deeper. Eventually it is spraying over the front of the car so much that I cannot see out the windshield, even with the wipers on full. I stick my head out and we continue on. The Iron, floating on a sea of powder. It was a wonderful feeling. Eventually the boys from the 4X4 caught up with us on the trail. Not much further was said about the Detroit Iron.

Finally, I would like to offer a few tips on buying and operating beaters. First, my preference is always towards Detroit products. The cars of the late 60's vintage being the best. Avoid the period '74 - '87. Anything newer than '87 cannot qualify as a beater. It's getting tougher but, try and find something with less than 100k miles. Knowing the ownership history is important. Any maintenance records? Never buy something that "needs work". Make sure the weather seals are good, especially the trunk. Know when to invest in the car and when to sell it. Major power or drive train work is rarely worth the investment.

And finally, never buy a car from me.

Don Goodman



**Chris "Flipper" Rudesill, demonstrating the proper gear a Basic Class student should have on a typical outing to Mt. Erie**

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

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

ALPINE ECHO

***September ECHO staff***

Editor: Len Kannapell  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Conservation report J. Kirby  
Trip reports: Dave Bosworth

*Thanks to everyone!!*



# ALPINE ECHO

October 1997

## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com				kwj3819@skona.ca.boeing.com
Vice President	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	3E-59	657-1438
			apslplk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com	Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Edward Alejandro	7A-26	865-2217				swild@u.washington.edu
				North	Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
Secretary	Ilan Angwin	OF-84	294-7992	East	Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE	294-8067
				Librarian	Brian Kenison	2T-40	544-5352
Past President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880	Membership	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com				Elaine.worden@boeing.com
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0J-TJ	342-7134
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
Conservation	J. Kirby		270-9406	Programs	Ambrose Bittner		440-1753
			j_kirby@ix.netcom.com				ambrose@accessone.com
Echo Editors	Mike McGuffin		524-1155	Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
			mmcguffin@msn.com	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-5000
				Home Page			<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

From Dan Goering 03-67

*You are Cordially Invited to:*

*The Boeing Alpine Society's Annual Banquet*

*Featuring*

*Jim Nelson*

*Friday, October 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1996*

*Mountaineers Bldg*

*300 3<sup>rd</sup> Ave. W, Seattle*

# **BELAY STANCE**

## **New ECHO Editor**

Both Len and myself owe a big debt of gratitude to Mark Hicks for taking on the responsibility of ECHO editor. Len is officially retired, I will stay on to complete the November issue and beginning with the December issue Mark will take the helm.

Send all November ECHO submissions to me via e-mail ([mmcguffin@msn.com](mailto:mmcguffin@msn.com)) or give me a call at 524-1155 to arrange an exchange. Beginning with the December issue send all submissions to Mark at [mark.a.hicks@boeing.com](mailto:mark.a.hicks@boeing.com).

## **New Board Members**

Congratulations to the new Boealps executive board. The outcome of last month's elections are as follows:

<b>President</b>	Chris Rudesill
<b>Vice President</b>	Len Kannapell
<b>Treasurer</b>	Edward Alejandro
<b>Secretary</b>	Ilan Angwin

## **October Banquet**

The 1997 Boealps banquet will be held Friday October 3<sup>rd</sup> at the Mountaineers Bldg at 300 3<sup>rd</sup> Ave W. Local climber, photographer and author of *Selected Climbs in the Cascades* Jim Nelson will provide the keynote speech. Don't miss an entertaining evening with one of the legends of Cascade mountaineering.

Registration forms have been sent to all members, hopefully you reserved your place at the table.

## **October Campout Reminder**

The annual Boealps Club Campout will be held October 10-12 in Leavenworth's Icicle Creek Canyon. See the notice later in this issue to details and directions.

## **Homepage Password**

This Month's homepage password is:

**HOOD**

## **This Issue**

Check out Paul Willard's story about a recent trip to Primus Peak as well as Matt Robertson's description of Sulphur Mountain. Dan Goering and Dave Creeden have also teamed up on a tale of their exploits in the Mt Waddington area of British Columbia.

**NOVEMBER ECHO DEADLINE is OCTOBER 23<sup>rd</sup>**

# Board Meeting Minutes

## August 1997

This month's meeting was in Len Kannapells back yard due to the lack of sun, fresh air and bbq inside the house. In attendance were Ken Johson, J. Kirby, Chris Rudesill, Rich Baldwin, Dan Costello, Len Kannapell, Mark Hicks, Katy Rusho and Elaine Worden.

New equipment purchases were discussed and voted on. We agreed that the ski, beacon and tent supply were sufficient, so it looks like we'll be getting:

- Two new pairs of MSR snowshoes (the compact ones with 6" extensions).
- An alpine ice axe w/ hammer.
- A big wall portaledge which, due to the high cost, will be voted on at the next general meeting.

One more note on gear was made. It seems that there are a few individuals who have borrowed gear and held onto it for longer than the average lifespan of a marmot. We would like to see about getting some of this gear back. Please do your share. (I believe the same holds true for library books too, though this wasn't discussed.)

Next month's general meeting will be held at Katy Rusho's home on September 17<sup>th</sup>.

## September 1997

This month's meeting was held at Katy Rusho's home. In Attendance were Dan Costello, Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Mark Hicks, Rich Baldwin, Ed Alejandra, Katy Rusho, Len Kannapell, Ilan Angwin, Shawn Pare', Ambrose Bittner and Dan Goering, with a late appearance by Ken Johnson and an occasional appearance by Tara the cat.

Dan Costello detailed his efforts on the preservation of the Avalanche Hotline and expressed his desire to pass the duties on to someone else. Contact Dan for more detailed information.

Final details of the upcoming banquet were ironed out and Jim Nelson was announced as the evening's speaker. Good food, drink and door prizes on tap. Don't miss it!

A few vacant committee positions were filled...

- Membership - Elaine Worden
- Historian - Clean shaven Ambrose Bittner
- Echo Editor - Mark Hicks

...But some still need filling:

- Programs - (Tara the cat declined due to a recent fur ball problem)
- Avalanche Hotline representative - (See above)

Chris Rudesill will be putting on a MOFA class at the Everett Rec. Center starting Oct. 6<sup>th</sup>. Look for details in this Echo.

Next month's general meeting will be held at Ed "no swim suits allowed" Alejandro's home on Wednesday, October 15<sup>th</sup>.

The September elections have produced a fine new talent in Ilan Angwin for next month's secretarial duties.

It's been fun, see ya-  
Mark Hicks

# Fall Campout

That's right camper it's that time again for this year's Fall Campout. So after a summer of adventure come share stories and lies to your fellow BOEALP'ers and friends.

**When:** October 10-12, 1997

**Where:** Eightmile campground in Leavenworth's Icicle Canyon.  
Note: Check reader-board at campground entrance for group's location.

**Who:** All club members, family and friends.

**What to do:** Rock climbing, Hiking, Cycling, Bragging, Lying, Power lounging.

**How:** No reservations, just show up.

**Rules:** Well this is a family event so quiet sleeping area will be reserved for those who want or need an early bedtime. Please ask where it is before you put up your tent. Loud and wild behavior will be limited to just after 10pm. Please note that some people will stay up very late around the ol' campfire.

## **Eldorado Primus Peak - Memorial Day Weekend 1997**

Primus replaced the advertised goal of Eldorado Peak when it was discovered that the Cascade River road was washed out at Sibley creek. Our happy crew included Boealps veterans Jerry and Kathy Baillie, John Fenster, Ron Fleck, and Tim "Action" Jackson. As well as Tiffany Kerr (Summer intern from Oregon), Tara Broyhill and your scribe, Paul Willard.

We met at the old Log House Inn in Marblemount for breakfast and then drove to Colonial Creek campground and trailhead, 10:30am. The six mile hike up Thunder Creek trail to McAllister camp led to the discovery that Tara's plastic rental boots were at least an inch to long and way to wide. Three thick pairs of socks could not overcome REI's error. They chewed up her feet, preventing her from joining the team on summit day (Sunday). In the end, she would get revenge on REI, as she beat and ground the shiny new Viva Soft boots mercilessly into the hillside during the course of the adventure to follow.

From McAllister camp (~1,900 feet) the route rockets up the nose of a ridge amidst thick trees and cliffy sections. The route was dense trees and tree branches, though some sections were just steep dirt to jab an ice ax into. We swung from green belay to green belay for 4 hours. Some sections were fairly steep and a little nerve racking. We all agreed we were on the wrong route, "it could not really be this hard" we said. We resolved to find the correct route on the way back, because we definitely did not want to go down the way we came up. We hit snow and the slope decreased at about 4,000 feet, and we were all relieved to be kicking steps instead of swinging limb to limb. We continued up to a pleasant wooded camp just past a local high point on the map marked "4,835." We would have liked to camp higher, indeed there was a beautiful spot to camp up around 6,200 feet. But we needed time to make dinner and melt water, so we stopped at about 7:00 pm and settled in for the night. Although it was not sunny, it did not rain on us on this approach day, and we were all pretty happy that night to be done with the wicked approach. In the middle of the night it began to rain lightly, but quit before we woke up Sunday morning.

Summit day took us higher. In about an hour, we walked up to the 6,200 foot knobs that would have made great camp sites. The knobs were perched on the edge of a spectacular open bowl, filled with the Borealis glacier, wildly tilted, colorful striped rock faces, and on a sunny day Primus (~8,500 feet) and Tricouni (~8,100 feet) peaks standing guard on either side. On our grey day, the peaks were hidden in a cloud layer above, and another cloud layer below would occasionally sweep up and cover us, blocking our view of the bowl. I am sure there would be spectacular views into the North Cascades from here too, but on this day, the clouds covered everything. We waited in this spot for about an hour, hoping that the clouds would lift or burn off. When they did not, we started walking toward the summit.

For the next hour we punched steps along the southeast margin of the glacier under Tricouni. The snow was soft, but not too soft, mostly lumpy avalanche debris. The steps and the grade were steady and comfortable as we came to Lucky Pass (~7,200 feet). At this point the clouds were buzzing 50 feet overhead, and although we were close under both peaks, we could not see them. We stopped to rest for a moment, and it began to snow. After a minute, the clouds around Primus broke just enough to see the ridge heading up toward the summit. That was enough for Jerry and Kathy and they headed for the summit. A few minutes later, Ron took off in their steps. Tim, John, Tiffany and I had no desire to walk into the grey cloud, so we headed back to camp arriving after some short glissades. It was now a steady rain. Whatever happened to the forecast?

Jerry reported that after 75 minutes and a short steep portion they reached the summit. It was still a whiteout, but there was no wind and summit rocks were dry. Summit photos, a quick bite to eat and a careful descent in the whiteout brought them into Lucky Pass and onto the glacier. The rain began as they descended the ridge to camp.

At camp we hid in our tents while the rain came down. Jerry and I cooked in our vestibules, the other two tents slept in their bags and "ate cold." It rained straight through the night. Tim brought a Boy Scout "pup tent" to try to save some weight (2 lbs) when his tentmate Paul Michelson dropped out of the trip at the last minute. It was a single layer design, and while the nylon breathed very well, it was not as waterproof as he would have liked. The nylon broke incoming rain drops into tiny droplets, some of which rolled down the exterior of the tent, and some of which found their way through the tent wall to Tim and his sleeping bag. While the waterproof tent bottom prevents water from seeping up from the ground into the tent, it also prevented the rain from leaving the tent, so Tim slept in puddles. This was only moderately uncomfortable to Tim, but then the a key stake melted out, allowing the tent-pole nearest his head to collapse. Now the wet tent was laying directly on his face. This was uncomfortable. Fortunately, it was breathable fabric, so Tim didn't have to get out of his sleeping bag to avoid suffocation. He was able to lay in his sleeping bag in the puddles with the wet nylon draped over him until breakfast time (4am). In the morning, we all looked at the tent and to some degree we felt the kind of empathy that you feel when the 11 o'clock news shows the soaked and collapsed houses that fall victim to flooding.

Fortunately by Monday morning the rain had just stopped, so we made breakfast and packed up our soggy camp. Originally we were not going to backtrack our route, thinking there must be a better way down. However, at the last minute the crew decided that to try to backtrack the route anyway. Backpacks laden with soaked clothes, sleeping bags, and tents, we started down at about 9:00 AM. We found a patch of snow leading down the left (west) side of the ridge through to below 4,000 feet, and gladly followed it to avoid the tree hugging and bushwacking of Saturday's approach. Of course, we did not realize we were slightly West of the nose as we went down the snowpatch. When it ran out to cliffs, we climbed back up a little and traversed left away from the ridge crest. It was a steep mixture of small trees, hard snow, and avalanche debris. We climbed down until it also ran out to a cliff at about 3400ft. We stopped and Jerry stuffed us into a moat to rest and eat some lunch. We had already spent 4 hours trying to get down the ridge. Jerry was scouting ahead and yelling for Tim to join him. Later he told us that the gully we had followed was blocked by a house sized chockstone and in fact we were resting atop it! While Jerry and Tim were debated the merits of rappelling down the chockstone and forcing the gully versus going up to try to find another route, some of us were hoping for a helicopter ride out of a seemingly hopeless situation. It was then that John pointed out that we were staring at McAllister creek rather than Thunder creek. Jerry was quite surprised, expecting to be on the right (east) side of the ridge.

So we climbed back up to the crest and Jerry scouted a route down the east side. We were thinking about a soggy bivouac as we started down a third time, because if we ran into another dead end, we did not have time to try again that day. Fortunately, we were on a bootpath/game trail which led to the correct route. At first it was just the same tree hugging routine as the "bad" routes, but when the altimeter kept dropping, and we still had trees and earth around us to cling to, we started to get pretty happy. A little further down we ran into the same route we had come up. At this point in the journey, we were thrilled to be on a piece of ridge we had dread only two days before. Finally, at about 6:00 PM, 9 hours after we started, we made it back to McAllister camp. Ron was quoted as saying that "this is the worst bushwack I've ever seen."

Although the 6.5 mile walk out would remove what little skin was left on our burning feet and take 2.5 hours, we were all happy to be on it, happy to be home that night in our warm dry beds, happy our lacerated hands and bruised legs were clean from a hot shower, and happy that it did not rain on us during our climb out. Everyone on the team deserves a lot of credit, as even in the worst moments, we remained constructive, positive, and cohesive. Sure, we all took turns exchanging silent worried looks and thoughts, but when we acted, we acted decisively and gave 100%. We were a good team.

## Sulphur Mountain

Interested in hiking a trail in excellent condition (with the exception of a few easily navigable blowdowns), to stunning views with no crowds? Willing to work for those views? Then the Sulphur Mountain trail might be just what you're looking for! Not in any of the current trail guides, and getting only a brief 3 line mention in the back of the Beckey guide, there won't be crowds even on beautiful September days. The only reason Maren, Bill Sunderland and I could come up with for this trail not being included in any of the hiking guides is that the guide writers wanted to save (at least) one superb trail from crowds.

To reach the trailhead, drive to Darrington, then follow 530 north to the Suiattle River Road. Follow this road to the end - the trailhead is about 100 yards beyond the final parking lot (about 2 1/2 hours from Kirkland). Even though the trail isn't mentioned in any guides, it is marked on both the USGS and Green Trails map of this area. They seem to disagree as to the starting and ending elevation, but according to my altimeter, the USGS is closest, marking the trailhead at ~1600', and the end of the trail at 6200'. The trail doesn't give you much of a chance to warm up, starting steep and staying that way, but the path it takes is through beautiful forest, walking on soft duff, and with what a real estate agent would call "territorial" views. No sweeping vistas along the way, but forest without much undergrowth and brief glimpses west to White Chuck and Pugh. The first 3000 feet are the steepest, and the way isn't always up - there's a pretty little ravine with a bridge you drop into early on, and a few noticeable dips in the trail. At about 4600' the trail crosses a little bench, and the steepness drops off a tad for the next 1400 feet. With the steepness of the trail, I was quite happy that there was through cool forest, even if it meant all the views had to be saved for the end. But what views! At 6000', 4400' up from the trail head, and not quite 5 miles yet, you walk up a final slope and look over the ridge to vistas made more stunning by the fact that you haven't been able to see more than few hundred yards the last 3 or 4 hours. There's a beautiful valley in front of you holding lonely Sulphur Lake, the true summit ridge of Sulphur Mountain directly across this valley from you, and the massive south face Dome Peak dominating the views north. Pause here to catch your breath for a minute or two, then continue up the final 200' to one of two small sub-summits. You're facing south as you walk up the final ridge to these small bumps, and as you finally are able to see over this ridge, Glacier Peak's entire north face spans the horizon in front of you - truly awesome! Lime Ridge extends west from Glacier Peak, and the Suiattle River valley is at your feet. Turning around, Dome Peak still dominates to the northeast, with the striking red ridge of Buckindy Peak to the northwest.

The views from here are as fine as they get, and you've already climbed 4600 feet in 5 miles. However, if the summit beckons (as it did for us) the trail turns into an easy to follow boot beaten path leading southeast from the viewpoints. I should say DOWN and southeast. You'll have to drop over 200 feet into a pretty little notch before continuing up to the summit. The notch holds a fine grassy meadow, and looks like it would make a wonderful, if dry, spot to spend the night. From the notch, in general follow the ridge line east. There is intermittent boot path and marmot trail up to some bleached white granite slabs. These provide for some easy and enjoyable boulder hopping, if you remember to watch your feet and not the views, and eventually drop again into the final notch before the summit. From there, there seemed to be many routes to the top - you can stay along the ridge line with some fun boulders to scramble up, or head a little further east for some very steep meadow walking. We meandered back and forth between the two choices, eventually arriving at the summit ridge, marked by a USGS plug.

After playing "Name That Peak", finishing lunch, and lazing in the sun for a bit too long, we started our downward race with the sun, the goal being to get back to the car before really needing to get out the headlamps. We left the summit at 4:30, and managed to arrive back at the parking lot just after 7:30 as the sun dropped below the horizon, doing what Bill termed a "multi-mile long controlled fall". Well, mostly controlled.

With the ups and downs of the trail, the day adds up to a little over 5700 feet of elevation gain, and about 12 miles of distance. A lot of work. However, we saw only two people on this fine September Sunday, and once we got to the ridge with the views, we had the entire world to ourselves. My eyes loved it, but my thighs were complaining through Wednesday!

# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

Dave Creeden (co-author)  
Dan Goering (co-author)

Mark Hicks  
Tim Jackson

Dave Stephens  
Elaine Worden

Steve Edgar  
John O'Callahan

Date: August 1-16, 1997

Authors note	Dave Creeden wrote the prologue and the account of the trip from August 1-5, when the whole group made an attempt on Mt. Waddington. The group subdivided into two teams of four climbers on August 5. Dan Goering wrote about their team's exploits on Mt. Marcus from August 5-10. Dave describes the adventures for the team of four climbers who went to Plummer Hut from August 6-10. Then Dave continues the narrative for the remaining portion of the trip from August 11-16.
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Prologue	<p>During the winter and spring I recruited seven climbers for a trip into the British Columbia Coast Range. I had spoken to Jim Nelson to get his recommendations on some areas in the BC Coast Range. He highly recommended the Waddington Range and after he put on a slide show for us, we decided that the Waddington Range would be our destination. Dave S. and I spent several hours at the Mountaineers Library to gather additional info on the area from the <i>Canadian</i> and <i>US Alpine Journals</i>. At a meeting in May, Joe Cataloni showed his slides from a trip into the Waddington Range. At that time we decided that Mt. Waddington (13,100+ ft) would be our primary objective.</p> <p>The route up Mt. Waddington involved seven pitches of technical climbing, with the crux being a 5.8 chimney. The skinny we had, indicated that the route could be covered with snow and chandelier ice. Also, that the route could be the ultimate, ultimate Frisbee route. With high winds, Frisbee size chunks of ice could be flying around, potentially cutting a rope or worse.</p> <p>Five climbers in our group could stay nine days (Elaine, Steve, Mark, Tim &amp; Dave S.), while three of us were willing to stay an additional week (Dave C, Dan, &amp; John). During the March through May time frame I called Mike King from White Saddle Air Service to get the details about flying into the Waddington Range by helicopter. The weight limit was 800 pounds per flight. The charge was \$1,300 (Can) per round trip flight. This worked out to about \$370 (US) per person, which everyone agreed was reasonable.</p> <p>In June we had our last meeting to decide what group gear we would bring, and who would be responsible for bringing it. This proved to be a complicated task with a portion of the team staying nine days, with others staying longer. This was an issue that would come back to haunt us!</p>
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Friday, August 1	<p>As is so often the case, the weather is looking questionable. I had been monitoring the weather on the CBC &amp; the Web for the two weeks subsequent to the trip, and it had been a mixed bag. I had phoned Mike King late Thursday night and was not able to get much weather info from his spouse, Audrey. Furthermore, Audrey exclaimed that they were extremely busy. There were film crews in the area for some location shots. Mike was flying people, horses and equipment around the Waddington area. She stated that they would <u>try</u> to fly us in at our prearranged time of 10 AM Saturday. Money talks!</p> <p>I canvassed everyone Thursday and we decided that we would roll the dice and drive up to Bluff Lake and then try to fly into the Waddington Range. Steve, Dan, Elaine &amp; Mark left the Seattle area around 3 PM Friday. Tim, John and Dave S arrived at my house at about 9AM and we quickly loaded John's and Tim's cars with my gear and departed for the Great White North. At Williams Lake, B.C. we stopped for dinner at a place that touted itself as specializing in Chinese, Mexican and American food. I checked out the ethnicity of the chef and ordered Chinese.</p> <p>After a thirteen hour drive we arrived at Mike's place next to Bluff Lake. He had just wrapped up operations for the day as we introduced ourselves. He had been busy flying a Second Unit Team around the Waddington area for the movie <i>Seven Years In Tibet</i>. This is a movie about the Austrian climber Heinrich Harrier, starring Brad Pitt, to be released at your local multiplex in November. The main crew of about 150 personnel, which had arrived by bus, had been filming in the area in February/March. To avoid the <i>paparazzi</i>, Mike had secretly flown Brad Pitt in from the coast. The Director wanted to avoid a serious case of Bradmania in Tatla Lake.</p> <p>As we walked through Mike's hangar making last minute arrangements for our flight, we side stepped bundles of Sherpa costumes that the movie extras wore. Mike said the second unit would be flying out from the Waddington area around 9 AM, so if we could be ready at 7:30 AM we could get one, maybe two flights into Rainy Knob. Our third flight would be in later in the morning.</p> <p>We learned how to operate the radio, then paid Mike for our flights. We erected our tents next to lake and set our alarms for 5:30 AM, to allow enough time to prepare for our early flight.</p>
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# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

