

GET YOUR ECHO FROM THE WEB SITE!!!

See the Belay Stance for details.

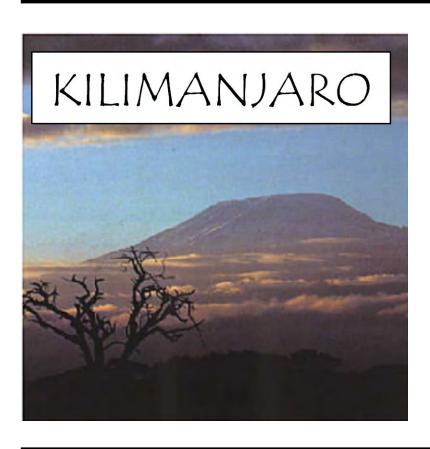
BOEALPS

BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

			Boealps Home Page		http://boealps.org/
patricia.michaud@attws.com			robert.jan	nes@baesystems.com	
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632	Web Master	Rob James	
		editor@boealps.org		-	ohndalley@juno.com
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917		John Alley	206-524-8398
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237		jan	dkbaillie@home.com
	john.w.sch	neider@boeing.com	Programs	Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845		deborah.b.bra	annigan@boeing.com
	judy go	clarke@hotmail.com	Photography	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201		prashantha	a.b.bhat@boeing.com
			Membership	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
	haldis.	m.baty@boeing.com		andrew keleh	er@beaerospace.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Librarian	Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
	micah.d.la	mbeth@boeing.com		andrev	v.s.roth@boeing.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
	kenneth.j.	walter@boeing.com		S	ilaswild@yahoo.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
	christopher.w.gronau@boeing.com			michael.t.ja	cobsen@boeing.com
President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689

Photo: "The Wall" by Goeff Pegler

From Prash Bhat 67-34



JANUARY GENERAL MEETING

Come see the wonders of Aftica's highest peak, Kilimanjaro! Slides, photos and stories from the Boealper team climb and safaris.

Thursday: January 3rd
Oxbow Recreation Center
Social half hour starts at 7:00 pm
Meeting start at 7:30 pm

BELAY STANCE

HAPPY NEW YEAR BOEALPERS !!!

DON'T FORGET TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

Please take a minute to fill out and send in the membership and release form. Use the form conveniently located in this issue, which has the correct address for Prash. Previous forms have outdated addresses.

BOEING HAS CUT THE RECREATION BUDGET

In the past, the Echo has been published and mailed by a Boeing copy center. The clubs are now responsible for this. To save money (and trees) the Echo will be available on the club web site in a .PDF file. If you wish to continue receiving a paper copy of the Echo, you need to indicate that on your membership renewal form. There will be an additional annual cost of \$15 to receive the paper echo.

FEBRUARY EDUCATION SEMINARS

There will be an Ice Climbing Seminar and an Aid Climbing Seminar in February. Look in the Boealps University section or contact Patty for more information on these fun learning opprotunities!

BASIC CLIMBING CLASS 2002

Rich Privett is looking for instructors – so consider volunteering and experiencing the excitement of helping people learn to be safe and have fun in the mountains. Details are in this issue. There's also a Basic Class flier for you to share. Help promote the class and post it in your work area!

Correction: There was an error in the Dec 2001 Board Meeting Minutes – the class tuition for non-Boeing students will be \$185, not \$165.

SNOW ACTIVITIES

If you want to put together a trip or are looking for opportunities to get out and play in the snow – the Activity section has what you need. There's trips for January and February, but there's always room for more. Send Judy an E-mail with info on a trip you'd like to lead!

Our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Boealps Board Meeting

December 12, 2001

Attendees: Chris Gronau, Ken Walter, Haldis Baty, Norene Borg, Vicky Larsen, Rich Privett, Micah Lambeth, John Schneider

The main topic was the cancellation of the recreation printing budget. Boeing will no longer print and mail out the ECHO for us. Vicky Larsen received some quotes and the cheapest printing she found would be \$115 a month. This does not include shipping costs. It was decided that this will be the last printed copy of the ECHO for members except for those members who are willing to pay extra for a mailed copy. The ECHO will be available on the Boealps web site. Since membership is due in January, the membership form will include a place to sign up for a mailed copy of the ECHO. It will be an additional \$15 on top of the price of membership if a member still wants a printed copy.

There will be a used equipment sale on the 2nd lecture night for the Basic Climbing Class on March 13th.

The letter of understanding for the basic class was signed at the meeting.

Taxes will be discussed at the January board meeting.



Ice Climbing Seminar

You asked for more ice climbing and you got it! Ambrose Bittner and Michael Frank will be the ice climbing instructors extraordinaire for the seminar that is currently set for the first weekend in February (February 2-3). We quickly filled up in October, so be sure to sign up early! This is an opportunity for climbers of all levels - basic class knowledge required. Contact Patty Michaud: 206-369-2632 or 206-527-7634

Aid Climbing Seminar

Brian Tryba will be instructing an aid climbing seminar sometime in February. If you've ever aspired to learn more about the mysteries of aid climbing, this is a great opportunity. No cost! Basic class knowledge required. Contact Patty Michaud: 206-369-2632 or 206-527-7634

2002 BOEALPS BASIC CLIMBING CLASS

The Boealps Basic Climbing Class will be held March 6 to June 12. Orientation will be held on Wednesday, February 27 at 7:00 pm at the Oxbow Recreation Center, Room 202. The class consists of Wednesday night lectures combined with weekend outings. This year's class will be run by Rich Privett. For more information, contact any of the people on the class flyer contained in this issue or any of the board members listed on the front of the ECHO.

WANTED - BASIC CLIMBING CLASS INSTRUCTORS

If you are interested in helping out with the 2002 Basic Climbing Class, and did not instruct in the 2001 class, please contact Rich Privett at (206) 544-1168 (w), (206) 988-6921 (h) or *richard.t.privett@boeing.com*. Everyone who instructed in 2001 will automatically get a commitment form around the beginning of the year. If you have never instructed for the Basic Climbing Class in the past, you will need to fill out an information and application form along with the commitment form. All instructors are required to have taken MOFA or have proof of equivalent training.

This ECHO includes a poster on the next page for this year's class. Please take it, make copies of it, and post them anywhere that is appropriate.

***** USED EQUIPMENT SALE *****

March 13th, 2002, 6:00-7:00 PM at the Customer Service Center Cafeteria

Is your closet overflowing with equipment your not using?

Sort out those extra backpacks, boots, clothes and climbing gear then bring those unused items to the sale.

This sale will be just before the basic class, so you'll be helping someone reduce the cost of getting started in mountaineering. *AND*, you'll have room for that new gear you've wanted to get!

You will be responsible for your items, marking, selling, etc.



Boeing Employees Alpine Society



2002 Basic Mountaineering Course

Orientation & Registration
Wednesday, February 27, 7:00 PM
Oxbow Recreation Center
9-150 Building Room 202

Class Meetings

Wednesday Evenings
Plus
Weekend Outings
March 6 through June 12

- Equipment Selection
- Route Finding
- Safe Climbing
- Rope Use –
 Belaying

Rappelling

- Rock Climbing
- Snow Climbing Ice Axe Use
- Glacier Travel –
 Crevasse Rescue



For More Information Contact:

Ken Walter (206) 655-6831 Chris Gronau (425) 965-6546 Vicky Larsen (425) 294-1917

The Boeing Employees Alpine Society (Boealps) also offers an **Intermediate Climbing Course**. For more information on this course contact Ryan Allen at (206) 286-9554 or Chris Gronau at (425) 965-6546.

2001 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 (F	irst, MI, Last)		Soc	ial Security	Number
Street Address		City		State	Zip Code
	()		()		
Mail Stop	Work Phone		Home Phone	е	
e-mail					Age
Check one membersh	nip type.		New M	ember: _	yesno
EMPLOYEE MEMBER Boeing employees or o	SHIP (check one) ontractors and their dependent	s.			
INDIVIDUAL (S	S15.00) FAM	ILY (\$20.00)	RET	TRED (\$5.0	0)
	MBERSHIP (check one) BOEALPS or sponsored applic Boeing Recreation.	cants; sponsored	d applicants mus	st obtain app	proval of the
INDIVIDUAL F	RIEND OF BOEALPS (\$20.00)	FAM	IILY FRIEND OF	BOEALPS	(\$25.00)
ALPINE ECHO (check The Alpine Echo is the club information.	one) clubs monthly news letter, inclu	uding monthly m	eeting informati	on, activities	s list, and other
SEND A PAPE	R COPY BY MAIL (\$15.00)		DOWNLOAD IT password will be		
Club membership is of form as dependents.	only for those who sign up as	an individual	member, or are	listed on tl	he back of this
Send application, signe (Make checks payable			Prash Bhat or:	M/C 67-34 4712 Frer Seattle, W	mont Ave N
Additional information f	or membership database - opti	onal but apprec	ated!		
Year joined BOE	ALPS				
BOEALP Mountain Avalanch Aid Climb	S Basic (team color: S Intermediate eers Basic e Awareness	Mour	ntaineers Scram ntaineers Interm Ilimbing Semina Leading Semin A	ediate r	
How often do you climb	o?				
-	ou interested in organizing or l	eading an activi	ty or outing?		
Ice Climbing Other:	Snow Climbing Rock C	Climbing A	pine Climbing		

RELEASE FROM LIABILITY AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

1,		(print name(s)),		
certify that I am aware o	f all the inherent dangers of mountai	neering, including but not limited to the		
_		lness in remote places without medical		
facilities, the forces of nat	ture, and the actions of participants and	d other persons.		
I understand that it is not also understand that I am good operating condition. Boeing Employees Alpinclub sponsored activities, any occurrence in connectme. In consideration of ASSUME ALL RISKS officers, agents, operator which may befall me we foreseeable or unforeseed and Company and person of my enrollment and part I further state that I am 18	the function of the activity leaders to furnish my own personal equipment regardless of where I obtained it. The Society (BOEALPS) nor its officers other assistants and the Boeing Compartion with club activities which may respect to the personal opening allowed to participate in club in connection with said activities, and assistants, instructors, activity leaders and assistants and club activities, and its interest of the service of the	o serve as the guardians of my safety. Int and I am responsible for its safety and I understand and agree that neither the agents, operators, instructors, leaders of apany may be held liable in any way for esult in injury, death, or other damages to activities, I HEREBY PERSONALLY I RELEASE the aforementioned club, sistants from responsibility for any harm, including all connected risks, whether IDEMNIFY the aforementioned entities as of action which I may have arising out the petent to sign this release (or in the event		
· ·		elease), that I understand these terms are		
		locument as my own free act. The terms		
9	• •	ement for my heirs, assignees, personal		
representatives, and for all	l members of my family, including an	y minors.		
I HAVE FULLY INFORMED MYSE	LF OF THE CONTENTS OF THIS RELEASE AND INI	DEMNITY BY READING IT BEFORE I SIGNED IT.		
(Signature)		(Date)		
(Signature)		(Date)		
Additional Family:				
·				
(D ' , N)		(D. (.)		
(Print Name) (Signature) (Date)				
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)		
(=)	(2-8	(=)		
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)		
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)		
((Digitato)	(Duic)		

CONSERVATION CORNER

King County Parks Winter Closures

This first item isn't a conservation topic *per se*, but I wanted to get the word out to those hardy folks planning winter trips to some of the King County parks in 2002. In response to budget cuts, King County will begin the winter closure of 44 parks on January 1. These King County parks will be closed during 2002 for the months of January, February, November, and December.

Park closure signs will begin going up December 17; all facilities at the parks will be closed, including restrooms, and some amenities, such as swings, picnic tables, and garbage cans, will be removed. Also, all scheduled activities at the parks have been cancelled, including games and practices on athletic fields. The gates and parking lots will be closed, and all closed parks will be monitored for trespassers.

The list of closures will not be reprinted here for the sake of brevity, but may be viewed at the King County DNR website at http://www.metrokc.gov/parks/news/news1.htm.

Luther Burbank Park Restoration

Luther Burbank Park on Mercer Island is looking for volunteers to assist the Friends of Luther Burbank Park and King County Parks staff reclaim and restore three acres of wetland. Due to limited funding (as evidenced by the closures above), volunteer efforts have been and continue to be key to the success of this project. Volunteers are needed to build a boardwalk, remove invasive species, and mulch and replant with native plants. In addition to helping assure the success of this program, volunteers will learn first-hand about the vital role wetlands play in our ecosystem.