<p>Saturday, August 2</p>	<p>Still no sign of the rest of the gang as we got up to organize and pack our gear for the flights. The weather was starting to cave in, but there is no talk of aborting our flights. John and I had to subdivide our gear such that our second weeks' provisions could be easily grabbed by Mike and thrown onto the chopper. Mike would drop our second week provisions at Plummer Hut when he came in to fly out the nine day group of climbers. I had flown in choppers twice before, but my excitement and anticipation were as high and eager as the first time. Just as Tim, John and I had finished loading the chopper for our flight, the rest of the gang drove up in Steve's car. I waved to Dan, Steve, Elaine and Mark through a cloud of dust as our flight lifted off the ground. We entrusted Dave S. to relay the last minute details and instructions to the rest of the group.</p> <p>On our flight in we observed another chopper battling gusty winds as it tried to lift off with a horse in a specially designed cradle. Talk about a flying circus! The weather continued to deteriorate as we approached the Waddington Range. After about a 20 minute flight, Mike dropped us off below Rainy Knob (~ 6,000 ft) on the Tiedemann Glacier in the pouring rain. Mike told us to call him back with a weather update before he departed with the second flight if the weather continued to worsen. We quickly erected a tent and I began to wonder if I had brought enough reading material. About 45 minutes later Dave S, Steve, &amp; Elaine arrived, followed by Mark and Dan 45 minutes later. Apparently Mike was due to fly out the Hollywood film crew, but Dan and Mark proceeded to load the chopper while Mike was off talking to someone. Rather than have them unload, he decided to fly them in immediately.</p> <p>We probed the perimeter of our base camp and placed wands. Under belay Dave S walked down to a pool of water on the glacier to fill up a 5 gallon bucket. As we busied ourselves preparing our base camp, we decided we would send a scouting party out in the afternoon. Dan, Steve, Dave S., John and I climbed above Rainy Knob to about 7,200 ft on the Bravo Glacier before we turned around due to poor visibility.</p>
<p>Sunday, August 3</p>	<p>We got up at 2 AM and left camp around 4 AM. Seven and half hours later we arrived at Bravo Col at just under 10,000 ft. The weather continued to improve as we worked our way up the Bravo Glacier to the col. Yesterdays scouting trip paid dividends as we efficiently climbed up and beyond Rainy Knob. From above the Knob, the path was well defined by the previous parties around and over the large crevasses on the glacier. The crux was the headwall, at about 9,000 ft. We had to traverse across the upper part of a schrund for about 30 feet, then climb up a 45-50 degree snow slope with bands of rock for some 200+ feet.</p> <p>There was a stiff breeze at the col, as we construction platforms and walls for the three tents. The summit of Waddington was occasionally visible, but the wind was screaming up there. What little we saw of the summit block did not look encouraging- rock plastered with snow and ice. In the afternoon we climbed to the summit of Bravo Peak, which was just a walk up of a couple of hundred feet from the col. We had temporary spectacular views of Tiedemann, Combatant, Asperity Peaks, along with vistas down the Tiedemann Glacier.</p>
<p>Monday, August 4</p>	<p>During the night it snowed a couple of inches, accompanied by gusty winds that continually rattled our tents. We departed at 5 AM with full packs, with the idea of pushing up to a sheltered high camp below the summit block at 12,000+ feet. It was partially overcast down lower, with the summit shrouded in clouds. The winds were 30 to 40 mph. We continued passed the Spearman/Waddington Col, then hit the right ridge. We bypassed a route up a moderately steep snow slope up a basin, which had evidence of unstable snow. On the ridge we were fully exposed to the gusty winds. At one point I had to re-secure my helmet strap for fear that my helmet would become airborne. I was knocked off my feet a couple of times by strong gusts of wind. To our disappointment the high base camp just below the summit block was totally exposed to the wind. That combined with the ice and snow on the rock ensured that the route would not be in shape for a minimum of two days. The group of climbers in our party staying nine days did not want to use their two lay days waiting for the conditions to improve. So we decided to go back to Bravo Col. During the evening Dan, Elaine, John and Steve decided that they would make an attempt on Mt. Marcus, located about 5 miles down the Teidemann Glacier. Tim, Mark, Dave S. and I decided that we would move up to Plummer Hut and do some climbing from there.</p>

# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

<p>Tuesday, August 5</p>	<p>Mark noticed two climbers from the UK moving past our camp when he got up to break camp at 4 AM. Eventually they would be the first two climbers to reach the summit of Waddington this year. Even with an early start for our descent to Rainy Knob, by the time we got to the headwall the snow was very soft. Our first rappel down the headwall was from a rock anchor. The double rope rappel descended a combination of rock and soft snow, which was awkward with a full pack. From the end of the rappel we down climbed the 45 to 50 degree snow slope to about 80 feet above the schrund. Steve buried a picket for an anchor, then we rappelled over the schrund. There were two parties of five climbers working their way up through the headwall at this time. Two climbers were led by a guide. Judging from the size of their packs they planned to lay siege to the mountain.</p> <p>Later we encountered a large party of six climbers at Rainy Knob. The next day we saw Mike fly into Bravo Col to evacuate a climber from this party. We heard two explanations on why a person flew out from Bravo Col. The first explanation we heard was that a climber had an anxiety attack. The second reason we heard was that there were two lawyers in the party and they had a disagreement, so one of them became upset and asked to be flown out. Hum, sounds like an idea for John Gresham's next novel- <i>The Climber</i>.</p> <p>We arrived back to our original base camp below Rainy Know before noon. Elaine, Dan, Steve &amp; John repacked for their attempt on Mt. Marcus. We discussed who would take which group gear and also what Dan and John would bring up to Plummer Hut on Sunday for the second week. We also discussed the arrangements for the flights out of the area for the people leaving on the ninth day. Unfortunately these decisions were not written down.</p> <p>Mark, Tim, Dave S and I kicked back and relaxed as the rest of the group took off down the Teidemann Glacier around 1 PM. Shortly after they disappeared, a fixed wing aircraft circled around two tents about a mile from our camp, looking for a good place to land and takeoff. The plane eventually landed on the glacier and the climbers were soon shuttling back and forth from their base camp loading their gear onto the plane. Within a half hour they had finished loading the plane and it roared down the glacier and soon disappeared.</p>
<p>Wednesday, August 6</p>	<p>We broke base camp at Rainy Knob by 7 AM and were able to reach Plummer Hut (8,700+ ft) by 10:30 AM, before the sun could bake us. We met a group of four Canadian climbers at the hut. Ian was an instructor, while Dave, Shawn and Tyler were students at the College of the Caribou, in Kamloops. They were fulfilling a requirement for a course they were taking to become professional climbing guides. Mark recognized Shawn and Dave as being in a party that had put up the first ascent of the East Face of Slesse in late July. Mark and his party had climbed the NE ridge of Slesse, and had come across some "abandoned" gear on the descend. In order to avoid an uncomfortable unplanned bivy, Mark's party used their sleeping bags for the night. The Canadian climbers had slept on the bed of Mark's pickup truck.</p> <p>The Canadians left in the early afternoon for the upper Tellot Glacier for three days of climbing. The weather was starting to cave in as Dave S. and I got saddled up to climb the West Ridge of Claw Peak. This peak is just east of the hut, and is pleasant two hour climb on wonderful rock (5.7/5.8). As I completed the second to the last pitch it started to rain, accompanied by strong winds. We briefly discussed turning back, but the squall moved off to the north of us, so we completed the climb to the summit.</p> <p>Mark and Tim could not wait till we returned and started to climb. Our group of four climbers had only one rack, so Mark helped himself to some extra rock hardware that the Canadians left in the hut. Twice our rope got stuck after rappelling. The first time I was able to clear the rope fairly quickly myself. The second time Dave S. had to re-climb half the pitch to free the rope, which took a half a hour. We removed the tape from the ends of the rope to keep this from happening again. Mark and Tim meet us about half way up the route and were soon on the summit.</p>
<p>Thursday, August 7</p>	<p>We left the hut at 7 AM for the upper Tellot Glacier to climb for three days. We dropped our full packs down low between Dragonback and Eaglehead Peaks. We grabbed some munchies, water, along with ropes and rock gear. We wanted to do some rock climbing after slogging around on glaciers so much. We roped up and climbed a local high point on the south ridge of Dragonback. From there we continued running the south ridge towards the true summit (10,600+ ft), which was class 3-4 with an occasional class 5 move- all the more interesting in plastic boots. We down climbed a rotten gully on the northwest side of the summit and walked up the northeast side of Eaglehead. Enjoyed a nice snooze on the summit.</p> <p>By the time we returned to our packs at 3 PM the snow was mush. So we decided to set up tents right where we were at, rather than slog up higher on the glacier. Even then it took Dave S and me darn near an hour to stomp and shovel out a tent platform.</p>

# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

Friday, August 8	<p>A cold front came in during the night. Clouds encased all the summits. The ambient air temperature was in the high 30's, with winds of 20 to 30 mph. We scaled back our initial ambitious plans of climbing Serra I, to possibly climbing Dentiform, to lets just go exploring. We climbed up to a notch between Dentiform and Stiletto Peak to check out a cool bivy sight in an ice cave that the Canadians had used. The Canadians had pulled the plug and returned to hut in the late morning. We decided to follow suit, arriving back at the hut in mid-afternoon.</p> <p>After seven days of climbing fatigue had taken its toll. Tim, Mark and Dave S. decided to contact Mike to see if he could fly in on Saturday night to pick them up at Plummer Hut. Mike was on "Red Alert," or fire fighting call, so he would not be able to fly in till Sunday morning.</p>
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Saturday, August 9	<p>As I wandered into the hut in the morning, the Canadians were making pancakes for breakfast. I drooled like a dog in a butcher shop. As I walked back out to our tent I told Dave S. not to go inside the hut. When I told him why, his eyes widen and he twitched uncontrollably.</p> <p>We decided to climb some of the other claw peaks just east of the hut. According to Dick Culbertson's 1965 guide book, the approach to these peaks was from the north side or from the Tellot Glacier. This proved to be less than an ideal, as the south side approach was better. We subdivided our 18 piece rack, then Tim and I worked our way up the north face of Stanford Claw. The rock was rotten and eventually got very steep. Mark &amp; Dave S. worked up to us and after some exploring and discussion we decided to traverse east to a notch between Stanford Claw and the 5<sup>th</sup> Claw. Mark led a short pleasant climb to the overhanging summit spire of the 5<sup>th</sup> Claw. After Mark &amp; Dave S. descended, I led the single pitch to the summit for the obligatory photo call. As I belayed Tim to the summit, Mark and Dave S. took off for the east face of Stanford Claw, which looked pretty serious. Tim was not interested in climbing Stanford Claw so I yelled at Dave S. &amp; Mark to wait for me and I would bring the rest of the rack with me. The route consisted of two incredible chimneys. Mark had just finished leading the first chimney as I reached Dave S. I gave Dave S. the hardware I had, then he took off climbing. Mark and Dave S. both ranted and raved about the pitch as they climbed it. Soon it was my turn, and I was not disappointed. The lip of the chimney was narrow at the bottom, but it soon opened up so that you could step inside the chimney and climb up a crack. For the last 15 or 20 feet it narrowed again so that you had to stem up the walls of the chimney.</p> <p>Mark led the second chimney, which was much narrower. Dave S. soon grunted and groaned his way to the top of the pitch. Unfortunately my long legs and height worked against me on the second chimney, so I was not able to do this pitch. Mark and Dave S. avoided the last 40 feet to the summit which was a vertical pillar, bereft of holds and pro. Mark and Dave S. did a double rope rappel down to me, then we completed another one down to the notch. From there we all descended the south side of the ridge to the glacier with two double rope rappels and some down climbing. Once we hit the glacier we were back at the hut in 20 minutes.</p> <p>As Tim, Dave S. and Mark prepared to fly out in the morning, the Canadians took off for an attempt on Mt. Waddington. They were allowing six days for their attempt.</p>
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# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

<p>Sunday, August 10</p>	<p>The weather was good as Dave S., Mark and Tim finished packing and moved their stuff north of hut onto the Tellot Glacier to wait for the chopper. They started teasing me about the pancakes they would be enjoying in a few hours. Mike came in at about 7 AM with provisions for the second week. Mike landed right next to the guys so they only had to move a few feet to unload &amp; load the chopper. When Mike left he swung out to the west from the hut. This let the rest of the group know that he was in the area and that he would be back to pick up Steve and Elaine in about an hour. I shuttled the second weeks provisions up to the hut. Then I quickly went out to a local high point to watch Mike come in to Rainy Knob to pick up Elaine and Steve at 8 AM.</p> <p>I raced back to the hut to get my clean clothes unpacked. Another piece of vital equipment with the second weeks' provisions was a shower bag. I filled the bag and after a few hours I enjoyed a nice warm shower, a shampoo, along with a shave. I was ready for week two now!</p> <p>Dan and John showed up at the hut at about 1 PM and looked like a couple of whooped dogs. About 2:30 PM we took inventory of our group gear. S__t! We did not have a rack of rock hardware among us! At this point we reckoned that the rest of the group had long since departed for home and that they probably had not even noticed that they had all the rock hardware. We decided that it was useless to radio Mike. The prospect of cutting our second week short crossed all our minds. The Canadians had left their tents erected next to the hut. At this point I decided to rummage through their tents to see if I could find any rock gear. Presto! They had a ton of additional rock gear- not to mention enough food for a month! (We were not low enough to take any of their food.)</p> <p>Then we decided that we would go to the upper Tellot Glacier tomorrow. Considering what the Canadians had told us, I said we should limit our trip to three days or till Wednesday. That way we could be back before they returned so we would avoid a situation where we had some of their gear that they might need. That night we wrote a note to the Canadians explaining the situation and left it in the hut.</p>
<p>Monday, August 11</p>	<p>We left the hut for the upper Tellot Glacier for three days of climbing. We stopped to unload the tent, sleeping bags, stove, etc., on the upper Tellot Glacier. Then we immediately took off towards Stiletto Needle. We had some difficulty descending mixed soft snow and ice on the back side of the notch between Serra I and Stiletto Needle. At the base of the route Dan and John took the pointy ends of the two ropes, while I tied into both ropes. The five pitches of Stiletto Needle started with two pitches on the west side. The third and fourth pitches were incredibly exposed climbing on the north face. Dan led the third pitch by first traversing about 25 feet onto the north face, then directly up toward the summit. The route offered minimum opportunities to place protection and was in the 5.7 to 5.8 range. John had the honors for the fourth pitch that involved a 5.9 crack, before concluding at two bolts on a slab some 50 feet from the summit.</p> <p>Two climbers from the UK moved down the Tellot Glacier, then stopped to rest at our base camp as Dan and I waited for John to finish his pitch. They saw John as he topped off his pitch and they let out a holler. These guys had just finished a 73 pitch first ascent on the south ridge of Asperity, rated at 5.10.</p> <p>John belayed me up to him then onto and back from the summit. John repeated the process for Dan. I returned the favor for John, at which point Dan broke out a <i>Payday</i> candy bar for us to share. We rigged our double rope rappel down the overhanging West Face of Stiletto Needle. A glove on the brake hand came in handy during this steep rappel. Two additional double rope rappels let us back to the notch between Serra I and Stiletto Needle. This climb was the highlight of the trip for me, offering challenging, exposed climbing.</p> <p>Before we returned to our base camp we took a detour to the saddle between Mt. Tellot and Serra III. From there we checked out the Radiant Glacier and the north side of Mt. Teidemann and Asperity Mountain. The glacier was a web of crevasses, and offered some serious snow and ice routes on the north side of both peaks.</p>

# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

<p>Tuesday, August 12</p>	<p>I did not know if I would have enough energy to climb today before I went to sleep last night. I felt rejuvenated when I got up and we departed for a climb of the NE ridge of Serra I. The approach was similar but shorter than the one we used for Stiletto Needle. John and I tied into the ends of the two ropes while Dan had the honor of tying into both ropes. I led the first pitch that involved a class 5 crack, then an easy run out on class 3 rock. John led the second pitch staying on the ridge line till the last 50 feet when he moved onto the north side of the ridge. When I got up to John and Dan to lead the next pitch, I took a long look at the route and my jaw dropped. The route included wet, rotten rock covered with black lichen, with patches of snow and ice. I exclaimed to John "Gee thanks!" John replied "You get all the fun stuff!"</p> <p>I placed protection wherever and whenever I could, which normally would be enough but in this case was not. I was getting plenty of advice from John and Dan, which for some reason I did not acknowledge or appreciate. I reached a point where I could either continue up and right on steep, difficult wet rock, or I could traverse left on a ledge, which involved on dicey move on wet rotten rock. I elected to go left and get to the ridge line quicker. After reaching the ridge line I took a deep breath then placed the first solid piece of pro for some distance. I then continued upward when the rope caught this 2 foot diameter boulder and sent it cascading down towards John and Dan. I screamed rock, then I listened to Dan and John echo my call, as the rock careened downward, hoping they would not get clobbered by falling rock. After what seemed like hours I asked if everyone was OK. A piece of rock had missed John by five feet. I then asked if the rope was cut and much to my relief it was not. I continued a short distance till I could find a good spot for a belay anchor. I shouted to John and Dan that if this route did not improve in a hurry that I was in favor of getting the second rope out and rappelling off this piece of s__t!</p> <p>When Dan, then John followed up this pitch they fully appreciated its splendor. The route soon improved for John on fourth pitch. I took off leading what turned out to be the fifth and last pitch. We eventually converted to a running belay and soon reached the summit. We had remarkable views of Stiletto, Stiletto Needle, Serra II and Waddington. We retraced the upper portion of our ascent route on the way down Serra I. Then we rappelled the East Face, avoiding the horrible third pitch. John had difficulty pulling our rope after a rappel, so Dan had to re-climb the pitch to free it. We completed the climb by down climbing to the notch between Serra I and Stiletto Needle.</p>
<p>Wednesday, August 13</p>	<p>I stayed in camp and dismantled the tent as Dan and John took off to climb Eaglehead and Dragonback. John was not feeling well so after climbing Eaglehead together, Dan soloed Dragonback. They arrived back at the camp in the late morning. We broke camp at mid-day to return to the hut.</p> <p>As we crossed the flat part of the glacier about a half a mile north of the hut, I heard a low rumble off to the east. I stopped to gaze off towards the east and spotted three F/A-18 Hornets screaming up the Tellot Glacier about 200 feet off the deck. Because of the contour of the glacier, when I first saw the jets they looked like they were 50 ft above the glacier. As they roared over the top of us, we yelled and waved. The Canadian Forces were doing some training exercises in the area that lasted over an hour. They pulled a couple of G's as they banked around the summit of Mt. Waddington and other peaks in the area. To culminate their training exercises, they did some acrobatic maneuvers for us, right over the hut.</p> <p>We had another surprise when we reached the hut. The Canadians were already back from a successful climb of Mt. Waddington. We apologized profusely as we returned their rock hardware. They mentioned that there was a note for us from another group of climbers. It said that an airplane had dropped a rack of rock hardware off for us on Tuesday. The hardware was about a quarter mile north of the hut and about 50 feet east of the main trail to the hut. That evening we spend several hours looking for the rack before giving up the search.</p> <p>We called Mike that night and asked for a clarification of the directions. Mike said that the rest of our group had figured out that they had all the rock hardware so they had left John's rack with Mike to get it flown in as soon as possible. Apparently a pilot from Seattle had flown into the area on Tuesday to look at a huge landslide on the west side on Mt. Munday. He dropped the rack out his plane as he flew by the north side of the hut. Mike agreed to our request to phone the pilot for better directions.</p>
<p>Thursday, August 14</p>	<p>We called Mike back in the morning and he said that the directions we had were correct. So we went back out onto the glacier and methodically searched the area. We expanded our search after a while and still couldn't find the rack. After several hours we conceded, telling John that we would all chip in to pay for his rack of hardware.</p> <p>John and Dan borrowed rock hardware from the Canadians again, to climb the West Ridge of Claw Peak. I told the Canadians that the name of the alpine club we belonged to was Borrowing <del>Club</del>, not BOEALPS. In the afternoon the Canadian Forces gave us another free air show.</p> <p>Ian and Tyler had already made arrangements to fly out on Friday morning. We decided that we would leave on Friday morning also, so we called Mike in the evening and made our arrangements.</p>

# 1. WADDINGTON RANGE

<p>Friday, August 15</p>	<p>All week the weather had been nice, but during the early morning hours a cold front came through with snow, high winds and poor visibility. We radioed Mike and he said that he could not fly in these conditions, so he told us to call back in the evening and let him know what the weather was like. In the mean time he was on Red Alert till 7 PM.</p> <p>The weather gradually improved in the late morning and early afternoon. The Canadian Forces gave us another brief aerial display in the late morning. We called Mike at 7PM and he said he only had enough daylight to make one flight, so we booked our departure flight for Saturday morning. When Mike came to pick up Ian and Tyler at 8 PM, he circled off to the west of the landing area. He searched for our rack of hardware and much to our relief he found it. After they left, Dan and John went out and grabbed the rock gear. It was about a half mile (not ¼ mile) north of the hut and a couple hundred feet west of the trail (not east)!</p> <p>Meanwhile Dave and Shawn had left in the afternoon for an attempt on the south side of Asperity. They planned on another week of climbing before they would leave.</p>
<p>Saturday, August 16</p>	<p>The weather was perfectly clear, with no wind. I could smell those pancakes! Mike arrived at 8 AM, and we had a great flight back to Bluff Lake. Mike's grandmother, Jenny, was celebrating her 75<sup>th</sup> birthday. Audrey and Jenny were just getting ready to leave for Tatla Lake for a surprise birthday bash when we arrived. Jenny wanted and received a birthday hug from us smelly climbers before she left. We enjoyed the shower that Mike and Audrey offered us, before we hit the road.</p> <p>First we stopped off for breakfast at Graham's Restaurant in Tatla Lake. I got a serious stack of blueberry pancakes. We swung by the banquet room of the restaurant to join Jenny's birthday party before we left. Apparently half the town had been monitoring Mike's radio frequency and had heard about our problems with the rock hardware. They wanted to know if we had recovered the rock hardware. I remarked that those crazy Americans did not know east from west, which got a big laugh from the group of 30 women.</p> <p>We left Tatla Lake at about noon, arriving at my house around 11 PM. We said our good byes, which in John's case would be for a while. He would soon leave for Chicago, to get his MBA at the University of Chicago.</p>

## **Ascent of Mt Marcus in the Mt Waddington Area**

**D. Goering**

### **Tuesday, August 5th**

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From camp at Rainy Knob, getting to the base of Mt Marcus (9260 ft) looks like a very pleasant stroll down the Tiedemann glacier. Our plan on setting out is to climb to a sunny snow knoll on the flank of Mt Marcus to camp that evening. Two hours later as the afternoon sun coerces sweat from my brow and my hips cry silently for relief from my bloated pack, I begin to appreciate just how big the Tiedemann Glacier really is. Mt Marcus looks almost as far off as when we set out. The rounded rocky mass of Whymper Dome onto which we have already scoped possible routes finally towers above us and grudgingly begins to fall behind.

You would think the Tiedemann glacier, more than a mile wide and plowing a direct course 17 mile east from the base of Mt Waddington would look huge, but drop it in amongst 9000 to 13000 foot peaks and paste the sprawling Homathko Ice Field on the eastern horizon and suddenly everything looks normal size. Until you try to walk your way somewhere.

John, Steve, Elaine and I have picked Mt Marcus for two good reasons. It looks like a fascinating objective and we know almost nothing about it. Culbertson's guide says simply "1st asc. - 1950 - From Smoking Canyon Glacier ascend to a saddle in objective's E ridge. Climb class 4 ridge to summit." Alan Steck was in the first ascent party. We really don't know if we can climb it from the Tiedemann glacier and this sense of exploration lends our venture much of its appeal.

Another two hours of trudging over thousands of mushy sun cups and multiple dozens of narrow crevasses places us amidst an eddy of rocks and boulders riding the ice of the Tiedemann slowly down to its snout where years hence, they will be, one by one, dumped thunderously into a pile. I suppose if we just stood at Rainy Knob long enough, we too could have a free ride down the Tiedemann. Our sunny knoll looks to be at least an hour away still and so we camp here amongst the rocks, lounging until the sun slips behind the ridge slanting left from the icy summit of Mt Waddington, now cloud free and beckoning from its throne at the head of the Tiedemann. I think all of us ponder whether we retreated too quickly as we climb into our sleeping bags.

### **Wednesday, August 6th**

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Just over an hour after our dawn departure, we stand on the sunny knoll which would have made a spectacular camp. Continuing on, we work our way south-eastward across unnamed tributary glaciers around the base of Mt Marcus with the intention of reaching the saddle in its east ridge by evening. Mid morning places us at the base of a east descending ridge that ends in a jumble of ice at its base. We scramble up onto it with hopes of continuing down the other side and back onto glacier. We find instead a sheer drop. No worries though. We're here to explore so let's climb the ridge and see if we can link it to the summit! We stash our camping gear and at 11:30 am set out as two rope teams on running belay up unpleasantly loose 3rd class benches with some 4th/low 5th class sections. The rock is interrupted at intervals with welcome sections of much more solid snow. 3:00 pm puts us at a high point on the ridge with the saddle in sight ahead, but a 50 foot descent on 60 degree snow lies before us. A single rope rap (with the rope left to aid our return) gets us down and shortly we are at the saddle (8200 ft) where a pool of icy water quenches our thirst and causes an ice cream headache for one of us who drinks too greedily. Now 4:00 pm, the lateness instills a sense of urgency and we decide to continue up unroped as far as possible, perhaps even to the summit?

Progress is swift up snow and sections of now solid 3rd and 4th class rock, with some exposed moves. At 4:30 pm we reach "The Notch". This is not to be passed without a rappel. With the sun due to set at 8:20 pm, we reluctantly start back down. Downclimbing the loose rock is nerve racking as we try to hurry down. At 9 pm we recover our gear and make it back onto the glacier. We set camp (6500 ft) at dusk about a half mile back on a flat snow arm we passed that morning and collapse into the tents not much before midnight. The next day will be one of rest!

## Thursday, August 7th

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The weather has been good, but is (of course) perfect on our rest day. John digs a staircase from our tents down to some rocks below and we alternately doze and feast there in the warm sun. Above us, the rock ridge steepens into what looks to be some nice rock climbing.

About 4 pm, Elaine and I struggle to throw off our heavy blankets of lethargy and finally manage to pull on rock shoes for some exploring. Elaine's first pitch proves to be on delightfully sound rock with some 5.7 climbing, and the second pitch is also solid though easier. The third pitch flattens into nasty rubble, but looks to be better where it steepens again beyond. I am fairly certain this ridge will lead to a snow arete that I looked down from the E ridge saddle the previous day and back at camp, we resolve to attempt Marcus via this route in the morning.

## Friday, August 8th

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Our "climbing at 6 am" start slips to 6:30 am after successfully procrastinating long enough to let the first rays of sun hit the route. We make quick work of the first two pitches. Then Steve on my rope creeps through most of the rubble pitch on a leftwards traverse. My pitch turns a corner off of the rubble and back onto steep solid rock, but not without some excitement first. As I traverse the last eight feet to the corner, the block my feet are on crashes away and I dangle momentarily by my hand jams in a cloud of dust scented with that unique sulfurous smell produced by breaking rock. Residual nerves from this close call and excess rope drag convince me to end this pitch not much further around the corner at only about half rope.

Elaine and John have elected to explore rightwards and up instead and so we lose sight of them. Steve makes a slightly over-hanging move out from the belay and works another nice 5.7/5.8 pitch. My lead turns into a delightful running belay scamper up grippy, easy 5th class slabs that end at the base of the snow arete. John and Elaine catch us as we change back into plastic boots, and report their third pitch was also very loose. We kick steps up the steep exposed arete in perfect snow and arrive as expected at the E ridge saddle about 1:30 pm.

Soon we are again looking down "The Notch". A single rope rap ends on a narrow 6 ft long slab-sided section of rock that has tumbled into the notch and lodged to form a perfectly flat sky bridge across the bottom of it. The black lichen mottled surface makes the whole scene look like something Luke Skywalker, clutching his light saber, should be stepping out onto.

A half pitch up a very loose chimney puts us back onto the solid ridge. All four of us move together on one rope up the exposed 4th class terrain, as we left our rap rope fixed at the notch. As on our previous attempt, the afternoon is getting late and we hurry on with a sense of urgency and the smell of the summit. Our progress ends abruptly at a relatively featureless 12 foot step in the ridge. Too much for plastic boots! It's already 4 pm. A quick discussion about the time and we decide to go for it! Elaine throws rock shoes back on and is quickly up and over. The rest claw our way over in plastic boots and on top rope, then aid off a stopper down the back side. The summit is now directly above us and we leave the rope and scramble upwards until at 4:40 pm, we can go no higher!

Boy does it feel good to have arrived. But our sense of urgency still prevails. Five minutes is enough time for some photos, a few helmet slaps, and a quick nip of Steve's celebration single malt. Then we are hurrying carefully back down. Elaine is a sport and comes last over the smooth block, trusting us to lift her down from below to avoid having to rig a rappel. The ridge back to the saddle goes quickly, with one short rappel required. We plunge step down the snow arete, carefully planting the axe before each step to self belay in the face of the exposure.

Our chances of getting off the rock before dark are slim. Unless maybe we can descend more directly down the grippy slabs and rap onto the glacier higher above our camp where we had traversed two days prior?? One of us with better judgment succumbs to those of us gambling on the shortcut and we are all soon one double rope rap down the face, huddled in the wind on a thin ledge with only head lamps to see

by and the end of the rope that needs to move upwards for the rope to pull lodged somewhere in the darkness below.

No real choice but to tie off the rope and rap further down to see. A bit of luck is with us and after freeing the rope, it is evident the ends reach to an enormous (that is, the size of a small apartment complex) block of snow still hanging onto the rock above the moat below. This is at least further down and out of the wind so we all move down and (luck of luck!) the rope pulls cleanly!!

Descending about 50 ft further down this snow block puts us at the edge above the moat and we make it back onto the glacier below via a nearly overhanging double rope rap off a deadman picket. Weary but happy, we arrive at the tents in time for a 2 am dinner!

### **Saturday, August 9th**

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Guess what? We sleep in until mid morning! Then we pack up and make the long return trudge up the Tiedemann to Rainy Knob so Steve and Elaine can fly out the next morning. With the gear organized to be flown out, most of us eat two dinners and drift to sleep with thoughts of returning to city life and responsibilities or of more climbs in the coming week.

### **Epilogue**

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When Steve got back to Seattle, he called Vancouver resident Don Serl who is working on a guide book to the Waddington area. As far as Don knows, no one had summited Mt. Marcus via our Northeast Ridge route and so it looks like we may all have gotten our first "first ascent"! I think we may even get our names in the new guidebook!

# BOEALPS MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

October-97

Name	Work	Home	Alt	City	St	Zip
AARON, JOHN W	234-2699	630-7381	67 FE	12105 S3 216TH ST	KENT	WA 98031
ABANDO, RAMON	234-4610	531-7738	9W 06	8814 EAST "E" ST	TACOMA	WA 98445
ABBOTT, JOSEPH B	882-8080	242-3811	-	17708 50TH CT SOUTH	SEATTLE	WA 98188
ACKER, THOMAS J	294-4372	284-3838	0A 98	2344 SHORELAND DR S	SEATTLE	WA 98144
ACORD, ROBERT W	655-5883	255-7215	1W 03	1720 PIERCE AVE SE	RENTON	WA 98058
ADKINS, MARK C.		513-2727	-	5527 COLLEGE AVE.	EVERETT	WA 98203
ALEJANDRO, EDWARD A	865-2217	271-4931	7A 26	6402 108TH AVE SE	NEWCASTLE	WA 98056
ALEJANDRO, SANDRA	865-3602		7M EM	7311 COAL CREEK PARKWAY SE #A303	NEWCASTLE	WA 98059
ALLEN, PETER	544-3287	328-1437	4F 03	3306 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA 98144
ALTIZER, ELDEN	342-0157	643-5175	0H 19	5639 126TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA 98006
ANDERSON, LOWELL		772-6284	-	8225 S 128TH	SEATTLE	WA 98178
ANDERSON, MICHAEL B	234-3097		6H AU	17650 134TH AVE SE #E306	RENTON	WA 98058
ANDERSON, RIK B	234-1770	232-8908	68 19	5655 EAST MERCER WAY	MERCER ISLAND	WA 98040
ANGWIN, ILAN G	294-7992	545-0979	OF 84	1066 WHITMAN AVE N #6	SEATTLE	WA 98103
ARENS, MARY ANN		952-3578	98 22	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA 98023
ARENS, WILLIAM J	234-1635	952-3518	5C 11	32219 16TH PL SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA 98023
ARNOLD, JEFFREY	662-2772	859-8768	4C 42	3314 S 261ST PL	KENT	WA 98032
ASTON, GARY	234-9874	632-9878	92 17	3636 FREMONT AVE #201	SEATTLE	WA 98103
BAAL, ALLEN	266-3551	781-2382	02 74	756 N 74TH ST	SEATTLE	WA 98103
BAILEY, JENNY	294-0782	788-7154	-	18515 NE 186TH ST	WOODINVILLE	WA 98072
BAILEY, MARK T	294-0782	788-7154	02 KU	18515 NE 186TH ST	WOODINVILLE	WA 98072
BAILLIE, JERRY	662-1516	283-6870	43 19	1120 WEST WHEELER ST	SEATTLE	WA 98119
BAILLIE, KATHY		283-6870	-	1120 WEST WHEELER ST.27	SEATTLE	WA 98119
BALDWIN, RICHARD F.	544-7580	439-1638	2H 30	14224 55TH AVE S	TUKWILA	WA 98188
BARRON, DEAN	662-0050	868-8001	4A 38	2932 229TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA 98053
BAUCK, TODD		-303 750-1915	AG 00	2685 S DAYTON WAY #304	DENVER	CO 80231
BAUERMEISTER WALTER		232-5697	-	8320 AVALON DR	MERCER IS	WA 98040
BEALE, GARETH	865-5375	957-1621	7A.35	4516 119TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA 98006
BECKEY, FRED			-	12526 FREMONT N	SEATTLE	WA 98133
BEEHNER, TRACY L	486-2000	486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA 98011
BENNETT, ERIC R	237-2994	742-4706	70 63	3315 133RD ST SW #105	LYNNWOOD	WA 98037
BINGLE, MIKE	935-3992	662-4929	19 MH	5444 37 AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA 98126
BINGO, T DOREEN	662-4403	361-9169	19 MP	13530 LINDEN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA 98133
BISHOP, EDWARD E	294-1543	741-1009	02 AE	3711 164TH ST SW #Q164	LYNNWOOD	WA 98037
BITTNER, AMBROSE		706-9119	-	742 N 92ND ST	SEATTLE	WA 98103
BOLTON, BERNIE B.	773-1789	542-3469	82 15	19604 14TH AVE NW	SHORELINE	WA 98177
BOWER, RICK T	237-9918	254-9647	9W CF	1300 N 20TH ST #K1039	RENTON	WA 98056
BRANDIS, HENRY	662-2453	367-0847	43 41	14285 SHERWOOD RD NW	SEATTLE	WA 98177
BRENDEMHL, FRITZ	237-5236	277-3327	67 62	2116 HIGH AVE NE	RENTON	WA 98056
BRINTON, RUSSELL S	655-6146	829-9085	4T 47	8315 272ND AVE CT E	BUCKLEY	WA 98026
BROCKHAUSEN, ROBERT	657-0878	762-2618	3F 70	10401 19TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA 98146
BROWER, PAUL A	435-8831	513-9372	-	6014 BROOKRIDGE BLVD	EVERETT	WA 98203
BROWNELL, MARGARET	234-0394	454-0189	6C 74	2610 98TH AVE NE	BELLEVUE	WA 98004
BURROWS, ADRIAN P	237-5224	828-2676	67 65	11206 NE 68TH ST #221	KIRKLAND	WA 98033
CAMPBELL, TODD K	773-0997	941-3051	8J 74	28712 41ST AVE S	AUBURN	WA 98001
CHAPLIN, CAREY	655-8769	365-8858	45 11	349 NW 113TH PL	SEATTLE	WA 98177
CHAPMAN, TOBIN L	657-2609	277-8644	3E PT	4455 NE 12TH ST #26-9	RENTON	WA 98059
CHAU, JIMMY C	294-3245	670-6351	02 WH	8123 236TH ST SW #315	EDMONDS	WA 98026
CHRISTIAN, JUDY	441-4700	784-2501	-	622 NW 86TH ST	SEATTLE	WA 98117
CHRISTIE, RICHARD	543-9689	524-5868	-	5753 30TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA 98105
CIRLINCIONE, GLENN	957-5282	271-2931	7M HA	16410 SE 143RD PL	RENTON	WA 98059
CIRLINCIONE, SANDRA	234-9152	271-2931	6C 16	16410 SE 143RD PLACE	RENTON	WA 98059
CLARE, JOSEPH	827-7701	729-1487	-	3401 NE 65TH #102	SEATTLE	WA 98115
COLE, GARY E	662-7915	825-8052	20 71	29225 SE 371 ST	ENUMCLAW	WA 98022
COLLERAN, CHRIS	846-4419	471-2692	52 43	3848 TACOMA AVE S	TACOMA	WA 98408
COLLINS, RAYMOND F		248-2709	-	11222 27TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA 98146
CONDER, ROBERT	234-6099	526-2970	6C JF	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA 98115
CONDER, TAMMIE		526-2970	-	3047 NE 98TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA 98115
COSTELLO, DANIEL	342-6388	679-0105	6H CR	4320 AURORA AVE N #201	SEATTLE	WA 98103
CRAIG, BRENT F	342-6524	334-8649	OK 19	5111 72ND DR SE	EVERETT	WA 98205
CRANFIELD, ROBERT		364-5791	-	2109 N 166TH ST	SEATTLE	WA 98133
CREDEN, DAVE	266-5026	334-2266	04 AF	12316 WILLIAMS RD.	EVERETT	WA 98205
CROMPTON, HARVEY J	234-8120	230-8686	9W 32	9058 E SHOREWOOD DR #165	MERCER ISLAND	WA 98040
DALE, MARK S	662-4934	932-6357	19 MH	8251 NORTHROP PLACE SW	SEATTLE	WA 98136
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
DOMBECK, THOMAS J	234-8802	283-6453	67 65	566 PROSPECT ST #308	SEATTLE	WA 98109
DOVEY, DON J	657-3304	639-1788	82 04	20418 140TH AVE SE	KENT	WA 98042
DOWNES, KENNY M	237-3200	891-1380	97 29	16511 38TH ST E	SUMNER	WA 98390
DRYDEN, ROBERT		938-4526	-	9038 30TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA 98126

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October-97

Name	Work	Home	Alt	Address	City	St	Zip
DYMOND, ROBERT P	294-2240	258-3348	OR CJ	3515 NORTON	EVERETT	WA	98201
EASTWOOD, STEPHEN	464-5673	783-5458	-	7735 13TH NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
EDGAR, STEVEN R	227-2025	285-6864	6Y 01	1946 6TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
EGGOLD, DAVID P	342-0904	347-9174	03 67	328 TAMARACK DR	EVERETT	WA	98203
ENGLERT, DEAN F	342-9131	778-6850	OJ JJ	8030 213TH ST SW	EDMONDS	WA	98026
ERICKSON, JAMES R	237-9861	242-9339	6H FT	4605 SOUTH 168TH	SEATTLE	WA	98188
ERIE, ALLEN	237-5958	932-4143	96 04	1718 ALKI AVE SW #100	SEATTLE	WA	98116
ESTEP, STEPHEN L	773-2779	935-7181	8W 19	3808 45TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
EWING, KAREN S		483-5633	-	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
EWING, PATRICK D	237-9222	483-5633	70 95	19612 109TH PL NE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
FAHLSTROM, DAVID		361-0290	-	16860 HAMLIN RD NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FARKAS, JAMES W	773-3414	784-3375	8Y 96	139 NW 78TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
FAULKNER, DWIGHT D	662-3114	821-4268	4T 15	8624 NE 126TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
FAY, DENNIS	965-0610	271-1145	70 04	3501 NE 8TH ST	RENTON	WA	98056
FELDERMAN, KEITH W	544-3279	432-6668	4C 42	25118 SE 262ND ST	RAVENSDALE	WA	98051
FENSTRA, JOHN	342-8356	483-1069	06 17	22911 101ST AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
FISH, DAVID	433-0199	868-2915	-	22405 NE 20TH ST	REDMOND	WA	98053
FISHBURN, LEONARD R	266-2292	823-8895	39 PK	11400 NE 132ND #B101	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
FLANNIGAN, SEAN J	717-1451	632-4749	05 KH	4400 WALLINGFORD AVE N #10	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FLECK, RONALD K	657-3413	255-7403	87 85	1700 FIELD AVE NE	RENTON	WA	98059
FOGLER, DONALD L	657-2710	852-7449	3E TT	5736 SOUTH 238TH CT #E3	KENT	WA	98032
FOLSOM, SHARON	544-4039	937-8755	2L 39	5077 SW OLGA ST	SEATTLE	WA	98116
FOSEBERG, JOHN T	342-5759	778-3026	0H 00	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIER	WA	98036
FRANK, MICHAEL	657-0258		3C LX	117 E LOUISA ST #406	SEATTLE	WA	98102
FRANS, WILLIAM R	294-1171	528-2115	02 MH	740 NE 56TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98155
FRANZEN, SIGNE M	292-1111	935-6485	-	2742 46TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
FREEMAN, ROBERT	294-0792	935-1008	02 KA	26323 119TH DR SE	KENT	WA	98031
FREW, JOHN		413-2311	-	22435 240TH ST SE #D303	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
FRISINGER, WILLIAM	662-0874	392-5797	4C 26	415 SE BUSH ST	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
FROM, SANDY		391-5977	-	2303 245 TH AVE SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98029
FROSTAD, SCOTT	662-7314	783-7378	20 89	736 N 98TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
FUKUDA, DEREK	266-6022	643-2784	02 UE	4517 140TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
FURUGLYAS, MITCHELL J	342-6446	783-3294	OR LX	6520 3RD AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
GASTELUM, DAVID	657-9889	432-3607	3W 85	21237 SE 280TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
GILBERT, CHARLES ALLEN	655-6170	937-7297	1R 28	9332 FOREST CT SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
GILBERTSON, TODD	828-2400		-	3006 NORTHRUP WAY SUITE 200	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
GILMOUR, RAYMOND	342-0062	860-9271	-	2219 MINOR AVE E #102	SEATTLE	WA	98102
GOERING, DANIEL J	717-2289	364-6783	03 RA	15002 9TH PL NE	SEATTLE	WA	98155
GOODMAN, DONALD J	544-9000	452-9589	2M 03	1657 105TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98004
GORREMANS, GARY	957-5576	485-6134	7M EJ	16619 NE 180TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
GOWAN, JOHN J	294-8235	774-4792	02 00	22206 48TH AVE W	MTLK TERRACE	WA	98043
GRABOWSKI, GLENN	266-9176	290-6167	OW FH	9009 W MALL DR #702	EVERETT	WA	98208
GRAFF, PETE M	266-9277	547-8359	0T 77	3629 CARR PL N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
GREENFIELD, JIM		226-7231	-	14336 SE 163RD ST	RENTON	WA	98058
GREGG, JULIE ANN	483-7000	783-3294	-	6520 3RD AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
GRIESE, RICK L	965-5681	277-4041	9W 31	20931 SE 138TH PL	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
GROB, JACOB W	657-3845	825-5493	8Y 57	PO BOX 61	ENUMCLAW	WA	98022
GRONAU, CHRIS	965-6436	672-9259	6M HJ	23404 EDMONDS WAY #E304	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRONAU, WILLIAM F	342-4099	776-7397	0Y 26	18119 80TH AVE W	EDMONDS	WA	98026
GRUBENHOFF, MARK (SAM)	931-9302	735-2739	5K 47	402 F ST SE	AUBURN	WA	98002
GRUNERUD, DAVID A		387-3793	-	518 N WAYNES RIDGE CIRCLE	CAMANO ISLAND	WA	98292
GRYMEK, WALTER W	965-0112	204-9623	9W AJ	10411 SE 174TH ST #3435	RENTON	WA	98055
HAHNE, EDWARD H.	342-0718	744-1267	03 67	8605 244TH ST SW #F	EDMONDS	WA	98026
HALE, JUSTIN	294-3456	489-3009	03 68	23802 75TH AVE SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
HANNAH, BRIAN R	931-2823	941-2723	5H 20	2211 S STARLAKE RD #3-201	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
HANSEN, KARYL		-817 922-8291	-	3909 SARITA DR	FT WORTH	TX	76109
HARDWICK, ROBERT	294-5610	285-2721	03 KC	2415 2ND AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98109
HARP, SUSAN P		861-0858	-	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
HARRIS, JANET	654-5720	938-3550	-	7575 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98136
HARRISON, WILLIAM L	662-2487	633-1220	43 37	3721 MERIDIAN AVE N	SEATTLE	WA	98103
HAWKINSON, RICHARD H	294-7805	742-8752	0K UF	1224 118TH PL SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
HAYNES, TIM S	251-8692	204-8767	-	2223 BENSON ROAD S #A201	RENTON	WA	98055
HEHN, GARY E	237-3931	859-3874	6C LK	934 E LAUREL	KENT	WA	98031
HEIDAL, PATRICK D	655-7517	935-0660	4X 59	1615 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
HEIDEL, MARK C	544-9162	631-6786	2L 61	24904 183RD PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
HELLENSTELL, MARK	717-2108	579-8633	OJ JJ	3996 E BAILEY RD	CLINTON	WA	98236
HELSEL, MARK P	885-8505	517-4861	-	9425 35TH AVE NE #210	SEATTLE	WA	98115
HICKS, MARK A	294-0588	787-2469	02 JA	15114 MANOR WAY	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
HIRABAYASHI, KATHY H	486-4800	527-5281	-	6619 ROOSEVELT WAY NE #208	SEATTLE	WA	98115
HOLLINGSWORTH, JEFF	557-4480	631-8979	-	18723 SE 268TH ST	KENT	WA	98042
HOLLOWAY, JOYCE R	865-2838	888-4434	7J 74	15704 451ST AVE SE	NORTH BEND	WA	98045

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Name	Work	Home	MS	Address	City	St	Zip
HOPKINS, KIRSTIN A		778-3026	-	3525 227TH ST SW	BRIER	WA	98036
HOPPING, KENNETH A	773-9071	861-1762	3E 28	4117 145TH AVE NE	BELLEVUE	WA	98007
HOWARD, DAN J	266-3018	823-0767	07 31	10928 NE 117TH PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
HUDSON, TIM	393-2706	935-4378	4X 26	6737 38TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
HUEBNER, JACK	965-5991	228-1837	6H CE	432 SMITHERS AVE S	RENTON	WA	98055
HUSE, G CRAIG		338-0359	0J 81	11000 16TH AVE SE #1306	EVERETT	WA	98208
INGALSBE, ERIC		632-1474	-	4900 FREMONT AVE N #101	SEATTLE	WA	98103
IODICE, ARTHUR P.	865-5572	284-9456	7J 52	2205 BIGELOW NORTH #7	SEATTLE	WA	98109
JACKSON, TIM	773-8333	529-0423	8J 74	26905 9TH AVE S	DES MOINES	WA	98198
JACOBSEN, MICHAEL T	657-1438	255-3428	3E 59	PO BOX 59322 (11723 SE 167TH)	RENTON	WA	98058
JAHNS, THOMAS R	234-1664	243-8770	9W 35	12706 MILITARY RD	SEATTLE	WA	98168
JAMES, CATHY		861-0455	-	7435 159TH PL NE #F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JAMES, ROBERT	883-2525	861-0455	-	7435 159TH PL NE #F335	REDMOND	WA	98052
JOHNS, SUKHUI		932-4143	-	1718 ALKI AVE SE #100	SEATTLE	WA	98116
JOLLY, MARTY B.	662-1181	852-7924	4C 09	19801 104 AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98055
KAISER-PARE, PAMELA	266-9426	483-0548	08 26	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
KANNAPELL, LEONARD P	655-8268	361-7523	4E 69	1015 NE 126TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KANNAPELL, TUNEY		361-7523	-	1015 NE 126TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KASIULIS, ERICK	635-6960	641-9653	-	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
KENISON, BRIAN W.	544-5352	852-2981	2T 40	1212 E LAUREL ST	KENT	WA	98031
KERR, TIFFANY	266-3315	778-2960	OW PL	8509 196TH ST #C10	EDMONDS	WA	98026
KILPATRICK, MARLENE E	234-2317		67 MU	23908 BOTHELL-EVERETT HWY #A201	BOTHELL	WA	98021
KIRBY, J (WILLIAM)		-503 241-4837		228 NW 22ND ST	PORTLAND	OR	97210
KIRKPATRICK, URSELA	342-9592	337-2667	OW 15	2203 105TH ST SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
KISSELL, JAMES W		631-1288	5C AF	PO BOX 882	RENTON	WA	98057
KLEIN, JEFF R.	294-3031	787-0974	02 29	324 6TH AVE S #2	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
KNESS, STEVE	773-7157	838-3860	8C 80	32320 2ND AVE SW	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
KNOX, NANCY J	657-1609	204-0236	3F 28	PO BOX 58302	SEATTLE	WA	98138
KOEHLER, ERICH	773-0714	588-9803	3E 73	9010 25TH AVE CT S	TACOMA	WA	98409
KOKES, JOHN	477-5731	932-9355	6E 59	3201 44TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
KONGORSKI, KENNETH D	743-8139	489-0788	-	12716 NE 200TH PLACE	BOTHELL	WA	98011
KOPER, CHET A	773-6412	351-8691	3E 61	11536 SE 308TH PL	AUBURN	WA	98092
KOSELKE, TONY H	717-3662	366-8220	09 07	2430 N 202ND PL #C306	SHORELINE	WA	98133
KOURY, AL		365-8516	-	14036 17TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
KRENZER, RANDY	477-3852	235-8812	6E 14	17844 156TH PLACE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
KRIEWALD, BRYAN	655-3415	631-2937	4E 82	12612 SE 270TH ST	KENT	WA	98031
KROGH, STEVE B	717-1453	222-6230	05 KH	28702 SE 67TH ST	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
KRUEGER, LEE R	234-3407	868-3924	67 MW	21312 NE 10TH PL	REDMOND	WA	98053
KUHR, DEREK S	266-9482	285-3716	02 91	2205 BIGELOW AVE N #4	SEATTLE	WA	98109
KULSETH, GREGORY T	294-8797	542-2136	0H 54	19316 1ST AVE NW	SHORELINE	WA	98177
KUNZ, ROBERT	655-7645	933-8778	4E 17	4540 45TH AVE SW #406	SEATTLE	WA	98116
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 SE	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
LAW, GUY	544-8522	392-3504	2J 58	16514 TIGER MTN RD SE	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
LEIBFRIED, LISA	657-0662	365-0906	3A KP	PO BOX 25662	SEATTLE	WA	98125
LEICESTER JACK		546-2770	-	1837 N 200TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
LICKENBROCK, BRADLEY R	294-2161	349-3482	0P 27	5400 HARBOUR PT BLVD #K206	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
LINDLIEF, AMY R	931-4180	413-0620	5X 40	26036 221ST PL SE	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
LITTLE, GUY	237-2221	822-0110	9W 03	10707 111TH CT NE #P301	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
LIXVAR, JOHN	865-3783	255-4754	7L 20	15638 SE 175TH ST	RENTON	WA	98058
LLARENAS, RON D	342-8533	348-6705	OX 58	12404 E GIBSON #1144	EVERETT	WA	98204
LOCKE, SUMMER	773-5480	520-2404	8C 80	24005 63RD WAY S #1103	KENT	WA	98032
LOFTUS, MARK	773-5945	248-0457	3E 73	16207 8TH AVE S	SEATAC	WA	98148
LOPEZ, WILFREDO L	237-2820	473-4933	92 98	1715 S 44TH	TACOMA	WA	98408
LYTTLE, DAVID W	294-3241	243-1684	OX ET	16603 21ST AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
MALONE, ROBERT L	342-4147		02 JH	13013 125TH DR NE #A7	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
MALONE, TAMARAGH			-	13013 125TH DR NE #A7	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
MASCHOFF, KRISTI	325-0800		-	117 E LOUISA ST #406	SEATTLE	WA	98102
MAUK, TIMOTHY	773-3017	522-5081	8Y 96	8012 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
MCCORMICK, KIM			-	324 6TH AVE S #2	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
MCGUCKIN, JOHN K	294-8067	788-6054	OP AE	18041 NE 155TH PL	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
MCGUFFIN, MELONY		524-1155	-	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MCGUFFIN, MICHAEL	435-8831	524-1155	-	4710 35TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
MEJA, KEVIN M	965-1087	391-5977	6H FK	2303 245TH AVE. S.E.	ISSAQUAH	WA	98029
MENZER, ART	358-7123	782-5670	-	7751 21ST AVE NW	SEATTLE	WA	98117
MICHELSON, PAUL	662-3293	432-3566	43 13	27737 215TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MIKOS, JASON P		886-0929	-	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MIKOS, JOHN V		886-0929	8J 50	29121 236TH AVE SE	KENT	WA	98042
MIXON, MICHAEL A	655-3406	848-6457	4E 49	12803 131ST AVE CT E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
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