Wetlands are important for providing healthy habitat for wildlife, including tree frogs, salamanders, beavers, and many species of birds. Wetlands also protect water quality by filtering runoff. In the case of Luther Burbank, it was adversely affected by silting, invasion by exotic vegetation, and abrupt changes in water level when Lake Washington was lowered early in the century with the opening of the Ship Canal.

Volunteers meet on the third Saturday of each month from 9:00 am to 1:00 pm. Prospective volunteers should contact the Volunteer Coordinator at 206-296-2990 or tina.miller@metrokc.gov to sign up, or for more information.

Lake Monitoring Volunteer Opportunities

To continue with this "water-based" theme, our next volunteer opportunity will cover lake monitoring. The King County DNR is looking for volunteers to monitor the health of the following lakes: Bass; Beaver (in Black Diamond); Bitter; Deep; Easter; Echo (in Shoreline); Echo (in Snoqualmie); Fish; Garrett; Keevies; Loop; Pipe; Ravensdale; Retreat; Shadow; Spring; and Webster. These citizen monitors serve as the eyes and ears of the Lake Stewardship Program, and alert DNR staff to problems and interesting lake events. Volunteers are organized into two "levels":

Level I volunteers collect physical data on a daily and weekly basis, including lake level; precipitation; water color and temperature; and water clarity by using a secchi (pronounced "sucky") disc. This is a disc with neat alternating black and white quadrants, which one slowly spins and lowers into the water until the black and white areas just become indistinguishable. This is called the secchi depth.

Level II volunteers collect physical and chemical data bi-weekly from May through October, including taking samples and analyzing them for total phosphorus, total nitrogen, chlorophyll, and phytoplankton. They also measure secchi depth, water color, and water temperature.

This collected data is used to assemble a baseline; assess long-term trends; estimate seasonal or water column variability; identify problems and propose management solutions; and educate and provide long-term stewardship opportunities.

Please contact Michael Murphy at (206) 296-8008 to volunteer. Additional information may also be found at http://dnr.metrokc.gov/wlr/waterres/smlakes/monitor.htm.

JANUARY 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3 General Meeting	4	5 Amabalis Mt Avalanche Class Field trip
6	7	8	9 Avalanche Class	10	11	12 Mt. Persis
Winter Outing Mt. Persis	14	15	16 Avalanche Class	17	18	19 Web Mtn
20	21	22	23	24	25 X-Country Ski trip	26 X-Country Ski trip
27 X-Country Ski, Winter Outing & Silver Peak	28	29	30	31 BoBabies X-C Ski		

FEBRUARY 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1 BoBabies X- C Ski	2 BoBabies X-C Ski
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
BoBabies X-C Ski Mt St Helens				General Meeting		Abiel Peak
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17 Longmire to Paradise	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27 BCC Orientation & Registration	28	29	30

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Winter Outings 3.0

December-February

Brief Description: These trips are intended for most any club member who wants to get some exercise over the winter. The goal is always a peak accessible in a day from Seattle. Actual destinations are condition dependent and are chosen the week prior to the outing. All trip arrangements are made via email.

Trip Dates 12/2, 12/16, 12/30, 1/13, 1/27, 2/10, 2/24

Mountain/Area Cascades

Elevation Higher than home

Route Yep Class 2-3

Grade I-II, but it's winter so it seems like III

Times All day

Skills Required Basic class grad or equivalent

Maps RequiredDependsLimitsNone

Contact Mike Bingle, 206-662-4929(w), michael.g.bingle@boeing.com

Somewhere in Washington

January-February, 2002

Destination unknown, but we'll have a great time! Contact me!

Mountain/Area Washington State Elevation Relatively high

Route TBD
Class 1-5
Grade I-V
Times Full day
Skills Required Winter travel

Limits 8

Contact Anastasia Dunn, 206-522-7022, anastasia.m.dunn@boeing.com

Amabalis Mountain

January 5, 2002

This is a great ski tour, and a great opportunity to work off the winter/holiday adipose. X-country skis are best, but opportunities for telemark/AT are there as well. This is 8 miles RT, but you can bail easily. Meet at the Cabin Creek Snow Park (Exit 60). Must have Sno-Park permit with the grooming permit as well. Contact me for more info.

Mountain/Area Amabalis Mountain

Elevation 4554' **Route** Ski route

Class 1 Grade I

Times 4-5 hours

Skills Required Functional brain

Limits 12

Contact Len Kannapell, 206-522-7022,

kannapell@yahoo.com



Mt. Persis

January 12 or 13, 2002

An easy snowshoe trip through relatively safe avalanche terrain leads to one of the prettiest summits with one of the best views in the western Cascades. Any interest in doing an overnight and traverse to Index?

Mountain/AreaMt. PersisElevation5452'RouteWest ridge

Class 2 Grade I

Times 6-8 hours Maps USGS Index

Skills Required Winter travel, snowshoes

Limits

Contact Judy Clarke, 206-729-0201,

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com



Web Mountain January 19, 2002

Not on any maps, Web Mountain is close in (Exit 38 off of I-90) and provides many fun challenges including steep snow (ascending and traversing), some easy rock, old logging relics and a beautiful north bowl to play in, if snow conditions are solid. For some pictures and a route description, see http://home1.gte.net/mandm/web_mountain.html

Mountain/Area Web Mountain (reference Dallas Kloke's Winter Ascents book)

Elevation 5335'

Route Full west ridge

Class 3 Grade I

Times 6-8 hours

Skills Required Basic class grad or equivalent, winter travel, snowshoes, scrambling

Maps Required USGS Bandera

Limits 8

Contact Steven Clarke, 425-705-5978(w), steven_clarke@hotmail.com

Silver Peak January 27, 2002

Although this is a just a hike in the summer, a winter ascent of Silver Peak provides substantially more interest and challenge. The north ridge will be the preferred route, but depending on snow conditions the west face from Lake Annette might be used instead.