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Name	Work	Home	MS	Address	City	St	Zip
MOSMAN, PAUL S		348-9245	-	3013 PANAVIEW BLVD	EVERETT	WA	98203
MURRAY, CARLA D	655-6139	523-4230	4T 52	7924 DENSMORE AVE	SEATTLE	WA	98103
MYERS, SHANNON	234-9141	413-2311	76 85	22435 240TH ST SE #D303	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
NAGODE, STEVEN	891-2577	941-5629	-	1108 SW 310TH ST	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98023
NELSON, MAREN		822-0455	-	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
NEUBERGER, MICHAEL W	662-2515	228-9764	49 74	16624 133RD PL SE	RENTON	WA	98058
O'CALLAHAN, JOHN A			-	151 N MICHIGAN AVE #1218	CHICAGO	IL	60601
OLEARY, KEITH	773-4449	937-4679	3E 73	3433 60TH SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
OLDS, KIRSTEN	901-1837	243-2171	-	1611 SW 170	SEATTLE	WA	98166
OLIVER, JANET		413-0298	-	18017 187TH AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
OLSON, DON		932-4526	-	4510 SW DIRECTOR ST	SEATTLE	WA	98136
OLVER, LIZ	662-7320	850-4054	20 79	2613 S 251ST #TT201	KENT	WA	98032
OTT, DALE	931-4345	838-8314	5H 93	32521 41ST 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	259-4847	03 MF	1209 MADRONA AVE	EVERETTO	WA	98203
PARE, SHAWN	342-7134	483-0548	0J TJ	2625 169TH ST SE	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PASTOR, JOSE R	294-1541	789-8096	02 XA	739 N 95TH ST APT 102	SEATTLE	WA	98103
PATNOE, MICHAEL	773-3885	783-0841	8H 05	2857 NW 70TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98117
PATTON, DANIEL	294-4982	440-8684	02 WX	14327 36TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
PEGG, MICK R	246-2646	630-3318	64 18	26446 161ST PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
PENNA, PATRICK A	266-5236	774-1374	0Y 25	22103 90TH PL WEST	EDMONDS	WA	98026
FERRIN, MARVIN D	773-9950	932-5381	82 05	6742 37TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98126
FERRIN, MARVIN N		838-9126	-	37210 32ND AVE S	AUBURN	WA	98001
PHILLIPS, JIM	266-3497	486-4484	07 30	19316 22ND AVE SE APT D	BOTHELL	WA	98012
PILCHER, LISLE	342-0258		02 TU	10212 EVERGREEN WAY #430	EVERETT	WA	98204
PIRSON, CHRISTOPHER J	655-0110	432-9593	14 ME	22130 238TH PL SE	MAPLE VALLEY	WA	98038
PISARUCK, MICHAEL A	515-8072	937-0602	-	3446 39TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
PLIMPTON, JOHN	924-3057		-	8760 SAND POINT WAY NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
POLLOCK, JAMES		-303 671-7864	AG 00	16835 E IDAHO CIRCLE #103	AURORA	CO	80017
POLLOCK, JOHN	365-9192		-	P.O. BOX 27344	SEATTLE	WA	98125
POTTS, KIRK D	294-1323	355-5684	09 52	9900 12TH AVE W #M204	EVERETT	WA	98204
PRICE, EARL	931-3254	848-7544	5C AL	12344 TATOOSH RD E	PUYALLUP	WA	98374
PRIVETT, RICHARD	662-1466	770-2586	4C 09	2102 7TH AVE SW	PUYALLUP	WA	98371
PROSTKA, JAMES	294-4134	861-0858	04 JW	13017 176TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98052
FUAA, KC	294-6637	784-5292	07 30	2442 NW 64TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98107
FUGH, PAUL	662-8182	813-2139	20 86	6707 S 239TH ST #D104	KENT	WA	98032
PYSCHER, PAUL	234-4715	767-7285	9U EL	5324 16TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
RAMMER, ROGER	544-9636	631-7406	2L 11	24907 168TH PL SE	KENT	WA	98042
RASMUSSEN, KATHY		868-4683	-	2412 246TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
RATLIFF, ROY	767-7995	932-6412	-	4301 SW HANFORD #9	SEATTLE	WA	98116
REED, DALE		243-9129	-	12027 10TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
RETKA, PAUL J	773-0152	431-5771	3F 07	16640 51ST AVE S	SEATAC	WA	98188
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 PKY NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
ROBERTSON, MATTHEW R	957-5691	822-0455	7M HC	6509 114TH AVE NE	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
ROGERS, THOMAS A JR	773-8517	820-1522	86 11	8014 NE 112TH ST	KIRKLAND	WA	98034
ROHRER, THOMAS R	237-0905	228-8420	6X HF	13514 SE 186TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
ROOS, JOHN BRYAN	645-3124	748-0314	39 AT	1415 2ND AVE #1006	SEATTLE	WA	98101
ROPER, JOHN		746-8462	-	14332 SOMERSET BLVD SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
ROTH, ANDREW S.	342-1308	337-6337	OU 48	12120 43RD DR SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
ROWE, ROBERT		232-1988	-	PO BOX 1373	MERCER ISLAND	WA	98040
RUDESILL, CHRISTOPHER	717-0025	527-1489	0P 04	7522 SUNNYSIDE AVE N.	SEATTLE	WA	98103
RUSHO, KATY	441-1400	367-8763	-	351 N 137TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
SANDERS, DOUG G	622-2140	252-5331	-	1605 OAKES AVE	EVERETT	WA	98201
SATO, BRIAN	649-7265	649-8926	-	2642 166TH AVE SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
SCEARCE, RICHARD	237-8872	868-4683	70 90	2412 246TH PL NE	REDMOND	WA	98053
SCHACKMAN, JEFFREY A	805-9109	342-1966	OW 11	17629 160TH ST SE	MONROE	WA	98272
SCHARF, JASON W	294-4591	290-9823	09 87	1007 130TH ST SW #K102	EVERETT	WA	98204
SCHILLE, SAMUEL J	717-3516	524-7150	08 18	3529 NE 87TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98115
SCHMELZER, JERRY	544-9862	852-2856	2H 83	19218 102ND AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98055
SCHOEMAKER, LINDA		285-2721	-	1510 1/2 11TH AVE W	SEATTLE	WA	98119
SELS, ROBERT	237-2256	562-1007	97 41	4515 125TH AVE SE #310	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SERRILL, DOUGLAS J.	266-7980	341-7026	0X MU	7042 S HOLST	CLINTON	WA	98236
SHETTER, MARTIN	703-6343	641-8436	-	4617 149TH AV SE	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
SLANSKY, DICK	294-2138		0X TC	832 2ND ST #3	MUKILTEO	WA	98275
SLETE, STANLEY O	931-9671	874-5384	5T 04	2713 S 353RD PL	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
SMITH, DAVIL L	342-3561	387-2659	0X EM	1334 S COUNTRY CLUB DR	CAMANO ISLAND	WA	98292
SMITH, ELLEN		546-5367	-	528 N 188TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98133
SMITH, LESLIE	486-2000	486-2000	-	10223 NE 198TH	BOTHELL	WA	98011
SOUZA, JAMES J	342-8071	337-6030	OR LH	5204 122ND ST SE	EVERETT	WA	98208
STEFANINI, LINDA	865-3058	522-6032	7M RJ	7417 SUNNYSIDE AVE N #2	SEATTLE	WA	98103

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Name	Work	Home	VLS	Address	City	St	Zip
STEINER, DAVID S	342-3465	526-8717	02 03	10315 38TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
STEINER, NATALIE A J		526-8717	-	10315 38TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98125
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, ROB		762-8909	-	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STEWART, TOM		762-8909	-	10145 15TH AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98168
STOREY, MELISSA	237-1277	641-9653	91 09	12239 SE 61ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98006
STRAUSS, NICK A		-817 453-0968	-	2616 WILD IVY TRAIL	MANSFIELD	TX	76063
SULE, JOHN		-408 261-4315	-	3350 ARCADIA DRIVE	SAN JOSE	CA	95117
SULLIVAN, PAUL J.		-412 826-1146	-	107 COMMONS DRIVE	OAKMONT	PA	15139
SUNDQUIST, BETH L	266-9811	361-3730	02 03	1608 NE 189TH ST	SHORELINE	WA	98155
TAYLOR, DEBRA		355-8929	-	1709 105TH ST SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
TAYLOR, GENE	544-5491	277-8038	2R 78	19914 SE 125TH ST	ISSAQUAH	WA	98027
TAYLOR, JOHN W	294-6071	355-8929	08 AC	1709 105TH AT SW	EVERETT	WA	98204
TESSMER, KEVIN	342-3388	525-4177	04 AF	6549 38TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98115
THOMAS, GORDON		824-3348	-	20217 6TH AVE S	DES MOINES	WA	98198
THROOLIN, HAL F.	266-0061	364-6332	39 PE	19112 THIRD AVE NE	SHORELINE	WA	98155
THROOLIN, LUCINDA			-	19112 THIRD AVE NE	SHORELINE	WA	98155
TILL, BRADLEY D	237-4075	932-4659	67 32	3001 SW AVALON WAY #203	SEATTLE	WA	98126
TIMMERMAN, MICHAEL	657-3085	868-7016	3C PR	22709 NE 18TH PL	REDMOND	WA	98053
TODD, DANNY R	342-6609	822-5016	0U 36	12607 NE 81ST PL	KIRKLAND	WA	98033
TOROK, MIKE	544-4684	243-0834	42 92	14404 22ND AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
TRAINER, VERA	860-3347	522-7022	-	342 NE 58TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98105
TREDWAY, LINDA M	655-4302	838-8378	45 61	333 SOUTH 320TH #A6	FEDERAL WAY	WA	98003
TWITCHELL, VELOY D	342-5212	659-4925	09 52	7005 47TH AVE NE	MARYSVILLE	WA	98270
URBAN, KENNETH R	931-3124	859-8474	5K 47	10832 SE 232ND ST	KENT	WA	98031
VEDDER, SUN	846-4800	631-2292	52 80	19333 133RD AVE SE	RENTON	WA	98058
VETTER, ARTHUR M	544-5922	226-9492	2T 50	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VETTER, ELSA		226-9492	-	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VETTER, SCOTT		226-9492	-	15633 SE 178TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
VITKUSKE, JANE M	965-5390	783-6546	74 44	714 N 65TH ST	SEATTLE	WA	98103
WAINWRIGHT, ALAN		767-0403	-	6422 CARLETON AVE S	SEATTLE	WA	98108
WALBRUN, ROBERT T	266-1125	290-8694	39 KP	215 100TH ST SW #A205	EVERETT	WA	98204
WALKER, BRAD	342-2604	546-5367	OR LX	528 N 188TH ST.	SEATTLE	WA	98133
WALKER, BRYAN R	773-2526	865-9246	82 04	16509 NE 1ST ST	BELLEVUE	WA	98008
WALTON, TOM R	662-1973	933-9007	49 63	3333 56TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98116
WATSON, GARY	544-8570	439-1954	2J 55	16458 14TH AVE SW	SEATTLE	WA	98166
WEBER, VALERIE L	773-1412	228-8420	85 13	13514 SE 186TH PL	RENTON	WA	98058
WEISMAN, JAMES L.	655-7939	937-2680	14 ME	2770 ALKI AVE SW #402	SEATTLE	WA	98116
WELENOSKY, ROBERT J	342-3035	774-1398	94 06	PO BOX 1255	LYNNWOOD	WA	98046
WHALEN, DAVID L	662-2891	946-3754	4T 77	3811 S 255TH PL	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 A	657-3842	867-1791	8Y 57	13327 187TH CT NE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WHITMER, MATTHEW		(609) 720-0229	P57 11	107 LASSEN CT #9	PRINCETON	NJ	08540
WILD, SILAS		527-9453	-	4531 48TH AVE NE	SEATTLE	WA	98105
WINTER, DAVID A	657-0543	670-0281	3C PE	18111 36TH AVE W #G102	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037
WIRE, RICHARD	351-1475	863-5333	5F 11	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	0T 77	4906 238TH ST SE	WOODINVILLE	WA	98072
WYNESS, GAVIN A	655-6053	931-1286	45 12	12676 SE 306TH CT	AUBURN	WA	98092
WYNESS, GINA		931-1286	-	12676 SE 306TH CT	AUBURN	WA	98092
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
YDE, MICHAEL J	266-7940	558-0162	0W LP	18603 NE 59TH ST #E103	REDMOND	WA	98052
YEN, HOWARD H	294-7593	469-3422	08 AL	16706 37TH PL W	LYNNWOOD	WA	98037

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 03-67

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

***October ECHO staff***

Editor: Mike McGuffin

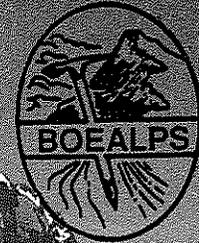
Trip reports: Dave Creeden  
Dan Goering  
Paul Willard  
Matt Robertson

*Thanks to everyone!!*

# ALPINE ECHO

PROSTKA, JAMES 67 MC

November 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
			christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com				kwj3819@skons.ca.boeing.com
Vice President	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	3E-59	657-1438
			spalpk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com	Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Ed Alejandro	7A-26	865-2217				swild@u.washington.edu
Secretary	Ilan Angwin	0F-84	294-7992		Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
Past President	Dan Costello	6H-CR	237-5880		Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE	294-8067
			daniel.m.costello@boeing.com	Librarian	Brian Kenison	2T-40	544-5352
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580	Membership	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	963-0049
			richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com				Elaine.worden@boeing.com
Conservation	Vera Trainer		522-7022	Historian	Ambrose Bitner		706-9119
	Katy Rusho		367-8763				ambrose@accessone.com
			Katyr@pmisentle.com	Photographer	Shawn Paré	0J-TJ	342-7134
Echo Editor	Mike McGuffin		524-1155				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
			mmcuffin@msn.com	Programs	Erio Bennett	70-63	237-2994
				Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
				BOEAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0E-KA	342-5000
				Home Page			<a href="http://www.accessone.com/~boealps">http://www.accessone.com/~boealps</a>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré

From Elaine Worden 6H-CJ

### November General Meeting

Oxbow Recreation Center  
Social half hour 7:00 pm  
Meeting at 7:30 pm

## A Night at the Movies

Don't miss the following blockbuster hits - short videos of

*Northeast Buttress of Slesse Mt. - Ken Johnson*  
*Climbing in the Himalaya - Bill Harrison*

And a special bonus video presentation: *Fred Beckey climbing the Tooth (circa 1940s!)*

Free popcorn! Be there!



## **BELAY STANCE**

### **Childbirth Issue**

Strange how stressful putting these issues together can be. Mike McGuffin (on his last issue), Mark Hicks (the incoming editor), and I were all set to put the November ECHO together Monday evening when Melony McGuffin came down with a bad case of contractions Monday afternoon. The result? A brand new baby boy, Sam McGuffin. Congratulations, Mike and Mel!

### **We Need You**

As a result of a September letter from Boeing Recreation, some significant changes to Boealps eligibility requirements and club policy may be coming down the pike. These issues affect each and every member of our club. We need YOU at the November General Meeting to discuss this issue with President Chris Rudesill before the video presentations get underway.

### **This Month**

The letter from Bud Fishback of Recreation concerning the possible change in eligibility requirements. President Rudesill's rebuttal to Fishback's letter. Board Meeting minutes by our new secretary, Iian Angwin. Conservation news concerning logging practices, user fees, and forest "thieves" from one of the two new Conservation editors, Vera Trainer. And for trip reports, we have two from Todd, Boealps Colorado correspondent Todd Bauck, on climbing in the Diamond on Long's Peak and Capital Peak in the Rocky Mountain State. And we have two from the Kannapells: Tuney on her rather harried climb of the Azone Slab in Europe this past summer, and Len losing things on the Northeast Buttress on Slesse Mountain in Canada.

### **Next Month**

Your Halloween tales of terror. And much more.

From the desk of your fearless editor, momentarily back,



**DECEMBER ECHO DEADLINE IS NOVEMBER 18th**

# November 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
2	3	4 Election Day 	5	6 Club Meeting	7 1st Quarter	8
		Banff- Mountain Book Festival				
Banff- Mountain Book Fe... Banff Festival of Mountal...		11 Veterans Day 	12	13 Board Meeting 	14 Full Moon 	15
16	17	18  Echo Deadline	19	20	21 Last Quarter	22
23	24	25	26	27 Thanksgiving 	28	29 New Moon
30						

# December 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4 Club Meeting 	5	6
7 1st Quarter	8	9	10	11 Board Meeting 	12	13 Full Moon 
14	15  Echo Deadline	16	17	18	19	20
21 Last Quarter Winter begins	22	23	24	25 Christmas 	26	27
28	29 New Moon	30	31 New Year's Eve			

# hikes • scrambles • ski trips • climbs

## Smith Rock

The Sport climbing Mecca of the west and a great place to finish the year. And speaking of which, the local climbing stores typically have closeout sales (around 1/3 off) and no sales tax. Plenty of routes from the easy to moderate to hard-core. Most are well bolted, so a great place for the beginning leader. Evenings spent in town (Bend brew/pubs??) or around the campfire. And the crowds are gone.

**When** November 7-9

**Contact** Eric Bennett  
266-2185 (W)  
M/S: 39-PH  
eric.r.bennett@boeing.com

**Limit** None

### Submit activities to

Rich Baldwin  
544-7580  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2H-30

### Notes from the Activity Chair:

*Thank you to everyone who submitted an activity!*



## Boealps MOFA Class!

MOFA stands for Mountain Oriented First Aid. This class will prepare you to deal effectively with accidents which can occur in remote areas where professional medical help is not just a phone call away. Eight classroom sessions will be followed by two evenings of practical exams conducted in conjunction with other MOFA classes at Camp Long in West Seattle. Graduates will receive American Red Cross Standard First Aid and CPR certification cards as well as a MOFA card. Remember, you owe it to your climbing partners to be prepared!

Dates: January 20, 22, 27, 29 and February 3, 5, 10, 12, 17, 19  
Time: 6:30 - 9:30 pm  
Location: Boeing Everett Recreation Center  
Cost: \$45 per student  
Class Size: 16 students  
Instructors: Dan Goering and Chris Rudesill

This class will be filled in the order that paid registrations are received. To sign up return the registration from below along with your payment. Payment should be in the form of a check made payable to Boealps.

---

### Boealps MOFA Registration Form

Name:

Mail Stop:

Home Phone:

Work Phone:

email:

Complete the information requested above and return this form along with payment (\*\* Make checks payable to "Boealps" \*\*) to:

Dan Goering MS 03-RA  
Phone: (h) 206/364-6783  
(w) 425/717-2289  
email: daniel.j.goering@boeing.com

## **Banff Festival of Mountain Films**

### **November 7-9 1997**

The 22<sup>nd</sup> Annual Banff Festival of Mountain Films promises to be the best one yet. Come see the best of mountain films, videos and legendary guest speakers. Come see the latest in equipment and clothing as well as back country skiing and lodging at the trade show. Come test the climbing wall. See famous faces just walking around eyeing all there is to see.

Programs include Friday night **Sir Chris Bonington** presents a slide show and talk of his four decades of climbing all over the world. Saturday, **Walter Bonatti** a world renowned climber and photo journalist. Sunday, the **Best of the Festival winners** and award ceremony. As well as the **Bill March Summit of Excellence Award** is presented to an individual who has made an outstanding contribution to the mountain world.

## **Banff Mountain Book Festival**

### **November 5-9 1997**

Come see special guest **Doug Scott, Yvon Chouinard** and **Chris Noble**. Book signings, poetry readings and a book fair are just a few of the events going on. Awards will be presented on the 6<sup>th</sup>.

Tickets range in price from individual presentations and film screening to the whole thing. Call for details. Call early the programs and seminars always sell out.

**Festival Ticket Line:** 1-800-298-1229.

**Web Site:** <http://www.banffcentre.ab.ca/CMC/>

### **North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip - Jan. 29-31, 1998**

The last two years have been great - and the third time's the charm! The Westar Lodge, located off the W. Chewuch Road in Winthrop, has been reserved, so get on out for some incredible skiing on one of the best trail systems in the U.S. The cost will be **\$26/adult** and **\$20/child**, which covers Friday and Saturday night lodging, Saturday breakfast/dinner and Sunday breakfast - bring your own Saturday/Sunday lunch and beverages. Families welcome.

The lodge has 7 double beds + 16 single beds to sleep 30, and we have permission for at least 10 more on the floor (there may actually be some beds downstairs this year). 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. 1997 trail fees were \$13/day or \$30/weekend (Friday through Sunday -warning: prices may vary) but there are also opportunities for free back country skiing.

To make a reservation, send me a check (**payable to Boealps**) with your phone #/e-mail, and I'll send you an information sheet as well as directions. Beds will be assigned in order of payment received, so send your check early to assure you won't have to crash on the floor. A short waiting list will be made but there is no guarantee we can make refunds, though we'll do our best. Is there a hot tub, you ask? No doubt.