Mountain/Area Silver Peak Elevation 5600'

Route North ridge or west face

Class 3 Grade I

Times 6-8 hours

Skills Required Basic class grad or equivalent, winter travel, snowshoes, scrambling and steep snow (30)

40 degree) needed.

Maps Required USGS Snoqualmie Pass, Lost Lake

Limits 6

Contact David Smith, 206-283-8802, dsmith@insightful.com

BoBabies go X-C Skiing

January 31-February 3, 2002

Kids who like to ski and parents that fantasize about still doing it will love this trip. Lots of cross country skiing to be had. Maybe even sunshine. This will be a loosely organized event, with families making their own arrangements for room and board. We'll put our heads together to plan several group activities during the weekend, as the group interest dictates.

We're staying at Wolf Ridge Resort (1-800-237-2388, www.wolfridgeresort.com) because we can ski on the trails without having to pack up the kids and drive anywhere and because of the hot tub. They have several kinds of units from hotel-style rooms to 2-brm units. Another good resource for lodging is Central Reservations at 1-800-422-3048, www.mycentralres.com.

Mountain/AreaWinthrop, WaElevationIf we're really luckyRouteIf we're lucky

Class Newborn through preschool

Grade Most parents have graduated with good grades, although you would never believe it now.

Times Forever to go a mile

Skills Required Able to keep children warm, dry, safe, and maybe even entertained in snow. (Or at least

patience.)

Maps Required For every potty in the vicinity

Limits Within reason

Contact Steven Edgar, 206-285-6864, steve.edgar@faa.gov

Mt. St. Helens February 3, 2002

Join us for a winter ascent up this timeless classic! Arrive and camp Saturday afternoon/evening – final camp spot and route TBD based on conditions.

Mountain/Area Mt. St. Helens

Elevation 8365'

Route Climber's Bivy to summit, or Worm Flows route

Grade I

Times 8 hours

Skills Required Basic class grad or equivalent, winter travel, snowshoes or skis

Maps Required Mt. St. Helens

Limits 12

Contact Jonathan Paul, 425-349-4442, jonathan.j.paul@boeing.com



Mt. St. Helens in Winter

Abiel Peak February 9, 2002

The north face of Abiel sometimes comes into condition and provides an interesting mixed climb. Reference Dallas Kloke's "Winter Ascents" book, and the north couloir route. If the route isn't in condition, the west ridge and east flank are backup routes.

Mountain/Area Abiel Peak Elevation 5365'

Route North face couloir (west ridge or east flank in the route isn't in condition)

Class Steep snow and water ice

Grade II

Times 10-12 hours

Skills Required Two tool experience required. Expect a very early (4am-ish) start.

Maps Required USGS Snoqualmie Pass

Limits 4-6

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil_pusher@hotmail.com

Longmire to Paradise

February 17, 2002

A traditional snowshoe route to the Paradise lodge used before they plowed the road. We'll go along a section of the Wonderland Trail, by (maybe frozen) Narada Falls, and up Paradise Valley to the lodge.

Mountain/Area Mount Rainier, Longmire to Paradise

Elevation 5200'

Route Snowshoe trail via Mazama Falls

Class 1 Grade I

Times 6-8 hours

Skills Required Winter travel, snowshoes **Maps Required** USGS Mount Rainier West

Limits 12

Contact Matt Robertson, 425-822-0455, matt.Robertson@boeing.com

Mt. St. Helens March 23-24, 2002

Ski or snowboard Mt. St. Helens! We'll snow camp one or two miles from the snow park near the tree line on Saturday. Saturday will be spent skiing, brushing up on skills, and power lounging. Sunday climb and ski or ride down. Mt. St. Helens is a great destination for those wanting to try ski mountaineering as the slopes are moderately angled and the access is easy. A few experienced backcountry skiers will be available to provide some coaching if needed. Each member will need to carry a shovel and an avalanche transceiver.

Mountain/Area Mt. St. Helens

Elevation 8200'

Route Marble Mt. Snowpark via Worm Flows **Times** Depart Seattle area March 23, 7 am

Skills Required Ski or snowboard at the intermediate level, avalanche, crampon & ice axe use

Limits 12

Contact Rob Kunz, rob2ski@hotmail.com, (206)655-4539 (w), (206)933-8778(h), MS: 4C-00

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201 judy_gclarke@hotmail.com Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!

Share your trips, stories and experiences with the Boealps membership! Just send in a write up or maybe a photo or two to editor@boealps.org. You'll be a published writer!



Patrick Adam – Snowshoe Jumping (12/9/2001)

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM				
NAME:				
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:				
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:				
NEW HOME ADDRESS:				
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 67-34 OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com				

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

ALPINEECHO



January ECHO staff

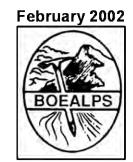
Editors: Kathleen Clawson & Vicky Larsen

Advisor, Instructor And all around

good guy: Matt Robertson

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!

GET YOUR ECHO FROM THE WEB SITE!!!



See the Belay Stance for details.

BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

			Boealps Ho	те Раде		http://boealps.org/
	patricia.	michaud@attws.com			<u>robert.ja</u>	mes@baesystems.com
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632	Web Master		Rob James	
		editor@boealps.org				johndalley@juno.com
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917			John Alley	206-524-8398
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237			jar	ndkbaillie@home.com
	john.w.scl	meider@boeing.com	Programs		Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845			deborah.b.bi	annigan@boeing.com
	judy_g	clarke@hotmail.com	Photography	/	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201			prashanth	a.b.bhat@boeing.com
			Membership)	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
	haldis.	m.baty@boeing.com			andrew_kelel	ner@beaerospace.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Librarian		Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
	micah.d.l	ambeth@boeing.com			andre	w.s.roth@boeing.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314		North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
	kenneth.j	.walter@boeing.com				silaswild@yahoo.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129		Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
	christopher.w.	gronau@boeing.com			michael.t.j	acobsen@boeing.com
President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equipm <i>e</i> nt	South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689

Photo: "The Wall" by Goeff Pegler

From Prash Bhat 67-34

From Cuzco to Machu Picchu From Lake Titicaca to the Cordillera Blanca...



Don Beavon brings you Peru....

FEBRUARY GENERAL MEETING

Double Feature!!! Don't miss Don Beavon's Peru, and an intermediate climbing class presentation. Application packets will be available, so bring your questions and let lead instructor extraordinaire Ryan Allen talk YOU into signing up!