**Contact: Len Kannapell**  
361-7523 (h) m/s 4E-69  
1015 NE 126<sup>th</sup> St.  
Seattle, WA 98125-4031

[apslpk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com](mailto:apslpk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com)

## Women in Mountain Film Festival

**When:** Thursday October 30<sup>th</sup> from 7PM-10PM

**Where:** The Mountaineers Club House

300 Third Ave. West

Seattle, WA

The Olympus Room

**Cost:** Tickets are \$6:00 for members in advance, \$8.00 at the door.

Vertical women take it to the top in this evening of Women in Mountain Film, featuring some of the world's greatest female climbers. Among the evening's screenings are: "Climbing the Nose," Lynn Hill's film about her dramatic free ascent of El Capitan; Stephane Deplus' "Eiger," which captures Catherine Destivelle's intrepid winter solo climb up the icy North Face of the mythical Eiger; and the White Hell of Piz Palu, a 1929 silent classic featuring Leni Riefenstahl. Also shown will be footage from Peregrine Dreams, a dance/climbing performance by Project Bandaloop. Proceeds from the evening will go towards "Voices from the Rock" a non-profit documentary video celebrating the lives and accomplishments of U.S. women climbers. Producer Lee Goss will show footage from her work in progress, which features such climbing greats as Lynn Hill, Stacy Allison, Robyn Erbesfield, and Arlene Blum.

To buy advance tickets call The Mountaineers at : (206)284-6310.

Contact: Lee Goss (206) 783-1564 for more information, or digitized photos.

## In Defense of Toyota 4x4s

DG's provocative comments on the performance superiority of old Detroit Iron cannot go unchallenged—especially when the vehicle of comparison is a jacked up Toyota 4x4 with big off-road tires. Don's success on the snow covered road to Hidden Lake Peaks sounds more like a testament to good driving skills. How else could an old Plymouth junker with open differentials outperform a tricked out Toyota 4x4? The Toy's owner must have been a real rookie—an inexperienced pilot unaware of the capabilities of his machine.

Unfortunately, I seem to recall being in the vicinity of the Cascade River road that Thanksgiving weekend in 1985. And I guess I also remember Goodman's impressively bold "pedal to the metal" performance. Yes, I confess, I was the hapless driver of that Toyota.

Thanks for the memories, Don—you always had a knack for embarrassing the Bulgers!

## Lizard, the Shockwave Rider & erstwhile Trophy Truck driver

p.s. wanna go for a bike ride sometime?

.....

# Board Meeting Minutes

## October 1997

This month's meeting was held at Ed Alejandra's house. In attendance were Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Mark Hicks, Rich Baldwin, Len Kamapell, Ilan Angwin, Shawn Pare', Vera, Eric Bennett, and Roy.

Chris Rudesill discussed the new eligibility rules for participation on club activities. The following ideas were discussed:

- A climbing club independent of Boeing.
- We purchase our own group insurance.
- We comply with the new policy and exclude non-Boeing participants.
- A hostile bid to take over Boeing and change the rules.

Chris Rudesill will meet with Boeing activities managers to find out more information on policy change.

A public hearing on the first year of new park fees was discussed.

Eric Bennett will schedule the Oxbow Room for our activities in the next year.

The next board meetings will be held on Nov. 13<sup>th</sup> at Ed Alejandra's house and on Dec. 11<sup>th</sup> at Eric Bennett's house.

The deadline for photos to go on the Echo cover will be December 1<sup>st</sup>.

Speakers for the next two general meetings were discussed and possible candidates are Fred Becky, and Bill Hardison. Eric Bennett welcomes good ideas for speakers.

MOFA will be moved to the January / February time frame.

The Echo:

- The Echo's Next two issues will be published early to send the December issue out before the Christmas break.

The deadline for next month's Echo is October 23rd.

### ***THE PHOTO BOX***

on

A NEW ECHO COVER

By Shawn M. Paré

The Echo editors have again grown tired with the current Echo cover page and have asked me to submit a new photo for the front cover. If you have a high contrast photo that you think might make a good cover page send it in to me for review and possible selection. Both slides and prints of high contrast with a horizontal orientation (vertical orientations will not fit) will work. Pictures with climbers often gain bonus points from the judges. A winner will be chosen December 1st and all submissions will be sent back shortly there after. Be sure to write your name on each submission or it may end up in the club photo album. If no submissions are made you will be stuck with another fine selection from the Boealps Photographers files. Send submissions to Shawn Paré at M/S OJ-TJ or mail to 2625 169th st SE, Bothell WA 98012.

September 23, 1997

To: Recreation Club Presidents

cc: Steve Larsen

Subject: Eligibility for Club Lessons and Event Activity

Earlier this month, we were asked by Boeing Insurance to review with them the eligibility guidelines for individuals wishing to take lessons from those clubs that have a lesson program and other club related activity. The reason for this review was to provide guidelines that the Boeing Company's liability insurance provider would accept in order to continue providing coverage for the 92 clubs in the Puget Sound area, and the clubs located at all Boeing sites.

As a result of this review, if your club provides an instruction program of any kind, the following guidelines are to be followed:

- 1) All individuals taking lessons offered by the club must meet club membership eligibility criteria. In other words, lessons offered by the club cannot be offered to individuals other than employees, retirees, their spouses and dependents; contract, government, and vendor employees assigned full-time to Boeing and their spouses and dependents.
- 2) Clubs which offer a lesson/instruction program must develop an independent contractor relationship with the instructor(s), whether the instructors are club members, Boeing employees or private professional instructors. Club lessons and activity should be part of approved club activity, (i.e. - club board approved and scheduled activity or recreation approved, as appropriate). An individual club member should not be making decisions to privately instruct another member without it being part of an approved and scheduled activity by the club board.
- 3) Instructors who wish to teach to individuals other than those identified in 1) above, may not do so through the Clubs and must offer their services apart from Boeing. Boeing materials, resources and the Boeing name may not be used under any circumstances when offering such instruction.
- 4) Other Club activities which involve persons other than those identified in 1) above should coordinate this activity with Recreation and Insurance. An example would be where other clubs join the Boeing club in a joint activity.

These changes do not impact your ability to invite guests to club meetings if desired, provided they are eligible to become club members. It simply extends the club membership requirements to all individuals that are taking lessons/instruction from the club and attending club events.

If you have any questions, please contact your advisor.



Bud Fishback  
Recreation Manager  
655-1952

## ISSUES ON THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

Last month I received a letter from Bud Fishback of Boeing Recreation that changes policy regarding eligibility of non-Boeing employees (who are not BOEALPS members) to take classes or otherwise participate in club-sponsored activities. This letter is printed in this month's ECHO.

In short, Fishback's letter specifies changes to Boeing Recreation policy: The new policy specifies no participation in club activities or classes will be allowed for people who are ineligible to join the club. Eligibility requirements have not changed; all current club members are eligible to participate in club-sponsored lessons and activities and may continue to renew their membership.

On October 17, 1997, I met with Steven W. Larsen and Linda Emory of Boeing Insurance to discuss Bud Fishback's letter. My agenda for discussion with Steve and Linda included 4 major items:

1. Explain the benefit of non-Boeing employees to the BOEALPS classes, outings, and events.
2. Clarify the goals of Boeing Insurance.
3. Present a list of questions that included insurance coverage for instructors.
4. Asked Steve and Linda how BOEALPS could make exception to Recreation policy.

Item 1. Steve and Linda understand our arguments in describing ways in which BOEALPS benefits by including non-eligible people in courses and activities. In fact, a letter previously written by Arnie Rinta (August 4, 1993) states "... you can still invite non-Boeing individuals as guests to participate in various events and activities such as trips, lessons, etc. This we recognize is especially important for the single employee whose friend may not be an employee." However, Fishback's letter states "These changes do not impact your ability to invite guests to club meetings if desired, provided they are eligible to become club members. It simply extends the club membership requirements to all individuals that are taking lessons/instruction from the club and attending club events." I personally find Fishback's statement "...do not impact..." contradictory: Changing the requirement to "eligible guests" only does impact BOEALPS. For example, the single employee can no longer bring a non-Boeing friend.

Item 2. According to Steve Larsen, Boeing Insurance has two objectives:

- A. To support Recreation and club requirements by providing low cost insurance that provides effective and adequate coverage to the clubs and their members.
- B. Identify and respond to company and club risk management concerns.

This includes reviewing insurance language found in contracts that a given club may wish to sign. I find this reasonable.

Item 3. I asked if our instructors, eligible and non-eligible volunteers, are insured. All volunteers are covered, provided the instruction is an approved club and recreation activity as stated in Boeing Recreation policy: "Non-Boeing club instructors will continue to be approved as required by the respective clubs." (ref. Rinta, August 4, 1993). Steve said that he would get together with Bud Fishback and re-write that part of the letter and clarify what was meant. I see no reason at this time to cancel the Basic or Intermediate or other instruction this year. Under the new policy, we cannot include students who are not eligible to join the club at this time.

Item 4. Per Steve and Linda, exceptions should be possible and be addressed to Recreation. For example, the Boeing tennis club has "associate" (non-employee) members. Per a telephone conversation I had with a member of the Boeing ski club, ski lessons will be offered to certain "non-eligible" non-Boeing employees this season. From the meeting, BOEALPS would need to document our exceptions, present them to Recreation and then to Insurance (when there are risk management issues), and then decide on the resources required to make the exceptions happen. The biggest barrier that I see is cost.

I will be at the November 6 general meeting to field questions. With regard to the Bud's letter, I would like to: 1. Compare the BOEALP's requirements to the Recreation requirements. 2. Define the club needs and desires that fall outside of Recreation policy. 3. Present the needs to Recreation. 4. Seek help from Insurance as needed for issues regarding insurance and risk management. 5. Determine the resources required to meet the extra needs. 6. Implement (or not) the changes. Note: Divorcing the Boeing company is one of the options being discussed as a means of achieving BOEALPS' goals and objectives.



Chris Rudesill  
President of BOEALPS  
October 27, 1997

## CONSERVATION ISSUES

I will do my best to summarize what I think are the most important and pressing issues which threaten the natural beauty and solitude which we are lucky to enjoy while frolicking in the outdoors. Let me know if you'd like me to research a particular issue near and dear to your heart. In many cases, YOU, as an individual with your own strong opinion about the natural beauty which you enjoy while climbing, can write to your representatives and the Clinton administration to make changes.

### Important contacts:

senator\_gorton@gorton.senate  
senator\_murray@murray.senate  
Jim McDermott (202)225-3106  
president@whitehouse.gov  
vice.president@whitehouse.gov

### 1. USER FEES

The Mountaineers are sponsoring the "2nd Annual Conference on Recreational User Fees" on Saturday, NOVEMBER 1. The meeting will take place at the Seattle REI store at 222 Yale Ave North from 10 am to 5 pm. I'll be out of town, please LET ME KNOW IF YOU CAN GO!!!!

Congress authorized an experimental 3-year user fee program to be established in December 1996 at more than 200 sites around the U.S. Agencies are implementing the law by raising existing fees in some places while elsewhere, they are collecting fees for the first time. Agencies must use fee money for maintenance and repair of existing facilities, not on building new ones. Off the top, agencies take 15% to pay the cost of collecting fees. Then, in areas where fees are already in place, officials must send to the federal treasury all fee money collected up to the 1995 level. The parks get to keep 80-100% after that.

Question: To what extent will lower-income groups be excluded from recreational lands?

### 2. LOGGING ROADS

Logging roads are still being subsidized with taxpayer dollars even though

construction of these roads contributes to erosion, scars on the landscape, harm to wildlife, mud, etc. The Bryan Amendment, which was designed to end the majority of logging road subsidies, was defeated in the Senate on September 17 by one vote. Clinton could use the line-item veto to reduce the miles of road built this year.

### 3. FOREST THIEFS

One out of ten trees cut down by timber companies is stolen. Timber theft costs

America \$100 million dollars per year in taxes. The U.S. Forest Service investigation of this problem is no longer in effect. The government could reinstate the investigation of timber theft.

Contact me if you have questions at [Vera.L.Trainer@noaa.gov](mailto:Vera.L.Trainer@noaa.gov)

### BACKCOUNTRY BREAKFAST

1/2 c oatmeal  
1/4 c Carnation powder milk  
1/3 c raisins  
1/3 mixed nuts (walnuts & almonds)  
dash sunflower seeds  
1 T brown sugar

Mix in bowl and put in baggy. Place in mug, add 2 c boiling hot water. Let sit for 2 min. Serve.

## THE CAT DANCE

by Tuney Kannapell

"Have you ever done Amone Slab?", the tall French researcher for Georgetown U asked excitedly. "It's fantastic - 14 pitches of grade 5 friction (that's about 5.8 to Americans). It's right there - by the St. Bernard tunnel. You've GOT to do it!" We were sitting at the tables in the Torino hut, with the Dent du Geant right out the window. Besides, this guy gets excited about all climbs. Still, put the idea in the back pocket and head to the bunk.

We climbed the Dent (great climb, but another story) and had come back to Chamonix to meet Andrew, an Irish climber that Silas had connected with on the Internet. Andrew had just hit town and was providing us with the best backyard camping in Cham. The weather was looking grim (again), so we went to the Office of Haute Montagne, the high cathedral of climbing information. Lo and behold, Silas "the Researcher" Wild uncovers 2 route descriptions of Amone Slab. The first talks about long runouts - no pro available - with bolts at belays only. 11 pitches, with a couple grade 6a(5.10). Hmm. "Aw, c'mon. We can lead 6a on friction stuff", I say (fairly instantly regretting my cocky comment, since I haven't really climbed much during my 2 year stint in Germany). The other route description hints of more bolts - but still 6a. Well, it'll probably rain anyway and we need something to break the tractor beam of Chamonix shopping (a climbing store every 6 ft. (1.8 meters)).

Turns out to be a drive - a 2 hour drive. On tiny winding roads past forest, field and charming village. Silas expounds, "This is so CUTE!" Up the Val Ferret and there, laying all 350m of its grey stone against the steep green hillside, with gatherings of half-timber houses below, is Amone Slab...and climbers. @#! Who else is crazy enough to come all the way up here? Oh, yeah, this is Europe. There is a line for everything here.

We re-read the description. There are 11 pitches, with a bailout ledge after the 5th. There is a warning about not doing the top pitch if there are climbers below because of rockfall, and some other note about how you follow the water streak that catches the rain. Shades of Tuolumne Meadows. Looks like 3 parties - the top group is heading to the top - the other two seem to be bailing at the ledge. The sun is shining. Life is good. Helmets on and we're off for a jaunt. We can size up each others' climbing skills a bit and have some fun - Euro-style!

The bolts are there and are plenty enough, though hard to spot. The rock is a bit crumbly and we knock scraps off on each other. We are all switching leads, looking down into the valley at the clustered villages and green valley. Silas says he is liking this sport-climbing stuff! Andrew leads the first tough pitch with a move of 5.8/5.9 friction. I lead the next, about the same difficulty, can't find the bolt, then realize it's about 2' to the right. Where's the next? I wander over to a little cleft because I haven't seen a bolt in a while. Lo and behold - belay bolts! We munch lunch, basking like fat cats on the porch steps. Silas leads a pitch and does his share of tough moves. "But I can't lead that hard." You just did, Si. Roundabout the 8th pitch, the sky clouds over. No biggie. Guess we have to take the shades off. Ninth pitch. Andrew is running out of rope and he's at the base of a steep section. It's starting to drip a bit. Silas figures, "Well, let's go for it!" He runs up and gets one bolt higher when it starts to rain harder. Uh, we are in the water streak and this is friction climbing... Let's rap this puppy. Before long, it's raining steadily and we are running through the raps. The rain is warm. Thank God for that. We compare notes on our various Goretex jackets as we set up rappels. Rap another pitch and pull the rope. Try to pull the rope. Try again. Shit- it is stuck with a capital S. Above a 5.8 section. Andrew offers to lead backup. Must be miserable, but he flashes it. He tells us if we'd pulled and been successful at dislodging the rope, we'd have gotten an unexpected bonus of a large loose boulder! We shudder momentarily at our luck. Time to continue down.

I'm waiting at the belay at what I hope is the last rap to the escape ledge, back in our luncheon cleft. I hear something behind me. I turn and see the sudden appearance of a small stream running down the cleft and pooling at my feet. Drat. That pool is going to build up and spill over on the group below. Well, duh, this is the water streak. I idly shore up the edge of the tiny pond and

as the water spills over my efforts, I jokingly holler "Here comes the river!" I wait my turn. Finally, I hook my figure 8 into the rope and add the backup prussik that Andrew has suggested since our ropes were wet and the two ropes were of different diameters - one 8mm and one 10.5. I rap down, through a rapidly growing stream. Silas is clipped into a fixed line at the ledge, looking drowned-rat miserable. Seeing Silas standing in the pouring down rain, water flowing over his feet, waiting to help pull the ropes from the last rap - I really appreciated that. I momentarily wondered if he'd do the same for a male partner, but I figured I'd do it for mine, so dropped the query. Andrew has headed off to check out the ledge. Silas yells that the ropes don't make it to the ledge and that I'll have to find a bolt and rethread the rap. I spot a couple and set up the last rap. This is not fun, I think, as it is too much like canyoning for my taste. Rapping down through running water is just too fabricated a sport for me. I rap down to Silas. Unbeknownst to me, we are on the lower slopes of the Aiguille d'Argentiere, and somewhere above, the water has been pooling on a much grander scale than my little stream. And it picks this time to overflow. The water, already pouring off the wall, is suddenly a waterfall. Shit. Then: Ping. Ping. Ping. Small rocks are coming down - down the water chute - down exactly where we are. We press ourselves against the wall - Silas gets beaned squarely on the helmet. Angled friction slabs do not afford much protection. I look up and see big rocks coming. Mental and physical actions change. When things start to get out of control, the mind becomes very focused, very alert. The body moves quickly, efficiently, wasting nothing. Silas and I meet eyes - gauging quickly that, yes, we both understand the gravity of the situation and, no, neither of us will panic. We have the look that means we will do what we've got to do to get the job done. That was a very reassuring moment for me. We've got to get out of here NOW. Grab the rope and go! Silas has nearly finished coiling his rope - I just grab a wad of mine and run. Andrew has just yelled that he doesn't think the ledge is a way off - but it's out of the firing line, so we race over. The fixed line is there and we clip through the bolts, hoping like hell we don't get beaned while clipping through. No time for second slings. Rocks and water are crashing down the face ... and we are out of range against a bit of vertical rock. Andrew is glad to see us. He had been around the corner. He had heard us talking and then heard lots of rockfall and then silence from us. Silas and I looked at each other, in mental agreement that one of our nine lives was now in Cat Heaven.

We looked across the bail-out ledge. It would go and while water was coming down, it looked pretty tame after what we'd been through. We belayed across and got to the walk-off, using a PAINFUL metal chain handrail. We got back to the car and dug out the complete route description. Right there, in plain English, for all 3 climbers to read, was a warning that this climb should ONLY be attempted in good weather. Meow.

## The Casual Route - Car to Car Todd Bauck & Andy

The Diamond on Longs Peak is home of Colorado's big wall alpine climbing. The Diamond got its name from its diamond shape. Its upper borders reach as high as 200' below the summit of Longs Peak. The lower two borders are formed by Broadway ledge which splits the 1900' east face in two. It has almost 40 routes up its vertical face, about half of which have gone free. I had finally found a partner to do the easiest route up the Diamond - the "Casual Route" (apparently, a Grade IV climb that starts at 13,000' and includes a lot of 5.8 to 5.10 climbing can be called the "Casual Route" because it is easier than any other route up there).

Our goal was to do the Diamond as a day climb. We began the approach to the Diamond just before 3 AM at the Longs Peak trailhead. The approach is a significant undertaking at 6 miles and 3500' of elevation gain. It included some interesting route finding in the dark thru a bolder field and up some snow. We timed our start time to arrive at the North Chimney at first light (it is 500' of wet, icy and loose climbing that included some low fifth class climbing). After some careful climbing, we arrived at the big sloping Broadway ledge which is the start of all the routes on the Diamond. The weather was not great, this was causing several other parties which had bivied on Broadway to leave. We felt we would be OK because we expected to climb fast and top out before the thunderstorms started in the afternoon. If we were wrong, we had double 9 millimeter ropes that were 60 meters long (our route could be rappelled down to Broadway and there is a rappel route from Broadway to the 2<sup>nd</sup> class approach below). Two other parties were also on the Diamond, one was doing Proverbial Sanctuary (the only other 5.10 free climb) and the second was doing some hideous aid climb (they had fixed lines and haul bags).

I lead off on the first pitch to a two bolt anchor. After Andy cleaned, I passed the rack to him and took the pack. Although this was a day climb, bad weather could happen rather unexpectedly (the East facing Diamond blocks the view of most of the bad weather that can approach), so we had some extra clothing, food, water, and a first aid kit. Andy took off and was moving fairly fast until he got to the 5.9 chimney. Following seemed to be harder than leading due to the backpack, it inhibited movement and torqued me away from the rock. The scale of the climbing was beginning to have its effect on me. Chasm lake was over 1000' below us, and the Diamond itself was enormous (over one million square feet). When I looked up, I could see thin clouds whipping over the summit. The climbing itself was fairly sustained, and the elevation was making moderate moves hard.

I lead off on the next pitch which was a sparsely protected traverse between the crack system we started in and the one we would continue in. This left Andy with a long and awkward chimney to climb. After I made it up to him, I took off on a long 5.8+ pitch that managed to eat up all 15 of my slings. I ran out of rope just as I was arriving at a belay ledge (and this was a 60 meter rope). I actually could have stopped sooner, but one guide book said two pitches could be combined if you had a 60 meter rope. The guide book was wrong on that point, but I did reach a good ledge. Andy did the next lead which was short. He volunteered to lead the next pitch, which was the crux of the climb. I think he quickly regretted this decision. It started out as a sustained 5.9+ stemming followed by a ugly chimney (with poor protection) which led to a 5.10 bulge. At one point, he yelled down to me that this was the hardest lead he ever did, which is saying a lot because I had seen Andy lead 5.11 on gear and 5.12 sport climbs. When he made it up to the belay, he told me that we would probably have to haul the pack. I thought, how bad could it be on top rope? So I put the pack on and started out. I was able to do the stemming, but the chimney was too narrow to let me climb it with the pack on (Andy had some pro buried deep within the chimney). I had to hang on the rope and attach the pack to my harness with a sling. Then I was able to retrieve the pro and make it up to him. I lead the next 5.8 hand traverse to a pair of rappel bolts on Table Ledge (This was the end of the Casual Route). From this point, we could either do a short 3<sup>rd</sup> class climb to the summit of Longs peak (14,255') and go down the Keyhole route, or rappel off. A hail storm made the decision for us, we would rappel off. If the hail would have happened at any other time, we would have rappelled the route, instead, Andy had to make the traverse to me with everything cold, wet, and icy. At one point, it got too slippery, and Andy left a stopper at a high point of the traverse and had me lower him on one 9mm rope while taking in the other 9mm rope. Until we started the rappels, I could hear the party on Proverbial Sanctuary calmly talking about their route in spite of the hail (which had stopped). Eight double rope rappels later, we were at the base of the North Chimney where our hiking shoes awaited us. A few hours later, we were back at the car.

## NW Buttress of Capital Peak, Colorado

### Todd Bauck, Jim Pollock

In Colorado, almost everyone has climbed some of the "fourteeners" (peaks over 14,000'). Every fourteener in Colorado has at least one route up it that is 4<sup>th</sup> class or easier (two have roads to the summit!) Last year, a 7 year old girl finished climbing all 54 of the fourteeners. It is possible to avoid the standard routes (and crowds) up the fourteeners and find more interesting routes up them: skiing, mountain biking, steep snow, and in the case of Capital peak, 5<sup>th</sup> class rock climbing.

We began the approach from Capital Creek trailhead a little after 6 PM on Friday. Six miles, a few episodes of herding cattle that were in our way, and 2000+ feet later we arrived at a reasonable camp site (except for some neighbors who seemed to want to make loud noises around a bonfire).

The next morning we began to do things that would make Mike Bingle cringe. First we got up late (5:30 AM). Then I packed a BIG rack that consisted of a full set of stoppers, a full set of friends (up to a #4 Camalot), and well over a dozen slings (each with two carabiners). We capped it off by taking the time to eat a hot breakfast of oatmeal.

During the approach to the base of the climb, I talked to a couple who were going to do the Knife Ridge route (the standard route). They told me of two climbers who did the same route we were about to attempt. Apparently they started the climb at 6:00 AM and arrived back in camp at 11:00 PM after doing 18 pitches (the guidebook described the climb as Grade IV). I did not repeat the story of the previous day's epic to Jim.

We began the technical climbing at 12,400'. The first pitch was the crux, a long 5.9 that managed to eat up almost all my protection. It had everything from face climbing, crack climbing, to laybacks (although the layback was not hard, I was glad I had a #4 Camalot to protect it). About every 10' or so it provided a small stance from which I could place good protection and plan my next series of moves to the next stance. After about 150' I came across a rappel anchor that consisted of a 1/4" bolt and a sling around a small horn. I backed this up with my cordalette girth hitched around a second horn that was pinched off from above by a block.