> Thursday: February 7 Oxbow Recreation Center Social half hour starts at 7:00 pm Meeting start at 7:30 pm

BELAY STANCE

DON'T FORGET TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

Please take a minute to fill out and send in the membership and release form. Use the form conveniently located in this issue, which has the correct address for Prash. Some previous forms have outdated addresses.

BOEING HAS CUT THE RECREATION BUDGET

In the past, the Echo has been published and mailed by a Boeing copy center. The clubs are now responsible for this. To save money (and trees) the Echo will be available on the club web site in a .PDF file. If you wish to continue receiving a paper copy of the Echo, you need to indicate that on your membership renewal form. There will be an additional annual cost of \$15 to receive the paper echo.

FEBRUARY EDUCATION SEMINARS

There will be an Ice Climbing Seminar and an Aid Climbing Seminar in February. Look in the Boealps University section or contact Patty for more information on these fun learning opportunities!

CLIMBING CLASSES 2002

It's time to ramp up for the basic and intermediate climbing classes. Students and instructors are needed, so if you're interested in furthering your mountaineering education, or sharing your knowledge with others, read on for further information, or make an appearance at the February club meeting.

SEND IN TRIP REPORTS!!!!!!!!

I've seen the activities section, so I know you folks are out there kickin' it in the white stuff. How about writing up a short summary of the what, where & who for the Echo? This month we've got trip reports from people with no relation to the Boealps whatsoever. Come on guys... let's hear what YOU are doing!

Our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Kathleen Clawson

February 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1 BoBabies X- C Ski	2 BoBabies X-C Ski
3 BoBabies X-C Ski Mt St Helens	4	5	6	7 General Meeting	8 Mt. Rainier	9 Abiel Peak Rainier
10 Rainier	11 Rainier	12	13	14	15 Mt. Rainier alternate weekend	16 Rainier Ice Climbing Seminar
17 Ice climbing seminar - Longmire to Paradise -Rainier	18 Rainier	19	20	21	22	23
24	25 Aid Climbing lecture	26	27 BCC Orientation & Registration	28		

March 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1	2 Aid Climbing Outing
3	4	5	6 BCC begins	7 General Meeting	8	9
10	11	12	13 BCC Used equipment	14	15	16 BCC: St Edwards State Park
17 BCC – St Edwards State Park	18	19	20	21	22	Mt St Helens BCC: Mt Erie
24 Mt. St Helens BCC: Mt Erie	25	26	27	28	29	30

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Winter Outings 3.0

December-February

Brief Description: These trips are intended for most any club member who wants to get some exercise over the winter. The goal is always a peak accessible in a day from Seattle. Actual destinations are condition dependent and are chosen the week prior to the outing. All trip arrangements are made via email.

Trip Dates 12/2, 12/16, 12/30, 1/13, 1/27, 2/10, 2/24

Mountain/Area Cascades

Elevation Higher than home

Route Yep Class 2-3

Grade I-II, but it's winter so it seems like III

Times All day

Skills Required Basic class grad or equivalent

Maps Required Depends Limits None

Contact Mike Bingle, 206-662-4929(w), michael.g.bingle@boeing.com

Somewhere in Washington

January-February, 2002

Destination unknown, but we'll have a great time! Contact me!

Mountain/Area Washington State Elevation Relatively high

Route TBD
Class 1-5
Grade I-V
Times Full day
Skills Required Winter travel

Limits 8

Contact Anastasia Dunn, 206-522-7022, anastasia.m.dunn@boeing.com

BoBabies go X-C Skiing

January 31-February 3, 2002

Kids who like to ski and parents that fantasize about still doing it will love this trip. Lots of cross country skiing to be had. Maybe even sunshine. This will be a loosely organized event, with families making their own arrangements for room and board. We'll put our heads together to plan several group activities during the weekend, as the group interest dictates.

We're staying at Wolf Ridge Resort (1-800-237-2388, www.wolfridgeresort.com) because we can ski on the trails without having to pack up the kids and drive anywhere and because of the hot tub. They have several kinds of units from hotel-style rooms to 2-brm units. Another good resource for lodging is Central Reservations at 1-800-422-3048, www.mvcentralres.com.

Mountain/AreaWinthrop, WaElevationIf we're really luckyRouteIf we're lucky

Class Newborn through preschool

Grade Most parents have graduated with good grades, although you would

never believe it now.

Times Forever to go a mile

Skills Required Able to keep children warm, dry, safe, and maybe even entertained in

snow. (Or at least patience.)

Maps Required For every potty in the vicinity

Limits Within reason

Contact Steven Edgar, 206-285-6864, steve.edgar@faa.gov

Mt. St. Helens February 3, 2002

Join us for a winter ascent up this timeless classic! Arrive and camp Saturday afternoon/evening – final camp spot and route TBD based on conditions.

Mountain/Area Mt. St. Helens

Elevation 8365'

Route Climber's Bivy to summit, or Worm Flows route

Grade I Times 8 hours

Skills Required Basic class grad or equivalent, winter travel, snowshoes or skis

Maps Required Mt. St. Helens

Limits 12

Contact Jonathan Paul, 425-349-4442, jonathan.j.paul@boeing.com

Abiel Peak February 9, 2002

The north face of Abiel sometimes comes into condition and provides an interesting mixed climb. Reference Dallas Kloke's "Winter Ascents" book, and the north couloir route. If the route isn't in condition, the west ridge and east flank are backup routes.

Mountain/Area Abiel Peak Elevation 5365'

Route North face couloir (west ridge or east flank in the route isn't in

condition)

Class Steep snow and water ice

Grade II

Times 10-12 hours

Skills Required Two tool experience required. Expect a very early (4am-ish) start.

Maps Required USGS Snoqualmie Pass

Limits 4-6

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil_pusher@hotmail.com

Longmire to Paradise

February 17, 2002

A traditional snowshoe route to the Paradise lodge used before they plowed the road. We'll go along a section of the Wonderland Trail, by (maybe frozen) Narada Falls, and up Paradise Valley to the lodge.