The second pitch consisted of stemming in a blocky chimney. It started out 5.8 but quickly eased off. We unroped for the next several hundred feet of class 4 climbing. At this point we stopped to eat and look at the weather. We knew this would be our last real chance to turn around. If we continued on, backing off would be much harder and more involved.

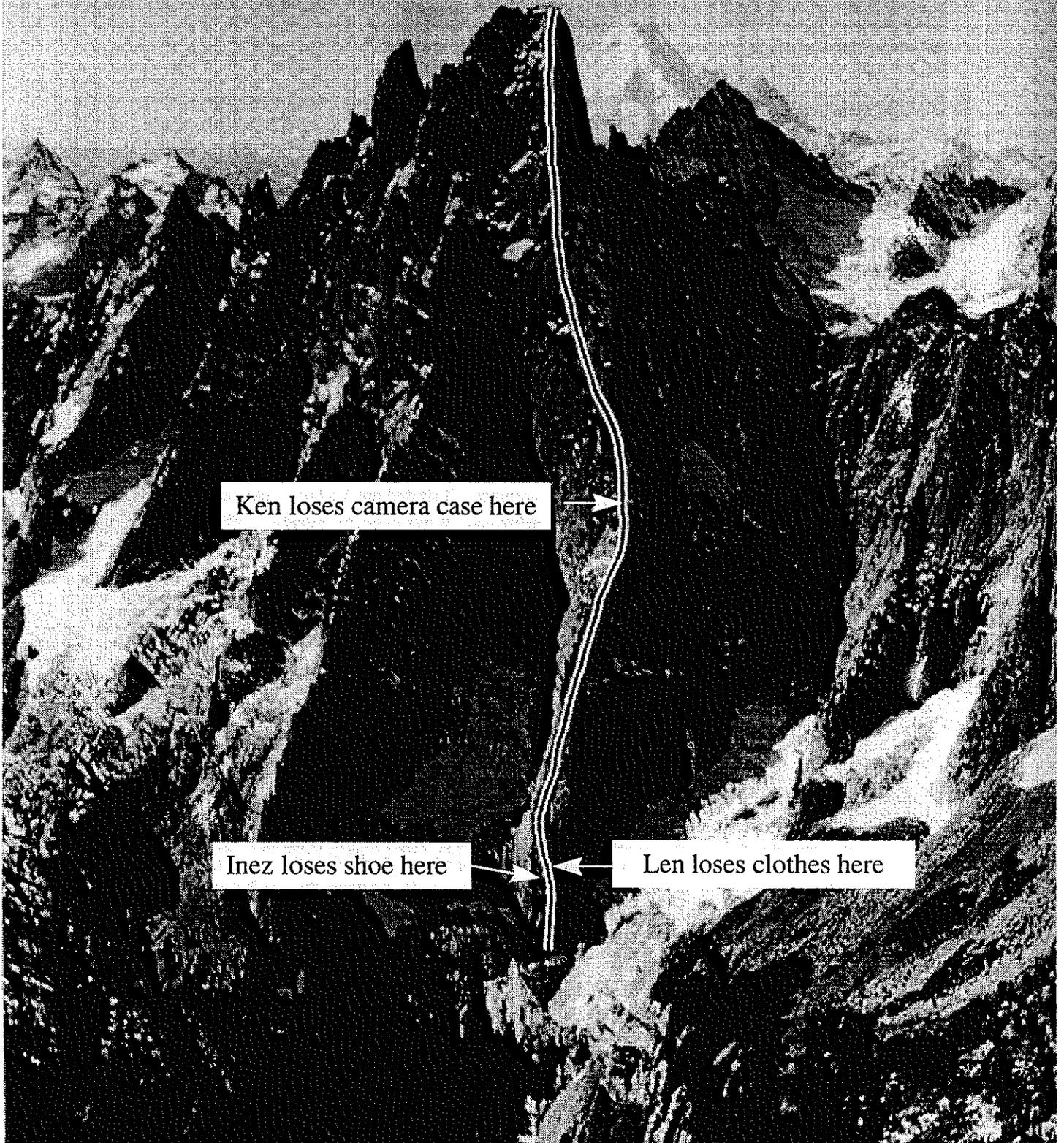
According to the guidebook, the next section consisted of a 5.7 pitch that takes you around Unicorn Spire and some low 5<sup>th</sup> class pitches on the ridge leading to the Rotten Spire. We somehow missed the 5.7 and instead did some 4<sup>th</sup> class climbing to get around Unicorn Spire. At this point we roped up and did several hundred feet in two running belays (over some loose rock). This brought us to the top of what is called the Upper Spire. Now we only had three pitches of climbing to go over rock that did not get any harder than 5.7. However, clouds were beginning to form around us, and the rock was getting wet from occasional light rain.

What should have been a fun few pitches, instead made me increasingly nervous.

The final pitch was easy but wet. I lead it as fast as I could and slung a horn on the summit. In the deteriorating weather, Jim followed like a freight train. As soon as he got on some 4<sup>th</sup> class ground about 30' below me, I had him stop, took him off belay and retreated to where he was (I thought lightning was going to strike the summit). We hung out and ate for about 20 minutes just below the summit. With the next break in the weather, we went over the summit and began our decent down the Knife Ridge (which involved alot of exposed 4<sup>th</sup> class scrambling). The further we went down the mountain, the better the weather became. Back at camp at 5PM, the sky was mostly clear.

# The Magic Carpet Ride

## *Northeast Buttress of Slesse Mountain*



Ken loses camera case here

Inez loses shoe here

Len loses clothes here

# ***The Magic Carpet Ride***

## **Full Northeast Buttress of Slesse Mountain (B.C.) -7850'**

**Climbers: Inez Drixelius, Ken Johnson, Mark Hicks, Len Kannapell**

**Dates: July 25-28, 1997**

*I like to dream,  
Right between my sound machine  
On a cloud of sound, I drift in the night  
Any place it goes is right  
Goes far, flies near  
To the stars away from here*

**July 1969**

He stood in disbelief. He had none left. None.

Covering the floor of John Van Bibber's room was a disheveled stack of faded yellow plastic Hot Wheels track, these three-foot pieces strewn about the carpet like so many gargantuan match sticks. Certainly, there was plenty of that. But what he lacked and that stinging, biting knowledge of what he lacked served as catalyst for his ensuing psychosis, a situation maddening enough to drive adolescent boys to lunacy: it was the lack of the purple plastic flat slats, the joints that slid into the grooves on the underside of each Hot Wheels track to hold piece to piece: he had none left. *None.*

He was feverishly putting the tracks together when he reached down absently for a precious slat when the work came to a grinding halt. Dressed in new Levi jeans, an old white t-shirt, and his trademark white high-top Converse All-Stars, he stood and stared, tucking one hand in his pants pocket behind him and running the fingers of the other through his fretted, wetted mat of deep crimson hair. He dropped to the floor in a vain and ultimately futile search for slats, any slats, heaving pieces of track behind him, the debris of desperation flying on to and over the bed, a frenzy of motion wrapped in fevered emotion. The elaborate track we were constructing could not be completed. Nor could we settle an overwhelming question: who possessed the hottest Hot Wheel. He had just acquired a new 360° loop-to-loop piece and was eager to prove that his vast array of Hot Wheels cars were faster and more agile than my aerodynamic and slithy Manta. John was disintegrating.

I had been through this before at home, a place where frugality lent itself to invention. I found an old piece of 8 1/2" x 11" school paper and began folding it to match the dimensions of the desired plastic slats, carefully building up the thickness so upon insertion into the track underside, enough friction would be created to keep the two pieces of track from moving apart; a little Scotch tape would suffice to ensure the tracks would not come loose. As I moulded and John folded, his beaten black AM radio, slightly detuned and in its precarious position on the edge of his cluttered desk, buzzed out the chorus of one of our favorite tunes: Steppenwolf's "Magic Carpet Ride":

*Well, you don't know what we can find  
Oh why don't you come with me, little girl  
On a magic carpet ride*

*You don't know what we could see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free  
Close your eyes girl  
Look inside girl  
Let the sound take you away...*

**Saturday, July 26, 1997**

I clawed my way up in disbelief. This was quite ugly. Quite.

Squirming my way through manky heather and gripping branches of thin cedar trees as I moved up unprotectable steep rock, I wondered what I was doing here, a 35-year-old man reduced to a quiver of quiet obscenities, cursing 1) Ken for wanting to do this entire buttress and 2) God for creating this inhospitable pitch. This was the fabled Magic Carpet Pitch, the second pitch on what was otherwise a magnificent 2500' buttress, a pitch whose mere name had filled me with a great sense wonder as I poured through it in the Beckey guidebook. Actually upon it, however, the novelty wore off. Quickly. The one ice tool I was carrying managed to become entangled in virtually every cedar branch as I ducked, slithered, and blasphemed my way through the 160' pitch. Further, protection was somewhat marginal, considering the 1" diameter cedar trees and associated branches I was desperately grasping. My feet rarely touched rock. My climbing compatriot, the agile and exuberant Mark Hicks, later commented on this pitch that he never saw me but rather trees shaking as I climbed higher - beyond the occasional tug of the rope, it was the only indication he had of my progress. Somehow, I took great comfort in the knowledge I was not the only one who experienced such trials - on his first attempt in July 1963, Fred Beckey summed his reverence for the aesthetics of this pitch:

*"Then came my 'magic carpet' - almost an entire lead on a steep slab wall up a thin vertical ribbon of moss and tiny cedar shrubs. It was a nervous session, quite unprotected."*<sup>1</sup>

A mere 34 years later, those tiny cedar shrubs hadn't exactly blossomed.

As I finally emerged from the sea of foliage into the light and was actually able to place my feet on rock, I suddenly felt a strange shifting of the weight in my gray daypack, as if some gremlin had pulled the zipper and plucked what possessions he greedily desired. Alas, no gremlin - as I stopped to take the backpack off, my red Goretex bag simply rolled out of my pack, balanced for a brief moment on a cedar branch below, and then fell, quickly gaining momentum, rocketing past the Hickster, tumbling past the steep wall down low, finally coming to rest below the Pocket Glacier. This was surprisingly unpleasant to watch.

Hicks (*shouting from below*): "Hey, Len, what the hell was that?"

Len: "That was some of my clothes."

Hicks (*long pause*): "Well, there's nothing we can do about it now."

Len: "I think I'm going to be cold tonight."

Ah, well. The contents of said Goretex bag were as follows:

- 1) One Eddie Bauer black silk top and bottom, normally quite handy on these "pack-it-light" ventures
- 2) One pair of slightly-out-of-fashion eyeglasses
- 3) One black OR Gorilla pile hat
- 4) One dark blue lightweight Patagonia bottoms
- 5) One REI headlamp
- 6) Two Fuji apples, normally handy on these "gee, I wish I had more than one quart bottle of water" ventures

As neither Hicks nor I carried a sleeping bag, I resigned myself to a cursed fate of frigidity on this austere peak. Damn. Before I had a chance to take excessive liberties with the 3<sup>rd</sup> Commandment, I came to the sobering reality that the pack was still wide open - *what if I lose anything else?* As the possibility jettisoning even more precious cargo presented itself, I slowly, cautiously turned around, carefully sliding the pack off my shoulders so as not to disturb the remaining contents of my now-ultralight pack.

Thankfully, all was well - my precious 11-year-old Zamberlain hiking boots and Patagonia midweight socks were still carefully tucked inside. Upon close examination of the remaining contents, I realized

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<sup>1</sup> Fred Beckey, *Challenge of the North Cascades*, p. 244

my good fortune in discovering my red polypro shirt had been moved from the missing bag to the inside of my boots moments before climbing the first pitch. Most importantly, three of the 10,000 Essentials remained:

- small Nalgene bottle of Grand Mariner liqueur
- Wolf Brothers Rum Crookettes cigars
- PayDay candy bar

Thus, I certainly could not consider it to be a complete loss. Besides, misery loves company: Inez, who had flown up from Berkeley, CA specifically for this peak, suffered a more daunting loss by losing her left trail shoe, which had been tied to her climbing harness, on the very same pitch. Her fate was simple and grotesque: the lengthy, dry, and steep descent the following day would have to be done with one rock shoe on her left foot and one remaining trail shoe on the right. Encounters with fellow climbers would be certain to draw curious glances. Higher up on the route but far below the Heli-Pad (our destination bivy site), Ken joined the Lost-and-Never - Found club by dropping his camera case and lid. Hicks remained the sole climber to emerge with everything intact - somehow, though, I felt he had earned an honorary membership in our august body last year by losing an entire pack, from the Boston-Sahale col all the way down to the Davenport Glacier (*he is, undoubtedly, cursing the author at this very moment*).

We pressed on, the first (and the worst) two pitches behind us, the packs lighter, eager to get to the Heli-Pad. Soon, I found myself lost within the joy of climbing, the warm sun of late July melding man and mountain:

*Last night I owned an Alladin's lamp  
And so I wished that I could stay  
Before the thing could answer me  
Someone took the lamp away  
I looked around  
A lousy candle is all I found*

**Friday, August 8, 1997**

I waited in disbelief. The girl is taking forever. Forever.

At the Subway sandwich shop on the corner of 4<sup>th</sup> Avenue South and S. Foster, an industrial zone north of Boeing Field, I felt the pangs of hunger as the veggie sandwich was being delicately prepared, carefully topped with sprouts, onions, lettuce, pickles, and jalapenos layered on top. I had just been to REI to purchase a new headlamp, since Mt. Slesse had so deftly claimed mine two weeks previous; tomorrow would be an Intermediate Class outing to the North Face of Mt. Buckner. As with Slesse, the forecast could not have been more promising.

It was high noon - the sun, the brilliant orb which had finessed the fine art of stealth in the Pacific Northwest in early summer, was reflecting brightly off the windows of the nearby office buildings. Staggering and stagnant exhaust fumes of the industrial highway filled the air.

As I watched the hands carefully wrap the creation, I began drifting back to Slesse, immersed in the desperation of the "Magic Carpet pitch". The room seemed warm; the time began to slow - the mind began to wander. As the hands moved the sandwich to a plastic bag, something strangely familiar caught my ear. Looking up at the ceiling, I listened intently to the song piping through the speakers.

I stopped in disbelief. And grinned. There was music in the air. Music.

*Well, you don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me little girl  
On a magic carpet ride  
You don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free.*

## **Slesse timeline**

### **Friday, July 25<sup>th</sup>**

- 8 pm            *leave Seattle in two vehicles :Len and Mark in Mark's truck, Ken and Inez in Ken's Subaru*
- 10 pm           *cross Canadian border at Sumas*
- 11:30 pm       *drive down Chilliwack Lake Road, turn up Slesse Mt. Road, drop off Mark's truck when continued travel on the sinusoidal road threatens vehicular damage.*
- 12 am           *all pile in to Ken's car, drive back to Chilliwack Lake Road, then turn off to Nesakwatch Creek Road and park close to creek.*
- 12:30 am.      *bivy off the side of the road, lulled to sleep by Nesakwatch Creek*

### **Saturday, July 26<sup>th</sup>**

- 4 am            *Wake up when Hicks throws sticks at Len*
- 5 am            *Consume Grape Nuts, pack up*
- 5-5:30 am      *Coffee break*
- 5:30-7:30 am   *Approach, check out Slesse Memorial, commemorating the December 9, 1956 crash of a TCA North Star plane into the side of the East Wall, killing 62. Notice a port-a-ledge high up on the East Wall and conclude we are observing first ascent.*
- 8:30 am        *Finish crossing highly uncompacted snowfield*
- 9 am            *Reach base of objective Northeast Buttress toe*
- 9:30 am        *Mark leads first pitch (rated 5.8/5.9+) - toughest pitch of entire climb*
- 10:30 am       *Len leads Magic Carpet pitch (rated U for Ugly) - loses bag of clothes*
- 11:30 am       *Inez, on the second rope with Ken, leads and loses left trail shoe on same pitch*
- 2 pm            *Alternate pitches of 5.8, 5.7, and a lot of low 5<sup>th</sup> class*
- 2:00-2:45 pm   *Smoke break, snooze*
- 3 - 7 pm        *route joins Bypass Variation (from Pocket Glacier), shrub/dirt climbing, some 5.6 Len manages to get us off route to the left, raps down, consuming precious daylight*
- 8 pm            *Continue contouring to north side of buttress, running belays*
- 8:30 pm        *Ken fixes pitch to base of north side variation (5.7) and raps down*
- 9 pm            *dinner (cold burritos with salsa and cream cheese + the rubber bands that held dinner together), Grand Mariner, cigar*
- 10 pm           *girth hitch sling around tree, anchor in, crawl into red space blanket with remaining clothes*
- 10:10 pm       *begin shivering*

**Sunday, July 27<sup>th</sup>**

- 12 am remember large plastic garbage bag in backpack, step into it, then step into red space blanket - violent shivers reduced significantly
- 4 am wake up, praise the oncoming sunlight
- 5 am Mark climbs Ken's fixed rope and leads first of three pitches of the north side variation, occasionally unprotected 5.7 (this bypasses "No Way Ray", the 5.10a section)
- 8 am Len arrives at base of the "beautiful ledge", leads "strenuous lieback" (5.8+) strenuously
- 9 am Gigantic bivy platform, better known as the Heli Pad - scoop snow off the monstrous mound of snow here and swirl it in remaining water, slaking the thirst
- 9:30 am Mark leads long (600') running belay, class 4 to perhaps 5.5, to the "fantastic ledge"
- 11 am Len takes well-protected 5.8+ pitch up a great crack to a loose leaning pillar and prays the jumbled mass of diorite above holds him
- 12 pm Mark moves up the awkward and sinewy 160' pitch (5.7) to "perfect ledge"
- 1 pm Len gets the pitch he's been waiting for: 5.7/5.8 to the 5.9 roof and wimpers through it to a sufficient but narrow (1') ledge, exposed and exhilarating
- 2:30 pm Mark takes over, delicately ambling up the 5.7 face/crack to a great belay ledge called the Sheraton Slesse, where the East Variation begins (not recommended - dirty/mossy 4<sup>th</sup> class) - this required moving the belay up slightly higher
- 4 pm Len assumes command, a fun and rompy 160' 5.6/5.7 pitch to a sandy ledge, just as there is no more rope, anchors in, promptly loses ATC device while preparing to belay
- 5 pm Mark takes off for the summit, easy 5<sup>th</sup> to low 5<sup>th</sup> scrambling
- 5:30 pm Summit - amazing views of Baker, Shuksan, Redoubt, American Border - smoke cigar
- 7 pm Leave summit
- 7-9 pm double rope rap on 8 mm ice floss (hands hurt), downclimb, traverse, another double rope rap to snowfield
- 9-10:30 pm Len, without headlamp, follows Mark, we lose trail, give up hope, decide to bivy at meadow
- 10:35 pm Stroke of luck - we stumble upon someone's gear stashed in the meadow - Len digs through, tries on polypro hat and anorak top (fits great) to make up for lost gear. Len and Mark take the sleeping bag and blanket themselves with it. Damn lucky. Still thirsty.

**Monday, July 28<sup>th</sup>**

- 5 am Len and Mark wake up, return borrowed items - Inez and Ken elect to sleep
- 8 am Len and Mark find the trail, lose it, find it, lose it, find it, stay on it, stumble down the Slesse Mt. Trail, noticing one haul bag near the bottom of the trail and one at the bottom of the trail.
- 9 am arrive, at long last, at Mark's truck - Len has one-half of one Granola bar left

- 10 am      *drive to Ken's car at Nesakwatch Creek, shuttle it back to the place where Mark's truck was parked, encounter road blocks by the Canadian military, engaged in munitions practice. Encounter an old blue van driving up the road, driven by Chris and Dave, the two Canadians who had completed the first ascent of the East Face, on their way back up the Slesse Mt. Trail to retrieve their haul bags. Turns out one of their three haul bags was left at the meadow on the trail for eventual retrieval. Sheepishly, I thanked them for the unauthorized but temporary clothing loan. Unbeknown to us, we had already returned the favor - on their descent the day before, they ended up sleeping in the back of a red pickup truck with no tailgate, which just so happened to belong to Mark. Tit for tat.*
- 10:30 am      *Encounter interesting road signs on the way out:*
- Danger. Military Explosives Area. Do not touch anything. It may explode and kill you.***
- 11 am      *Call the boss - "Hi, this is Len - uh, I would have called earlier but there was no phone..."*

Len Kannapell    10/22/97



*Ken, Mark, and Len celebrate at the top of Slesse*

*(photo by Inez)*

*Author's note: this trip would not have happened without the organization and leadership of Ken - thanks for the memories. I have something to help sustain me through another winter.*

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ALPINE ECHO

**November ECHO staff**

Ad hoc editor: Len Kannapell  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Minutes: Ilan Angwin  
Conservation report: Vera Trainer  
Trip reports: Todd Bauck  
Tuney Kannapell  
Len Kannapell

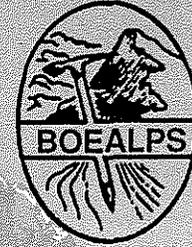
*Thanks to everyone!!*



# ALPINE ECHO

PROSTKA, JAMES 67 MC

December 1997



## BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Rudesill	0P-04	717-0025	Education	Ken Johnson	0U-31	266-7659
	christopher.c.rudesill@boeing.com						ken.johnson@boeing.com
Vice President	Len Kannapell	4E-69	655-8268	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	3E-59	657-1438
	apsipk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com			Central	Silas Wild		527-9453
Treasurer	Ed Alejandro	7A-26	865-2217				silasw@juno.com
	ed.alejandros@boeing.com			North	Andy Roth	0U-48	342-1308
Secretary	Ilan Angwin	06-03	266-9038	East	Kelly McGuckin	0P-AE	294-8067
	ilan.g.angwin@boeing.com			Librarian	Brian Kenison	2T-40	544-0545
Past President	Dan Costello	0A-05	717-4495				brian.w.kenison@boeing.com
	daniel.m.costello@boeing.com			Membership	Elaine Worden	6H-CJ	965-0049
Activities	Rich Baldwin	2H-30	544-7580				elaine.worden@boeing.com
	richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com			Photographer	Shawn Paré	0J-TJ	342-7134
Conservation	Vera Trainer		522-7022				shawn.m.pare@boeing.com
	vtrainer@sci.nwfsc.noaa.gov			Programs	Eric Bennett	03-92	294-2530
	Katy Rusho		367-8763				eric.r.bennett@boeing.com
	katyr@pmisattle.com			Homepage Editor	Rob James		rob.james@gecm.com
Echo Editor	Mark Hicks		294-0588	BCAG Recreation	Jake Davis	0F-KA	342-8369
	mark.a.hicks@boeing.com						

Home Page <http://www.accessone.com/~boealps>

Photo: Climbers on the Snow Dome, approaching Mt. Olympus, by Shawn Paré



From Elaine Worde 6H-CJ



### ***Special Holiday Season Show***

***John Pollock - The Early Years***  
***Dave Creeden - Mt. Waddington***

**December General Meeting**

**Thursday, December 4th<sup>th</sup>**  
**Oxbow Recreation Center**  
**Social half hour 6:30 pm**  
**Meeting at 7:00 pm**

# December 1997

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4  Club Meeting	5	6
7 1st Quarter	8	9	10	11  Board Meeting	12	13 Full Moon 
14	15  Echo Deadline	16	17	18	19	20
21 Last Quarter Winter begins 	22	23	24	25 Christmas 	26	27
28	29 New Moon	30	31 New Year's Eve			

# January 1998

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 New Year's Day	2	3
4	5 1st Quarter	6	7	8  Club Meeting	9	10
11	12 Full Moon 	13	14	15  Board Meeting	16	17
18	19 Martin Luther King, Jr.	20 Last Quarter	21	22  Echo Deadline	23	24
25	26	27	28 New Moon	29	30	31
North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip						

# **BELAY STANCE**

## **Hello!!**

My name is Mark Hicks and I have been suckered in to being the new Alpine Echo editor. Actually, I feel quite privileged to have been offered this responsibility and I look forward to maintaining the Echo as an interesting and useful newsletter for all who read it. I have been climbing for around six years but have only been a member of Boealps since 1995 when I took the Basic Class. This is my first issue as editor so I hope you'll excuse any upside down pages or backwards print (can that be done?). I don't expect to make any major changes to format at this time, but if there is anyone who has any suggestions or ideas concerning the Echo and it's content, please feel free to contact me through e-mail, Boeing mail, U.S. mail, voice mail, certified mail, work phone, home phone, pager(I don't have one, ha!) or personal visit if you wish.

Please send all Echo input to myself instead of Len; he's seen enough Echo input over the years to cause him one big output.

mark.a.hicks@boeing.com (wk)425-294-0588 (hm)425-787-2469

## **Basic Class**

Janet Oliver is seeking a volunteer coordinator for the 1998 Basic Class. It's very important that this position be filled SOON so don't hesitate! If you can't volunteer, suggest someone who may. Contact Janet at (h)413-0298 or e-mail at joliver@coopext.cahe.wsu.edu

## **January 30 - February 1 - North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip**

It's time for another keg-filled, hot tub splashin', mid-night prestolog fire of a good time at the yearly ski outing. See Len Kanappell's add in this issue and sign up soon, bunks are going fast!!!

## **This Month**

Flip the page for info on November's board meeting by Ilan Angwin, new library issues and inventory by Brian Kenison and an informative piece by Katy Rusho and Vera Trainor on local conservation efforts. Bill Gronau also gives us some useful beta on the approach to Azurite Peak and Mark Heidel has startling account of a potential new ice route that he and Barry Collins did on Dragontail Peak last spring. Also, don't miss John Pollock, the Boealps founding father, at the December General meeting for a tour through the early years

## **Homepage Password**

This month's password is still: **HOOD**

## **Next Month**

I'm on the constant prowl for stories and articles of Boealp interest so don't be afraid to send in any tidbits you might have. Embellished accounts of harrowing climbs are not the only thing that works well in the Echo. Opinions on current climbing issues, a cultural view of a climb abroad or an environmental stance make for excellent reading material. Pitch in and be creative, we'd all like to hear from you.

From the desk of your new editor,



Mark Hicks

\*Note the earlier than usual deadline due to vacation obligations.

**JANUARY ECHO DEADLINE IS DECEMBER 15th**

# hikes • scrambles • ski trips • climbs

Submit activities to  
Rich Baldwin  
544-7580  
richard.f.baldwin@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2H-30

## North Cascades X-Country Ski Trip -

Jan. 30-Feb.1, 1998

The last two years have been great - and the third time's the charm. The Westar Lodge, located off the W. Chewuch Road in Winthrop, has been reserved, so come on out for some incredible skiing on one of the best trail systems in the U.S. The cost will be \$26/adult and \$20/child, which covers Friday and Saturday night lodging, Saturday breakfast/dinner and Sunday breakfast - bring your own Saturday/Sunday lunch and beverages. Families welcome.

The lodge has 7 double beds + 16 single beds to sleep a total of 30, and we have permission for at least 10 more on the floor (there may actually be some beds downstairs this year). 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. 1997 trail fees were \$13/day or \$30/weekend (Friday through Sunday -warning: prices may vary) but there are also opportunities for free back country skiing.

To make a reservation, send me a check (payable to Boealps) with your phone #/e-mail, and I'll send you an information sheet as well as directions. Beds will be assigned in order of payment received, so send your check early to assure you won't have to crash on the floor. A short waiting list will be made in case of a few last-minute cancellations, but there is no guarantee we can make refunds. The most important question asked: is there a hot tub? The answer: soothingly, yes..

Contact: Len Kannapell  
361-7523 (h) m/s 4E-69  
1015 NE 126<sup>th</sup> St.  
Seattle, WA 98125-4031

apslpk@pony6.express.ds.boeing.com

## Board Meeting Minutes November 1997

This month's meeting was held at Ed Alejandra's house. In attendance were Chris Rudesill, Elaine Worden, Rich Baldwin, Len Kannapell, Ilan Angwin, Shawn Pare', Eric Bennett, Dan Castello, Mike Bingel, Brian Kenison, Janet, and Roy.

Chris Rudesill discussed Boeing Recreation's policy on club activities. The following questions were raised:

- What are the liability implications of paying for a professional guide to give a field seminar?
- Do we have to maintain a 2:1 ratio of Boeing / non-Boeing on all club activities?
- What type of insurance do we need for potential non-Boeing members?

Our librarian, Brian Kenison, talked about the status of our library.

- We will buy an updated Becky guide.
- The books will be returned to our cabinet at the Oxbow center.
- The board voted to put a list of over due books and people's names in the Echo if they don't return books on time. This will be called the MIA list.

Len Kannapell will look into having all old Echos scanned for posting on the web.

Sean Pare' is threatening to use another picture of Chris Rudesill on the cover of the Echo unless we get some photo submissions by Dec. 1 for the new Echo cover.

The next board meeting will take place on Dec. 11<sup>th</sup> at Eric Bennett's place.

## Boealps MOFA Class!

MOFA stands for Mountain Oriented First Aid. This class will prepare you to deal effectively with accidents which can occur in remote areas where professional medical help is not just a phone call away. Eight classroom sessions will be followed by two evenings of practical exams conducted in conjunction with other MOFA classes at Camp Long in West Seattle. Graduates will receive American Red Cross Standard First Aid and CPR certification cards as well as a MOFA card. Remember, you owe it to your climbing partners to be prepared!

Dates: January 20, 22, 27, 29 and February 3, 5, 10, 12, 17, 19  
Time\*\*: 6:00 - 9:00 pm  
Location: Boeing Everett Recreation Center  
Cost: \$45 per student  
Class Size: 16 students  
Instructors: Dan Goering and Chris Rudesill

This class will be filled in the order that paid registrations are received. To sign up return the registration from below along with your payment. Payment should be in the form of a check made payable to Boealps.

\*\*Note the time is now 6:00 - 9:00 pm instead of 6:30 - 9:30 pm as originally advertised in the November 1997 Echo.

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### Boealps MOFA Registration Form

Name:

Mail Stop:

Home Phone:

Work Phone:

email:

Complete the information requested above and return this form along with payment (\*\* Make checks payable to "Boealps" \*\*) to:

Dan Goering MS 03-RA  
Phone: (h) 206/364-6783  
(w) 425/717-2289  
email: daniel.j.goering@boeing.com

# 1998 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 \_\_\_\_\_ E-Mail \_\_\_\_\_

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 1993 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)**

Elaine Worden M/S 6H-CJ  
or: 1400 E. Mercer St., #4  
Seattle, WA 98112

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 responsibility for 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 aforementioned entities and Company and persons from any liability, claims, and causes of action which I may have arising out of my enrollment and participation in this club.

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

Additional Family Members:

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Print Name)

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

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

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Print Name)

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

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

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Print Name)

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

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

**Editor's Note:** I realize it is too late for mail-in registration, but I am told there will be on-site tickets available. For more information, contact Boealper Peter E. Allen. (Hm) 328-1437, (Wk) 655-5409



## THE AMERICAN ALPINE CLUB ANNUAL MEETING

DoubleTree Hotel/Bellevue • 300 112th Avenue, SE • Bellevue, Washington 98004

### FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5

REGISTRATION: 5-6:30 P.M., BUFFET DINNER: 6:30-8 P.M., SLIDE SHOW: 8-10 P.M.

**ED VIESTURS: ENDEAVOR 8000: CLIMBING THE HIGHEST PEAKS IN THE WORLD.** In his after-dinner slide show, Seattle local Ed Viesturs shares his quest to climb all fourteen 8000 meter peaks in the world.

### SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6

DAY PROGRAM: 8 A.M. TO 5 P.M., RECEPTION: 5-6 P.M., DINNER/AWARDS/SLIDE SHOW: 6 P.M. TO 10 P.M.

**KRZYSZTOF WIELICKI: MY HIMALAYAN ADVENTURES.** In his Annual Dinner address, Wielicki recounts how he became the fifth person to summit all fourteen 8000 meter peaks, including his first winter ascents of Everest, Kangchenjunga and Lhotse, his six solo ascents, and his new routes on Dhaulagiri, Shisha Pangma and Manaslu.

**GORDON WILTSIE: BIG WALLS OF THE LAST CONTINENT.** An exclusive sneak preview of the forthcoming *National Geographic* cover story about the first ascent of The Razor, a 2,000-foot overhanging granite spire in Antarctica's Queen Maud Land.

**LOU DAWSON: WILD SNOW: THE HISTORY OF NORTH AMERICAN SKI MOUNTAINEERING.** Dawson's show, named after his recent book by the AAC Press, explores the development of ski mountaineering and covers the best ski descents on the continent.

**LEE GOSS: VOICES FROM THE ROCK.** Goss shows video from her forthcoming documentary recounting the history of American women climbers. Included are interviews with Robyn Erbesfield, Lynn Hill, Stacy Alison, archival film of Miriam Underhill and much more.

**PIOTR PUSTELNIK: CLIMBING: THE POLISH SYNDROME.** An accomplished alpinist with successes in the Alps and on eight 8000 meter peaks, Pustelnik explains how Poles overcame many obstacles to become among the most renowned climbers in the world.

**DAN MANNIX: TO THE SOUTH SHETLANDS IN TILMAN'S FOOTSTEPS.** Mannix shares highlights of his Emmy Award-winning documentary of sailing to Smith Island and doing the first ascent of Mount Foster. This was Bill Tilman's goal when he vanished in 1978.

**NAOE SAKASHITA: MY CLIMBING, MY LIFE.** One of Japan's most accomplished alpinists discusses his major climbs, including the first ascents of K2's North Ridge and Jannu's North Face. Sakashita also discusses recent accomplishments by Japanese climbers.

**JERRY MITCHELL: THE YOSEMITE MASTER PLAN.** Planning efforts are under way that will affect many aspects of Yosemite National Park. Mitchell, a planner with the National Park Service, provides insight into current plans for the park.

**THE FUTURE OF OUR NATIONAL PARKS AND PUBLIC LANDS.** Domestic Conservation Committee chair Gail Billings chairs a panel discussing the future of our National Parks, Forests and public lands, including access issues, user fees and policy issues affecting climbers.

### SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7

SLIDE SHOWS/PANEL DISCUSSIONS: 9 A.M. TO NOON

**CHARLIE SASSARA/SIRI MOSS: SKIING AND CLIMBING IN THE WRANGELLS.** Sassara and Moss show slides from a variety of their adventures in the Wrangell/Saint Elias range, including the first ascent of University Peak's East Face with Carlos Buhler.

**MARK SYNNOTT: THE SHIP OF FOOLS.** Synnott reports on the recent second ascent of Shipton Spire via a new grade VII mixed ice and rock route that he and partner Jared Ogden climbed over a 25-day period.

**CLIMBING AND THE MEDIA.** AAC Board member and Los Angeles Times editorial writer Bill Stall chairs a panel discussing the sometimes symbiotic, sometimes hostile relationship between climbers and the news media.

**GREG MORTENSON: WHERE THE SUN SETS.** Mortenson, a trauma nurse, explains how his 1993 attempt of K2 spurred his efforts to build schools and provide public health programs in the Baltoro region of Pakistan.

### LODGING INFORMATION

A block of rooms at the reduced rate of \$85 per night (exclusive of tax) for both single and double occupancy has been reserved at the DoubleTree Hotel/Bellevue for Annual Meeting attendees. To obtain these discounted rates you must make your reservations before November 17 by calling 1-800-547-8010. Be sure to identify yourself as attending the AAC meeting and ask for the group rate.

### TRANSPORTATION INFORMATION

The DoubleTree Hotel/Bellevue is located off I-405 roughly 10 miles east of downtown Seattle and 15 miles northeast of Seattle/Tacoma International Airport. Budget car rental has been selected as the official car rental supplier of the AAC Annual Meeting, which will provide meeting attendees with discounted rates. Additionally, SuperShuttle Seattle operates regular shuttle service between SeaTac Airport and the DoubleTree Hotel. Complete transportation information and reservation procedures will be included with your registration confirmation packet.

If you have questions about any aspect of the Annual Meeting, please call the AAC's Golden office at (303)384-0110.

## AAC 1997 ANNUAL MEETING REGISTRATION FORM

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ REG. CODE: \_\_\_\_\_ AAC MEMBER: YES \_\_\_ NO \_\_\_

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ REG. CODE: \_\_\_\_\_ AAC MEMBER: YES \_\_\_ NO \_\_\_

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ REG. CODE: \_\_\_\_\_ AAC MEMBER: YES \_\_\_ NO \_\_\_

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ REG. CODE: \_\_\_\_\_ AAC MEMBER: YES \_\_\_ NO \_\_\_

**CONTACT INFORMATION (ONLY ONE PER ORDER NECESSARY)**

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

CITY: \_\_\_\_\_ STATE: \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP/POSTAL CODE: \_\_\_\_\_

DAY PHONE: ( ) \_\_\_\_\_ EVENING PHONE: ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

**FULL WEEKEND: INCLUDES ALL LECTURES, SLIDE SHOWS AND PANEL DISCUSSIONS ON FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY. INCLUDES BUFFET DINNER FRIDAY NIGHT AND THE AAC ANNUAL DINNER AND AWARDS CEREMONY SATURDAY NIGHT.**

AAC MEMBERS	\$150	CODE: FWM	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____
NON-MEMBERS	\$175	CODE: FWN	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____

**FRIDAY: INCLUDES A BUFFET DINNER AND SLIDE SHOW/LECTURE BY ED VIESTURS.**

AAC MEMBERS	\$45	CODE: FNM	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____
NON-MEMBERS	\$55	CODE: FNN	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____

**SATURDAY: INCLUDES ALL LECTURES, SLIDE SHOWS AND PANEL DISCUSSIONS ON SATURDAY AND THE AAC ANNUAL DINNER AND AWARDS CEREMONY SATURDAY NIGHT.**

AAC MEMBERS	\$55	CODE: SNM	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____
NON-MEMBERS	\$65	CODE: SNN	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____

**SATURDAY DAY ONLY: INCLUDES ALL LECTURES, SLIDE SHOWS AND PANEL DISCUSSIONS FROM 8 A.M. TO 5 P.M. ON SATURDAY. (NO DINNER).**

AAC MEMBERS	\$20	CODE: SDM	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____
NON-MEMBERS	\$25	CODE: SDN	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____

**SUNDAY ONLY: INCLUDES ALL LECTURES, SLIDE SHOWS AND PANEL DISCUSSIONS ON SUNDAY MORNING.**

AAC MEMBERS	\$10	CODE: SUM	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____
NON-MEMBERS	\$15	CODE: SUN	QUANTITY _____ PRICE \$ _____

**BENEFACTOR \$400 CODE: BEN QUANTITY \_\_\_\_\_ PRICE \$ \_\_\_\_\_**  
 BENEFACTORS RECEIVE A FULL-WEEKEND PASS, VIP SEATING FOR THE AAC ANNUAL DINNER, RECOGNITION IN THE EVENT PROGRAM AND A LIMITED EDITION COPY OF *WILD SNOW: A HISTORICAL GUIDE TO NORTH AMERICAN SKI MOUNTAINEERING* BY LOUIS W. DAWSON.

**PATRON \$250 CODE: PAT QUANTITY \_\_\_\_\_ PRICE \$ \_\_\_\_\_**  
 PATRONS RECEIVE A FULL-WEEKEND PASS, VIP SEATING FOR THE AAC ANNUAL DINNER, AND RECOGNITION IN THE EVENT PROGRAM.  
 TOTAL \$ \_\_\_\_\_

CHECK ENCLOSED (PAYABLE TO THE AMERICAN ALPINE CLUB)

VISA/MC/AMEX \_\_\_\_\_ EXP DATE / \_\_\_\_\_ SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_

**MANDATORY FOR CREDIT CARD USERS: DAYTIME PHONE: ( ) \_\_\_\_\_**

**MAIL OR FAX TO: THE AMERICAN ALPINE CLUB  
 710 TENTH STREET, SUITE 100, GOLDEN CO 80401  
 (AAC) (303)384-0111**

# Board Meeting Minutes November 1997

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Chris Rudesill discussed Boeing Recreation's policy on club activities. The following questions were raised:

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- What type of insurance do we need for potential non-Boeing members?

Our librarian, Brian Kenison, talked about the status of our library.

- We will buy an updated Becky guide.
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The next board meeting will take place on Dec. 11<sup>th</sup> at Eric Bennett's place.



**Machhapuchhre  
(Fishtail) (6993m)**

## **From the Librarian**

My name is Brian Kenison and I am the new club librarian. The books are finally inventoried and returned to the club cabinet ready for checkout under new guidelines. However, several books and videos still have not been returned. If you are in possession of any of these items, please promptly return them. One of my goals as librarian is to enhance the quality and quantity of our resources. To do this I need your help. We now will accept books, magazines, maps, trail routes and descriptions, and other related articles into our library. Also, if you wish a particular book to be purchased, contact me and I will do my best to get it and place it into the library.

Once again, we need to remind everyone of the book (video) checkout policy. A member may check out no more than 2 books (videos) at a time. Books (videos) may be checked out for no more than 1 month. A lost, stolen or damaged book (video) will be replaced with the same or similar item. (Check with Librarian). Names will be posted in the Echo of all members with books (videos) over two months.

To contact me, my e-mail is:  
brian.w.kenison@boeing.com  
Mail Stop: 2T-40  
Phone: 206-544-0545 (Work)  
253-852-2981 (Home)

## **Star Search**

Gone to any interesting Places (local or far off lands)? Do you have some neat slides? Want a moment in the spot light? Or know someone that does? Looking for leads for General Meeting shows; small 10-15 minute openers to Main show (~1 hour). Anything, big or small, from Hard Core to pleasant hikes and beautiful places. (Does not necessarily have to deal with climbing.)

Eric Bennett - Program Chair  
(W) 425-294-2530 m/s 03-92  
eric.r.bennett@boeing.com  
(H) 425-742-4706

## **FOR SALE**

Scarpe brand climbing boots with crampons. The boots are nine years old, size 10.5 with a steel shank. \$65.00 for both the boots and crampons.

Contact: John Smith at 525-2638

## BOEALPS Library Inventory

<u>Book Name</u>	<u>Author(s)</u>	<u>Pub. Date</u>	<u>Copies</u>	<u>Book Type</u>	<u>Comments</u>
A Climbing Guide to Mexico's Volcanoes	Secor R.J.	1993		CG	
Accidents in North American Mountaineering	Alpine Club of Amer.	1994		Inst	
Adventure of Caving	McClurg David	1986		Inst	A practical guide for advanced and beginning cavers
Alps, The	Sanuki Matao	1969	2	CG	
American Alpine Journal	Alpine Club of Amer.	1970		Inst	
American Alpine Journal	Alpine Club of Amer.	1985		Inst	
American Alpine Journal	Alpine Club of Amer.	1972		Inst	
Armchair Mountaineer, The	Reuther David	1984		Lit	Triumphs and tragedies of ascent from fact and fiction
Ascent of Everest	Hunt John	1993	2	Adv	
Ascent of Rum Doodle, The	Bowman W. E.	1979		Adv	
Avalanche Safety for Skiers and Climbers	Daffern Tony	1992		Inst	Good book on avalanche awareness
Basic Rockcraft	Robbins Royal	1977		Inst	
Breach, The	Taylor Rob	1981		Adv	Kilimanjaro and the conquest of self
British Mountaineers	Smythe F.S.	1946		Bio	Old book, brittle pages
Brooks Range Passage	Cooper David	1982		Adv	
Camping and Climbing in Baja	Robinson John W.	1975		CG	
Canadian Mountaineering Anthology, The	Fairly Bruce	1994		Lit	
Cascade Alpine Guide	Beckey Fred	1973		CG	Columbia River to Stevens Pass
Cascade Alpine Guide	Beckey Fred	1973		CG	Stevens Pass to Rainy Pass
Cascade Volcanoes	Bates Malcolm	1992		Lit	Conversations with Washington Mountaineers
Challenge of Rainier	Molenaar Dee	1971	2	Adv	
Climber's Guide to the High Sierra	Sierra Club	1976		CG	
Climber's Guide to the Olympic Mountains	Rescue Olympic Mtn	1972		CG	
Climber's Guide to Yosemite Valley	Sierra Club	1971		CG	
Climbing Anchors	Long John	1993		Inst	
Climbing Guide to Oregon	Dodge Nicholas	1975		CG	
Climbing Ice	Chouinard Yvon	1978	2	Inst	
Cloud Dancers	Waterman Jonathan	1993		Lit	Portraits of North American mountaineers
Colorado's Indian Peaks Wilderness Area	Roach Gerry	1989		CG	Classic Hikes and Climbs - Signed copy
Cross-Country Ski Routes of Oregon's Cascade	Veilbig Klindt	1984		CG	
Degrees of Difficulty	Shatayev Vladimir	1987	2	Bio	
Eiger: Wall of Death	Roth Arthur	1982		Adv	
Eldorado - A Rock Climber's Guide	Ament Pat	1980		CG	
Everest the Hard Way	Bonington Chris	1977		Adv	Adventure story of the decade
Everest, the Cruel Way	Tasker Joe	1981		Adv	
Everest: The West Ridge	Hornbein Thomas	1980		Adv	
Expeditions to Nowhere	Sherman Paddy	1981		Adv	
Exploring Katmai National Monument	Publications Alaska	1974		CG	
Exploring the Coast Mountains on Skis	Baldwin John	1994		CG	A guidbook to mountain ski touring in SW British Columbia
Fire and Ice	Harris Stephen	1976	2	FG	Cascade Volcanoes
Flatiron Classics	Roach Gerry	1987		CG	Guide to Easy Climbs in Boulder-Signed copy

## BOEALPS Library Inventory

Free Climbs of Devils Tower	McGee	Dingus	1981		CG	
Free-Heel Skiing	Parker	Paul	1988		Inst	The secrets of Telemark and Parallel techniques
Gervasutti's Climbs	Gervasutti	Giusto	1979		Adv	Autobiography
Give Me the Hills	Underhill	Miriam	1971		Adv	Women's account of climbing in the 30's
Glaciers of North America	Ferguson	Sue	1992		FG	
Going High	Houston	Charles	1980	2	Inst	The story of man and altitude
Guide to Climbing and Hiking	Farley	Bruce	1993		CG	InSouthwestern British Columbia
Guide to the Colorado Mountains	Ormes	Robert	1979		CG	
Guide to Western Wildlife	Handcock	David	1977	2	FG	
High Peaks, The	DuMais	Richard	1981		CG	Climbing Guide to Mountain areas of RMNP
Highpoints of the States	Ashley	Frank	1970		CG	
Hiking the Bigfoot Country	Sierra Club		1975		CG	
Hiking the Great Basin	Hart	John	1981		CG	High desert of California, Oregon, Nevada, Utah
Hiking the Teton Country	Sierra Club		1973		CG	
How to Shit in the Woods	Meyer	Kathleen	1989	2	Inst	An environmentally sound approach to a lost art
I Chose to Climb	Bonington	Chris	1966		Bio	
Ice World	Lowe	Jeff	1996		Inst	Techniques and experiences of modern ice climbing
Idaho Rock	Green	Randall	1987		CG	Climbing guide to the Selkirk Crest and Sandpoint areas
In the Shadow of Denali	Waterman	Jonathan	1994		Adv	
Kongur, China's Elusive Summit	Bonington	Chris	1982	2	Adv	
Last Step, The	Ridgeway	Rick	1980		Adv	The American ascent of K2
Leading Out	deSilva	Rachel	1992	2	Adv	Women climbers reaching for the top
Learning to Rock Climb	Loughman	Michael	1981		Inst	
Living on the Edge	Bremer-Kamp	Cherie	1987		Adv	Winter ascent of Kanchenjunga
McKinley Climber's Handbook	Randall	Glenn	1984		Inst	
Men Against the Clouds	Burdsall	Richard	1980		Adv	The conquest of Minya Konka
Mexico's Volcanoes:A Climbing Guide	Secor	R. J.	1993		CG	
Mixed Emotions	Child	Greg	1993	2	Lit	Mountaineering writings
Mont Blanc Massif, The	Rebuffat	Gaston	1973		CG	The 100 finest routes
Mount Cook Guidebook, The	Logan	Hugh	1982		CG	A climbers guide to the Mt. Cook Region
Mount Cook Guidebook, The	Misc				CG	Maps and Information
Mountain Fever, Historic Conquests of Rainier	Haines	Aubrey	1962		His	
Mountain World, The	Swiss	Foundation	1953	2	Adv	Years 1952-1955
Mountaineering and its Literature	Neate	W.R.	1980		Lit	Bibliography of selected works.
Mountaineering Literature	Neate	Jill	1986		Lit	Bibliography of selected works.
Mountains of the Great Blue Dream	Reid	Robt. Leonard	1991		Adv	
Mountains of the World	Bueler	William	1970		FG	A handbook for climbers and hikers
Nahanni Trailhead	Moore	Joanne	1980		Adv	A year in the Northern Wilderness
National Parks, The	US Govt		1993		Inst	Index to Parks
Northwest Mountain Weather	Renner	Jeff	1992	2	Inst	Understanding and forecasting for the backcountry user
Northwest Trees	Amo	Stephen	1977		FG	
On Top of the World	Miller	Laurie	1984		His	Five women explorers in Tibet
Rock Climber's Guide to Lumby Ridge	Salaun	Chip	1980		CG	Guide to Lower Rocky Mountain National Park

## BOEALPS Library Inventory

Rock Mountain National Park	Roach	Gerry	1988	CG	Classic Hikes and Climbs
Rocky Mountain National Park	Gillet	Bernard	1993	CG	
Savage Arena	Tasker	Joe	1982	Adv	
Selected Free Climbs of the Black Hills Needles	McGee	Dingus	1981	CG	
Sivalaya	Baume	Louis	1979	His	Exploration of the 8000 meter peaks of the Himilaya



## **Movie Review**

### **Seven Years in Tibet**

"This is the true story of Heinrich Harrer (Brad Pitt), the famous Austrian mountaineer, and a team led by his countryman Peter Aufschnaiter (David Thewlis), who in 1939 set out to climb Nanga Parbat in the Himalayas. Armed with hemp rope and studded boots, they embark on a journey that carries them from the thrill of the high mountains to a prisoner-of-war camp, then from escape and a harrowing two-year trek through the Himalayas to the mysterious, forbidden Tibetan city of Lhasa. Here, Heinrich is eventually befriended by the young Dalai Lama, and becomes the religious leader's tutor in English, geography and the ways of the western world. He will spend seven years in Tibet and endure through the upheaval of the Chinese occupation."