Mountain/Area Mount Rainier, Longmire to Paradise

Elevation 5200'

Route Snowshoe trail via Mazama Falls

Class 1 Grade I

Times 6-8 hours

Skills Required Winter travel, snowshoes
Maps Required USGS Mount Rainier West

Limits 12

Contact Matt Robertson, 425-822-0455, matt.Robertson@boeing.com

Mt. St. Helens March 23-24, 2002

Ski or snowboard Mt. St. Helens! We'll snow camp one or two miles from the snow park near the tree line on Saturday. Saturday will be spent skiing, brushing up on skills, and power lounging. Sunday climb and ski or ride down. Mt. St. Helens is a great destination for those wanting to try ski mountaineering as the slopes are moderately angled and the access is easy. A few experienced backcountry skiers will be available to provide some coaching if needed. Each member will need to carry a shovel and an avalanche transceiver.

Mountain/Area Mt. St. Helens

Elevation 8200'

Route Marble Mt. Snowpark via Worm Flows **Times** Depart Seattle area March 23, 7 am

Skills Required Ski or snowboard at the intermediate level, avalanche, crampon & ice

axe use

Limits 12

Contact Rob Kunz, rob2ski@hotmail.com, (206)655-4539 (w), (206)933-

8778(h), MS: 4C-00

Rainier Summit February 8-11 or 15-18

Here's your chance to summit Mount Rainier... and in the midst of winter at that!

Mountain/Area Rainier Summit Elevation 14, 400+

Route Gibraltar Ledge and/or Nisqually-Gibraltar Chute

Grade I or II

Duration expedition 4 days; climb 4-8 hrs to summit from Muir

Skills required Basic plus tolerance to cold, currently in shape

Maps required Rainer East, Beckey Guide 1, Columbia Riv-Stevens Pass, Sec.II, pg 93

Limits 4-8 persons

Contact details Michael Anderson at joyone8@hotmail.com

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to

send in more!



MARDIGRAS ELEBRATION



ADMISSION GETS YOU INTO THE MARDI GRAS CELEBRATION WITH

CAJUN/ZYDEGO BAND HOW'S BAYOU, DANCING, BEER AND WINE,

CHANCES FOR GREAT ACTIVITIES AND GOODS THROUGH AN

AUCTION, AND THE OPPORTUNITY TO HELP BUILD TWO SEATTLE-

SPONSORED SCHOOLS IN NEPAL

FREMONT UNCONVENTIONAL CENTER

= 160 N CANAL ST - THE OLD REDHOOK COLD STORAGE BUILDING

\$30-PRE-REGISTER BY NOON ON FEBRUARY 8 AT WWW.ROOMTOREAD.ORG

\$35-AT THE DOOR

WORLD CHANGE STARTS WITH EDUCATED CHILDREN Room to Read





Avalanche Safety Seminar - Wrap up: A full class of 20 students provided a great bargain for the participants in the Avalanche Safety Class. Local avalanche expert, Gary Brill, taught 3 lectures and lead outings to Blewitt and Stevens passes. We learned about weather, snow crystals, characteristics of avalanche terrain, safe route selection, and effective use of avalanche beacons. To top it off, we had some post-outing coordination fun drinking Miller High Life and playing hacky-sack in the parking lot at Blewitt Pass.

Date Change!! Ice Climbing Seminar: February 16-17

The Ice Climbing Seminar dates have changed to February 16-17. The Location will still be in Lillooet (Canada). Boealp celebrities, Ambrose Bittner and Michael Frank, will be your instructors. If the first weekend in February didn't work for you and you want to get outside for some ice climbing fun in an exotic location, this is your opportunity! Sign up early - we have a class size limit of 10! Please contact Ambrose (206)286-9694 if you have any questions or want to sign up.

<u>An Introduction to Aid Climbing: February 25(lecture) and March 2</u> (outing)

Aid climbing - The use of technical equipment to climb rock that is otherwise too smooth or too steep.

If you want to expand your climbing horizon, this is your opportunity! Learn about equipment, technique and safety in this introductory Course taught by former Intermediate Class head honcho, Brian Tryba. There will be a 7 p.m. lecture class at Oxbow on February 25 and an outing on March 2. Class size limit is 6. Please contact Brian via email: rockmobster@hotmail.com or phone: 425.255.5365 for more information/sign up.







MOFA REFRESHER NEWS 2002

id (MOFA) <u>refresher</u> class is for individuals who hold a curren

The Mountaineering Oriented First Aid (MOFA) <u>refresher</u> class is for individuals who hold a current MOFA card and are interested in updating your skills and renewing your card.

The refresher class is 5 nights, March 14, 19, 21, 26 and 28. The class will meet from 6:30 to 9:30 at the Boeing Customer Services building

To get on the class roster, send an e-mail note to joyce@solarhacker.com. There is room in the class for a few more people. The cost of the course is \$50 or less if you already have the books for the class, Community First Aid (CFA) and Mountaineering First Aid (MFA) Fourth Edition.

2002 BOEALPS BASIC CLIMBING CLASS

The Boealps Basic Climbing Class will be held March 6 to June 12. Orientation will be held on Wednesday, February 27 at 7:00 pm at the Oxbow Recreation Center, Room 202. The class consists of Wednesday night lectures combined with weekend outings. This year's class will be run by Rich Privett. For more information, contact any of the people on the class flyer contained in this issue or any of the board members listed on the front of the ECHO.

WANTED - BASIC CLIMBING CLASS INSTRUCTORS

If you are interested in helping out with the 2002 Basic Climbing Class, and did not instruct in the 2001 class, please contact Rich Privett at (206) 544-1168 (w), (206) 988-6921 (h) or *richard.t.privett@boeing.com*. Everyone who instructed in 2001 will automatically get a commitment form around the beginning of the year. If you have never instructed for the Basic Climbing Class in the past, you will need to fill out an information and application form along with the commitment form. All instructors are required to have taken MOFA or have proof of equivalent training.

This ECHO includes a poster on the next page for this year's class. Please take it, make copies of it, and post them anywhere that is appropriate.

***** USED EQUIPMENT SALE *****

March 13th, 2002, 6:00-7:00 PM at the Customer Service Center Cafeteria

Is your closet overflowing with equipment you're not using?

Sort out those extra backpacks, boots, clothes and climbing gear then bring those unused items to the sale.

This sale will be just before the basic class, so you'll be helping someone reduce the cost of getting started in mountaineering. *AND*, you'll have room for that new gear you've wanted to get!

You will be responsible for your items, marking, selling, etc.



Boeing Employees Alpine Society



2002 Basic Mountaineering Course

Orientation & Registration
Wednesday, February 27, 7:00 PM
Oxbow Recreation Center
9-150 Building Room 202

Class Meetings

Wednesday Evenings
Plus
Weekend Outings
March 6 through June 12

- Equipment Selection
- Route Finding
- Safe Climbing
- Rope Use Belaying Rappelling
- Rock Climbing
- Snow Climbing Ice Axe Use
- Glacier Travel –
 Crevasse Rescue



For More Information Contact:

Ken Walter (206) 655-6831 Chris Gronau (425) 965-6546 Vicky Larsen (425) 294-1917



Boealps



2002 Intermediate Climbing Class



Dave Burdick and Jason Scharf on the summit, West Ridge of Forbidden - Boealps ICC climb, 2001

Expand your climbing experience and skills through a 6 month, intensive, hands on mountaineering course. Main goals of this course are to teach the skills necessary to become self-sufficient on intermediate level, alpine climbs. Topics covered include:

- Lead traditional, multi pitch rock climbing
- Snow and Ice climbing
- Mountain and high angle rescue
- Weekend alpine and expedition climb planning

By the end of this course, students who graduate will plan and lead experienced instructors on an intermediate level, alpine climb.

Class meets approximately every other weekend from middle of March to Middle of September, plus class session every other Monday evening.

Students are expected to be in good physical condition and have climbing experience beyond the basic class.

For an application and more information, please contact: Ryan Allen (<u>ryan@the-summit.net</u>) 206-286-9554 or, Mike Bingle (<u>michael.g.bingle@boeing.com</u>) 206-662-4929

Hurry!! Application deadline has been extended to Monday March 4

2002 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 (F	irst, MI, Last)		Soc	ial Security	Number
Street Address		City		State	Zip Code
	()		()		
Mail Stop	Work Phone		Home Phon	е	
e-mail					Age
Check one membersl	hip type.		New M	ember: _	yesno
EMPLOYEE MEMBER Boeing employees or o	SHIP (check one) contractors and their dependen	ts.			
INDIVIDUAL (\$15.00) FAN	MILY (\$20.00)	RE1	TRED (\$5.0	0)
	MBERSHIP (check one) BOEALPS or sponsored appli Boeing Recreation.	cants; sponsored	d applicants mus	st obtain app	proval of the
INDIVIDUAL F	RIEND OF BOEALPS (\$20.00) FAM	IILY FRIEND OF	BOEALPS	(\$25.00)
ALPINE ECHO (check The Alpine Echo is the club information.	one) clubs monthly news letter, inc	luding monthly m	neeting informati	on, activities	s list, and other
SEND A PAPE	R COPY BY MAIL (\$15.00)		DOWNLOAD IT password will be		
Club membership is form as dependents.	only for those who sign up a	s an individual	member, or are	listed on tl	ne back of this
Send application, signe (Make checks payabl	ed waiver, and dues to: e to BOEALPS)		Prash Bhat or:	M/C 67-34 4712 Frer Seattle, W	nont Ave N
Additional information	for membership database - opt	tional but apprec	iated!		
Year joined BOE	ALPS				
BOEALP Mountair Avalanch Aid Climl Standard	S Basic (team color: S Intermediate neers Basic ne Awareness	Mour	ntaineers Scram ntaineers Interm Climbing Semina Leading Semin A	ediate r	
How often do you clim	b?				
-	you interested in organizing or	leading an activi	ty or outing?		
Ice Climbing Other:	Snow Climbing Rock (Climbing A	Ipine Climbing		

RELEASE FROM LIABILITY AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

I,		(print name(s)),
certify that I am aware of	all the inherent dangers of mountai	neering, including but not limited to the
		ness in remote places without medical
facilities, the forces of natu	are, and the actions of participants and	d other persons.
also understand that I am to good operating condition. Boeing Employees Alpine club sponsored activities, any occurrence in connectime. In consideration of the ASSUME ALL RISKS in officers, agents, operators, which may befall me who foreseeable or unforeseeable.	to furnish my own personal equipment regardless of where I obtained it. Society (BOEALPS) nor its officers other assistants and the Boeing Component on with club activities which may repein allowed to participate in club an connection with said activities, and instructors, activity leaders and assible I am engaged in club activities, one. I FURTHER AGREE TO IN from any liability, claims, and cause	o serve as the guardians of my safety. In and I am responsible for its safety and I understand and agree that neither the agents, operators, instructors, leaders of apany may be held liable in any way for sult in injury, death, or other damages to activities, I HEREBY PERSONALLY I RELEASE the aforementioned club, istants from responsibility for any harm including all connected risks, whether IDEMNIFY the aforementioned entities as of action which I may have arising out
that I am a minor, my pare contractual and not a mere of this agreement shall se representatives, and for all	ent or legal guardian must sign this recital, and that I have signed this drve as a release and indemnity agreemembers of my family, including any	
I HAVE FULLY INFORMED MYSELI	F OF THE CONTENTS OF THIS RELEASE AND INI	DEMNITY BY READING IT BEFORE I SIGNED IT.
(Signature)		(Date)
Additional Family:		
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)
(Print Name)	Name) (Signature) (Date)	
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)

Trip Reports

Gordon Belcher (friend of a Boealper) took a guided tour of the Alps last summer, and has offered this log for your reading pleasure.

Introduction

For several years I have had a plan to have a holiday in the Zermatt area, to get acclimatised and then climb several of the mountains there as distinct from climbing just one mountain in a holiday. Finally in 2001 I realised that plan by taking a Jagged Globe Climbing course. It was a combination of their 4000ers and Zermatt Giants. It was based at the Hotel Roby in Saas Grund in the next valley east of Zermatt.