Thanks to The Sunday Times for that one. And now for my own words. Excellent movie! I was skeptical at the thought of Brad Pitt in this roll but he did an authentic and convincing job. The mountain scenes were well done and filmed up in Canada in the Waddington range at the same time that I was up there with Dave Creeden and gang this year. This movie, above all, offers a very real depiction of the Tibetan society before the Chinese occupation, then a heartbreaking takeover that makes every attempt to wipe out all that was culturally dear to the people of Tibet. I have a whole new appreciation of the "Free Tibet" bumper stickers that I used to find vaguely annoying.

### **Into Thin Air**

Not much needs to be said about the story line on this one; however, the making of this movie seemed as big a tragedy as the accident itself. It would more aptly have been named "Acting in Thin Air" or "Into Thin Acting". The portrayals in this movie certainly did not due justice to the memory of those whose lives were lost, nor to those who survived. I offer admiration for those of you who were able to resist the morbid, car accident rubbernecking mentality that drove me to watch three quarters of this made for TV yawn fest.

## **CONSERVATION CORNER**

Katy Rusho and Vera Trainer



We'd like to continue to urge you to become involved in land use issues which affect your climbing and outdoor activities. The debate over several current hot topics continues to rage and your input is needed! The Great Northwest is a busy place these days - we need to play an active role in preserving and enjoying it! If the solitude, fresh air, fresh water, old growth trees, and wildlife are important to you, then speak up! Make your voice heard!

### **USER FEES IN NATIONAL FORESTS**

The future of User Fees in the Washington and Oregon National Forests is still up for debate and discussion. It is an experimental program, with trailhead parking fees being used to maintain trails in the Northwest National Forests. The rationale is that Forest Service recreation budgets (for maintaining trail systems) continue to dwindle and the current funding is not adequate to accomplish basic trail maintenance or begin new projects. The Forest Service is expecting that changes will be made along the way and is requesting the public to comment. Please use the information below to draft a letter expressing your views - or send your questions or comments in, and the Conservation Committee will distill Boealps Thoughts into one letter from the Club to the Forest Service.

National Forests of Washington participating in this program in 1997 and 1998 are Okanogan, Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie, Wenatchee, Olympic, Gifford Pinchot, Umatilla. Mt. St. Helens National Monument and Colville NF are not participating. National Forests of Oregon participating in this program in 1997 and 1998 are Wallowa-Whitman, Umatilla, Mt. Hood, Willamette, Deschutes, Siuslaw, Siskiyou, Rogue.

Non-participating: Malheur, Ochoco, Fremont, Winema, Umpqua.

### **CONTACTS:**

Pacific Northwest Region USDA Forest Service  
PO Box 3623 \* Portland, OR 97208-3623  
503/808-2644  
Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest  
21905 64th Ave. West \* Mountlake Terrace, WA 98043  
425/775-9702

### **RESTORE FUNDING FOR THE NORTHWEST AVALANCHE CENTER**

Now is the time to take action! What happens next Spring when you want to know the latest news about snow conditions and avalanche hazards? You're out of luck if 206-526-6677 has been disconnected! This issue is now on the desk of Governor Gary Locke. Let him know how important this is to you! The Mountaineers have played a major role in the effort to regain funding for this service. Our Past President, Dan Costello, has also been involved in meetings to discuss how this affects our local climbing community. If you have specific questions, please contact either me (Katy) or Dan and we'll get you the answers.

**From the Mountaineers:** "The Northwest Avalanche Center (NWAC), administered by the US Forest Service, is a federal, state and privately funded public service, providing winter mountain weather and avalanche forecasts for the Olympic and Cascade Ranges of Washington and Northern Oregon. The NWAC services skiers, climbers, snowshoers, snowmobilers, ski patrollers, and highway motorists, among others. The NWAC Avalanche Hotline (526-6677) and the Center's new website (<http://www.nwac.noaa.gov/>) received over 75,000 calls and "hits" between them last season. Currently budgeted at \$180,000 per year, the Center is facing a mandatory \$40,000 cut from the Washington State Department of Transportation. This drastic cutback will close the NWAC and terminate its services as soon as the end of the year, putting thousands of backcountry users at risk... Please help save the NWAC and the valuable avalanche

and winter weather data it provides by writing Gov. Gary Locke in support of continued funding for the NWAC...Be sure to tell the governor what the center means to you personally as a winter backcountry user and urge him to provide the necessary [meager] \$40,000 in state funding to keep the center open. Thank you!"

On the following page is a form letter that you can use. Just fill in the blanks and send it in (by regular post or e-mail) ! Your local government wants to hear from you!

**SILENCE IS CONSENT**(from the Access Fund)

Does one or both of these topics get your blood boilin'? Here are some tips from the Access Fund to help keep you focused and intense. Choose which battles you want to fight and get help from your elected officials. They take your letters seriously - they are there because you elected them, they represent your interests, they ensure a balance. See last month's issue for e-mail addresses of important Washington state elected officials.

Here's a formula to get your letter read and for getting the addressee to take action.

- \* An elected official (Gary Locke, Slade Gorton, Patty Murray) can take action on a legislative issue, such as a budget bill that may affect outdoor recreation support and funding (NWAC).
- \* An administrative official (director of the Bureau of Land Management, the National Park Service of the US Forest Service) acts to implement laws already passed, such as various land use (USFA Park User Fees) or environmental statutes. Administrative officials act to interpret, to translate the laws of the land into implementable management strategies that can affect your future on public lands.
- \* When writing to local, regional or federal agencies, stress the reason why your preferred activity is a reasonable and sustainable use of the land.
- \* Be knowledgeable about regulations and understanding about how your preferred activity is balanced with others.
- \* Emphasize your understanding about the complexity of the issue, but be firm (and polite!) in your appeal regarding how your opportunities are affected by the issue at hand.

**YOUR LETTER MUST REFLECT THIS UNDERSTANDING IF YOU WANT YOUR MESSAGE TO BE HEARD!**

**Next Issue:** Boealps' participation in meetings to save the NWAC and our Letter to Governor Gary Locke regarding the importance of the NWAC; an interview with the director of the Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest; the Future of Mount Rainier National Park: Vehicle Access, Roads and Campground Closures.

The Honorable Gary Locke, Governor  
Legislative Bldg., PO Box 40002  
Olympia, WA 98504-0002  
360-753-4110 (fax)  
email: Governor.Locke@governor.wa.gov

Dear Governor:

The Northwest Avalanche Center provides vital winter mountain weather information and avalanche forecasts for the North Cascades and Olympic ranges. Unfortunately, a recent \$40,000 cut in the state-funded portion of the NWAC's \$180,000 per year operations budget now threatens to close the Center permanently.

As a member of the Boeing Alpine Society and an avid outdoor recreationist, I urge you to do what you can to keep the NWAC open for the benefit and safety of Washington's citizens. The NWAC is important to me because

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For safety's sake, please do what you can to restore full funding for this important information resource.

Thank you.

Signed: \_\_\_\_\_

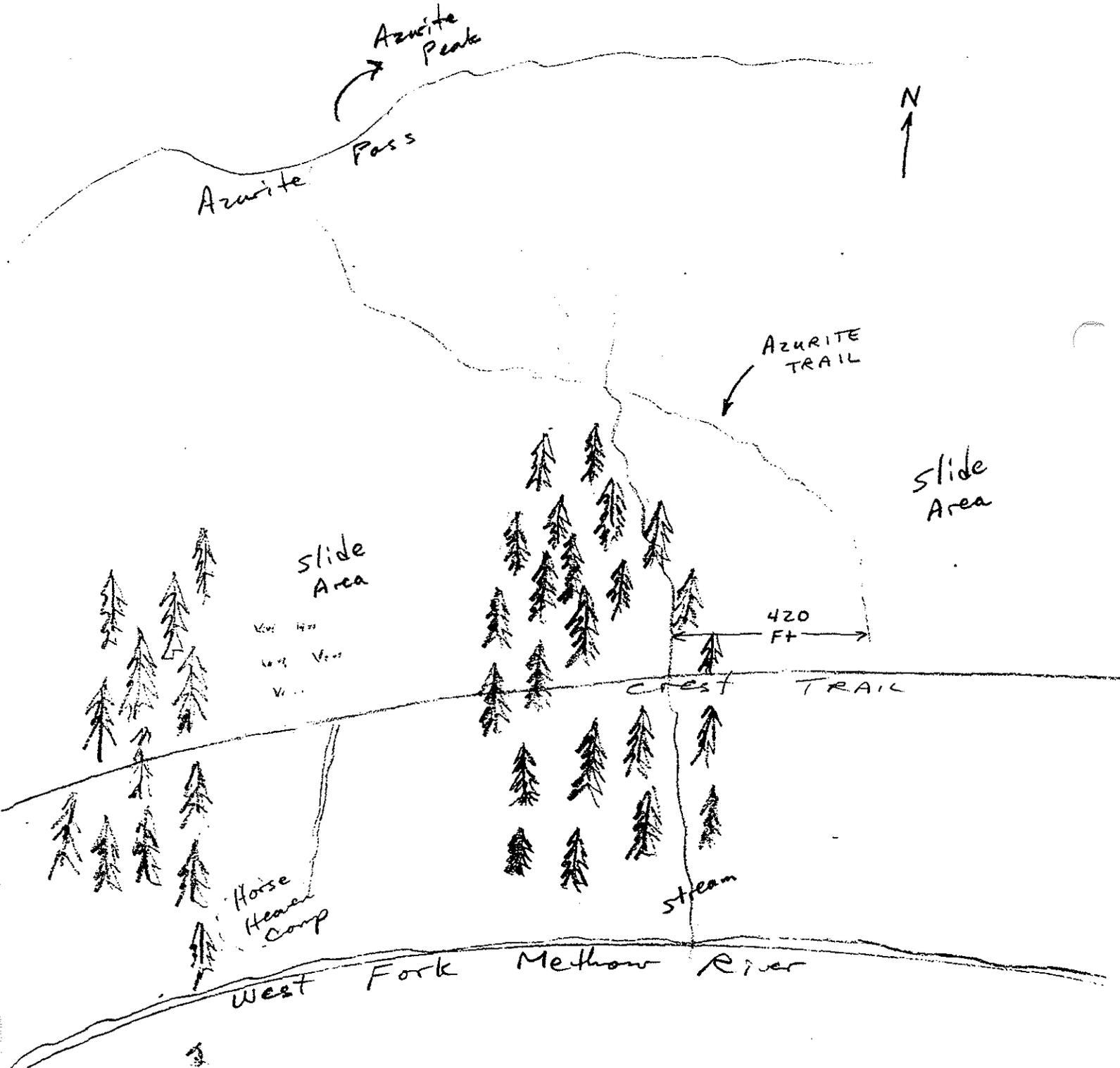
Address: \_\_\_\_\_

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THE TRAIL TO AZURITE

by Bill Gronau

If you are going to climb Azurite Peak, the logical approach is the Azurite Trail that leaves the Crest Trail in the vicinity of Horse Heaven Camp and goes up to Azurite Pass. The problem is that the side trail is not evident where it leaves the Crest Trail and you can pay quite a penalty bush-whacking up the hill to the pass. The trail is in very good shape on the slope of the mountain; just the first 50 feet is missing. The trail starts 420 feet east of the permanent stream in the wooded section between the two meadow/slide areas, per this map:



April 26, 1997  
Modified Fin Route, N. Face of Dragontail  
Mark Heidel and Barry Collins

I should have known we were off to an auspicious start when Barry showed up on time Saturday morning. Our destination was the Triple Couloirs Route on Dragontail. We had tried the climb the previous weekend and were weathered off at the trailhead but we were made aware of the fact that the road was closed at Bridge Creek Campground and that we had an 8 mile approach into Colchuck Lake.

We had done all our homework concerning the climb. Barry had spoken to a guide who had just taken a client up Triple Couloirs and the report sounded great. Yoder had provided us with three options: climb Triple Couloirs as described in the guide book or proceed a little farther and climb a narrow gully that would put us above the technical work at the top of the second couloir, (the ice fall start of Triple Couloirs consists of 3 pitches of 70-80° ice). The third choice was a 5.7 gully system that started at mid-face and linked into the third couloir, (this was our strongest preference). With all these choices you might think we could have nailed one of them. Well, more on that later.

The weather was predicted to be outstanding, a risky prognostication for that time of year, which made a liar out of the local forecaster. True to form, Mother Nature provided us with a taste of what the Scotch refer to as 'full conditions'. Saturday morning didn't start out all that bad but by late afternoon it started snowing lightly and by the next morning it was snowing harder and the wind was gusting.

We left Bridge Creek Campground before 9am and hiked a couple of miles up the road before we needed to put on our snowshoes. We made good time to Colchuck Lake and decided to bivy on the south end, just under the climb. We found a decent spot in a small grove of trees and spent the remainder of the afternoon watching snow releasing off the face. We were convinced by all this activity that a very early start would be in our best interests.

We awoke at 4 am and had a brief breakfast of tea and cookies. We started climbing the Hidden Couloir at 5am. Barry started the first pitch on 50° snow and I belayed him out. Once we got moving we started a running belay but realized that we were really quite secure and quickly simul-climbed the lower 2/3 of the couloir. When I reached the start of the Triple Couloir I set a belay and pulled Barry in. I asked him if he might consider doing the climb from there and he reiterated that the ice fall comprised 2-3 pitches of 70-80° ice before the security of steep snow slopes and that we were not ready for that yet. Little did we know that Triple Couloirs would have been faster and probably more moderate in comparison to what was in store for us.

Barry led up to nearly the top of Hidden Couloir and leading up and left from his belay was a narrow chimney with a strip of ice running down through the bottom of it. Barry said it was the easy detour to the top of the ice fall. If in fact it was, it would consist of a couple of pitches of steep ice and then a 5.7 traverse to the top of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Couloir. I started up and got out about ½ the rope length and could not determine if it led anywhere or not. Thinking that I might be getting us off route and wasting valuable time I indicated that I wanted to rappel back down and continue with the climb we originally intended to do. Proceeding out from the belay I quickly crested the top of Hidden Couloir and moved out onto a steep snow field around center face. I moved across then up on alpine ice bordered by rock. After running out 2-3 rope lengths I set up a belay because I wasn't sure of the route and wanted to talk it over. When Barry arrived at the belay we had a short conference and he looked up and pointed to a feature he thought to be the "tower" and indicated that we had to be to the right of that. So, instead of moving up and left, as we should have, we moved right.

Barry led a nice pitch with some dicey moves and topped out on a rock pinnacle. It felt wrong but we looked at the next lead, a very exposed traverse, to a drop off ½ a pitch away. We needed to see what was beyond and so I moved out to the edge on a careful lead and looked down a 30 foot chimney. I yelled back at Barry that we were definitely off route and he asked if we could climb the route that was offered us and I

said "yes". The temptation to elect for the uncharted route probably had its antecedents in those occasions when we would do a documented climb and exclaim, "Wow, what was it like for the guys who did the first ascent". Jumping into the void, figuratively speaking, I downclimbed the 6" wide ice that was falling apart under by crampon points and managed to get 2 pins in and set a belay at the bottom. After we were both at the bottom of this chimney and the ice which had formed in the dihedral had been knocked loose we were essentially committed to climbing the Fin.

Barry led another steep, exposed traverse to a belay stance at the bottom of the open book formed by the immense slab of the Fin on the left and the more blocky summit buttress on the right. At the union of these two enormous features was a narrow ice runnel that varied in width, but only rarely did it get very wide at all and then only because of changes in direction. The angle remained a solid 70°. The opening move was to climb a very steep slab of thin ice and traverse left under an overhang and then up. Finding protection was difficult. I had problems getting the ice screws to bite earlier in the climb ( my ice screws are the budget priced Russians ) but the angle had been more moderate and had allowed me to spend time fussing them in. Now I was standing on my front points and hanging from the ice tool in my left hand and working to place a screw but it just wouldn't run in. I checked to see if there was residual ice in the screw but it was clear. I checked the hole and it appeared to be differing layers of alpine ice and the screw just seemed to be wallowing out the hole. Figuring that placing screws was a waste of time, and energy, I climbed on long run-outs, making sure that each tool placement was secure.

I don't remember much of the first pitch except that I had to do some route finding early on due to the presence of large rock formations. Fortunately I chose correctly as could be seen from above when I set the belay for Barry. We were moving quickly and efficiently and spoke very little as we swung leads through intermittent flurries. One of the great advantages of climbing with a friend over a period of time is the sense of trust and teamwork that develops. Given that this was probably the most extreme climbing either of us had ever done and given the exposure (2000 feet) we were climbing very well. We each marveled at the other persons lead thinking to ourselves, "How did he manage to do that?".

I followed on the 2<sup>nd</sup> pitch which was very steep and a lot of fun. Barry had set a solid belay and a good thing because I ran the start of pitch 3 out for 100'. There was simply no place to put pro. I threw a sling around a rock horn six feet above my first pin and then climbed another 30' or so and put in another pin. I decided to climb higher just to keep us moving better and had about 3' of rope left when I set up the belay. I had climbed a full 50 meter pitch with effectively 3 pieces of pro but the ice was relatively solid and as long as one tested each placement you felt very secure.

I had trouble cleaning the pro on pitch 4 and spent a lot of time and energy digging the stoppers out with my pick. I didn't want to leave anything because Barry had dropped one of the angles cleaning the 3<sup>rd</sup> pitch. When I arrived at the top of the 4<sup>th</sup> pitch I took a look at what pitch 5 would consist of. I didn't like the choice I had. I started to climb left under an overhang on very thin ice and got far enough out to see what was above and it didn't look likely to take pro so I climbed back to the belay and looked at my other choice. A blank wall of unblemished granite loomed above but beyond appeared to be easier climbing with the summit in sight. The wall was probably 6' wide and 15' high and almost vertical. I placed an angle in a crack that ran up the right side and using the tiny bit of ice that had formed on the left side managed to get up to the lip at the top and place my left ice tool in the ice just beyond. My crampons raked uselessly over the granite and found no purchase whatsoever. The pin I placed had popped and I was spread across this blank wall holding on with my left hand. The idea of aiding the move gave me some strength and I managed to get a Lost Arrow off the gear sling and smacked it into the right hand crack. I fastened a sling to it and stood in the sling but it didn't help to keep me moving up because the sling was so long that I was too spread out, my left arm was almost straight. I was beginning to tire because I had been hanging for so long. I should have placed a stopper higher up and clipped but decided instead to muscle my way over the edge. That meant taking my foot out of the sling and climbing on my arms. My wind stopper hat had been slipping over my eyes and blinding me to anything overhead and that was most vexing at this point because I desperately needed to see where to place my ice tools. I almost scrambled over the edge but my strength failed and I found myself hanging from my 2 tools once again. My feet were unable to support any of my weight and my left hand was slipping out of the leash. I felt very helpless. I desperately did not want to fall

and I asked Barry if there was anything he could do to help. The question itself was a measure of the desperation I felt, of course there was nothing he could do but watch me fail, then fall. My left hand slipped the leash, leaving the ice tool and then the right tool popped. I fell straight backwards for about 20' and landed hard on my back but the landing was a steep slope and fairly uneventful. I scrambled back to the belay stance, my system saturated with adrenaline and hyperventilating. Barry and I were both very aware of our predicament, the hour was getting late and we had been climbing for about 15 hours. We were both fatigued and dehydrated and now we were confronted with a very serious obstacle. Barry wanted to try a different route around to the right because a broken chimney system provided a possibility. Barry was thinking that he could climb it and descend back to our original route and pull me up from above so I could fetch my ice tool. I considered it to be untenable but allowed for Barry to at least give it a try. He got about 10 feet up but found little purchase and the rock was forcing him off balance. He was not able to get protection in high enough to catch him if he fell and we were nervous about the distinct possibility of injury and the consequences. Barry backed down after I insisted that the original route would go if we put in more aid. Barry agreed and pounded an angle in where I had placed one originally but he made sure it would not pull. The aid sling I had placed was still there and Barry had the wherewithal to place a stopper at the top of the crack and clip to it before he put in another sling. Barry was able to aid the wall using all the slings which is what I should have done if we had stopped for a conference and some rest when I had started the pitch.

Barry moved higher and eventually ran out the complete pitch and set up a solid belay. I was still hyperventilating and had lost a lot of strength from my first effort and fall. Climbing again I managed to reach the point where I could almost retrieve my X-15. Attempting to gain a few more inches I placed my hammer between two rocks on the right side then reached up with my left hand, grasped the top of the hammer and pulled up but the pick broke off and I fell hard. To preoccupy myself and rest I spent a few minutes pulling all the pro I could reach. Then, placing the broken pick in the same place it had broken before I pulled myself over the edge and recovered the stranded ice tool. Once back on the ice I started climbing again and loving it. The first 20-30 feet were still very steep, 60-70° and difficult because the broken tool in my right hand was completely useless, but just staying balanced allows one to climb at that angle more so than one would think. It was getting dark fast and at one point I was inches from the edge of the buttress and unable to see down due to the snow and gloom. I did not really hesitate at the belay stance but traversed left on good pro and then up a 45° snow slope to the saddle below the summit. I belayed Barry up and he continued on to the summit. I followed to the top just as darkness concealed everything except our small perch of rock and snow. Taking off my pack I pulled out my parka and immediately felt relief from the cold wind. Barry offered me some cookies which I tried to eat but my mouth was so dry I couldn't swallow. The climbing had been virtually continuous, we hadn't stopped to eat since breakfast and had shared just one liter of water leaving us a bit dehydrated. Barry had a liter of Gatorade which had frozen to a slushee which we drank with a nearly insatiable thirst. It was amazing how fluids could make me feel better so fast.

Stowing the rope we started moving down the back of the mountain under headlamp. The trip back to camp was an uneventful ordeal of plunge stepping for 2 hours in the dark. We arrived back in our camp 19 hours after leaving it that morning and had a cold supper since it was too cold to get the stove fired up. I wolfed down some sausage, snuggled into my bivy sack and felt a great sense of relief as I listened to the wind pounding the lonely perches of rock and ice far overhead.

**Editors Note:** Mark would like to find out if this route has been done before. He has seen no mention of it in any of the guides. If anyone has any beta on this area of Dragontail, please contact Mark at 544-9162.

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

NEW WORK PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_ NEW WORK M/S: \_\_\_\_\_

NEW HOME PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_ NEW HOME ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO ELAINE WORDEN, M/S 6H-CJ

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

ALPINE ECHO

***December ECHO staff***

Editor: Mark Hicks  
Activities/calendar report: Rich Baldwin  
Conservation report: Katy Rusho &  
Vera Trainor  
Trip reports: Mark Heidel &  
Bill Gronau

*Thanks to everyone!!*