Friday 17/8/01

The trip started with the journey by public transport to Saas Grund, Valais, Switzerland. First by rail to Maidstone East then a walk across the bridge over the river Medway to Maidstone Barracks station. Next by train to Tonbridge and change to another train to Redhill. Change again at Redhill to a train to Gatwick. Caught an Easy Jet 737 to Geneva, then a train to Visp and the Post Bus to the Hotel Roby in Saas Grund. All in all twelve hours of travelling. The Hotel Roby is a two star hotel with some 20 rooms. It proved to be a nice hotel; clean, good food and had three very attractive waitresses. Most of the other members of the course were there.

They were: 4000ers

- ➤ Phil a law professor from Sheffield University who is also a deputy vice chancellor. Phil was an ace rock and Alpine climber, a former communist and now a fell runner.
- ➤ His partner, Hilary, who is involved in organising British orienteering and had won a silver medal at the recent world championships. They live in Hathersage and climb at Stanage.
- ➤ Miles a London based tax lawyer.
- Patrick a hotel manager based at Marble Arch
- Andrew, who was so quiet I never found out his profession.
- > Ben an extroverted young man
- > Two Pauls one of whom had the ambition to climb Everest in three years time.

Saturday 18/8/01

To loosen up I walked up to Trift on the east side of the valley above Saas Grund. Some 500 metres of ascent through rather humid pine woods. The weather was sunny and warm, there was no wind. The surroundings are typical of an Alpine valley, pine forest then open mountain side with views of glaciers, snow topped peaks and ski lifts. There were a few dozen people around enjoying the weekend sunshine.

In the evening we met the guides, all of whom were UGIMA guides. The course director was Mac Mackay, he was supported by Tim a Canadian guide from Banff and Claude a local guide who led the Introductory course.

Mac is based in London but comes from Dornoch, Scotland (Where Madonna got married). He used to be an officer in the British Army and was in charge of the training of Physical Training Instructors, the Army's hard men. He was also involved in mountain rescue and in charge of mountaineering accident investigations including the accident in Lots Gully. He left the army as a major and has set up his own mountaineering guiding company. He proved to be a hard man physically. (I notice that he is down to lead Jagged Globe's climb of Ama Dablam in 2002).

Sunday 19/8/01

We took the lift from Saas Fee to Felskinn(2989m) and then walked, contouring, through soft snow to the Britannia hut(3030m). In the afternoon we practised rope and crampon technique on the nearby dry glacier and then went to the top of the nearby Klein Allalin (3070m) to relax and take photographs. The weather was good. The hut is rather fine and is very easy to reach using the lift system.

Monday 20/8/01.

We had intended to climb the Allalinhorn by the normal Hohlaubgrat route (ref.1 route 56d) starting at 4_00 am but the weather was bad with rain, sleet and low visibility. So we returned to bed. At 8_00 am we got up, had breakfast and returned to the Felskinn lift station. There we took the Metro to Mittel Allalin (3454m). Then we hung about in the rotating restaurant for some two hours drinking coffee before the cloud lifted slightly at 11_30 am and we set off to climb the mountain.

Mac formed his rope with Patrick, Andrew and me. We kept this arrangement for the rest of the week. We kept to the north west flank, above the normal route to the Feejoch then east south east up the easy snow slope (ref. 1 route 56a(i)). Patrick suffered from the altitude and had to stop a few times. The summit (4027 m) is good after the snow plod ascent; a narrow snow ridge and small rock peak with a cross. It will be nice in good weather. As we descended two of the party slipped on the slope, prompt ice axe arrests by Mac and myself prevented a long slide. After the short climb we returned to the Metro station (3_3/4 hours for the trip) and then to the valley and the Roby Hotel using the Metro and the lift systems.

Tuesday 21/8/01

Our next objective was a traverse of Weissmies (White Mouse). This started with a bus ride up the valley to Saas Almagell and then a four hour walk up the Almagellertal to the Almageller Hut (2894 m). The weather was good and the hut walk is great. Halfway up at Stafel (2190 m) there is a hotel where food and drink can be bought. As you get higher there are good views of the Almagellhorn. The hut is modern, nice and has pleasant views.

Wednesday 22/8/01

We started from the hut at 4_45 am in the dark, walking on a rocky path towards the Zwischbergenpass (3268 m) (ref.1 route 79b). As dawn came we moved north onto a short snow slope before moving back onto the steeper south south east rocky ridge. Next onto a snow covered flatter section (pt 3972) before reaching the flat summit of the Weissmies (4017 m).

After the usual stop for photographs we started down the snow covered west face (ref.1 route 79a). The west face of the Weissmies has several large crevasses crossing it. One near the bottom at around 3200 m is a major feature of the route and varies each year and throughout the season. This year apparently it was easy and we crossed it by passing through a snow tunnel. Then the final snow slope and down the tourist path to the lift station at Hohsaas (3101 m).

We arrived at the Hohsaas at 11_15 am; it was worrying to see parties still ascending half way up the west face as the snow softened in the strong sun. One or two parties were only just starting out.

We waited at the Hohsaas restaurant for the others and then took the lift back to the Roby Hotel. It had been an energetic and pleasant climb.

Thursday 23/8/01

The original plan for the next climb was the Nadelhorn; it was described as being more difficult than the traverse of the Weissmies. Some of us were concerned that it might prove to be too hard. After a long

discussion it was decided that Mac's group would climb the Alphubel whilst the other group decided to continue with the ascent of the Nadelhorn. The major criterion as far as Hilary was concerned was that it should not be another snow plod.

Our plan was to climb the Alphubel from the Taschhutte, so after a nice lunch at the Roby we took a taxi round to the Mattertal. At Tasch the taxi went eastwards up the road to the Eurohutte (2214 m). Thus we avoided much of the sweat normally associated with the Taschhutte. At the Eurohutte we stopped for drinks prior to the walk

We had a very pleasant walk up the valley following the old route. Mac had sold us on the Taschhutte on the basis that it was traditional, in fact it turned out to be modern by most standards and a very pleasant stay.

Friday 24/8/01

We rose at 3_00 am and left at 3_30 am ready for a long day. Our route was via the south east ridge (ref.1 route 60a). The first section was a walk up fairly rocky terrain alongside a stream. At 5_15 am we reached the snow of the Alphubel glacier (around 3300 m). Here we put on crampons and roped up. The glacier has modest gradients and the views around are inspiring. At around 3900 m we moved onto a short snow arete. Next the final steeper snow slope with an icy patch around 4000 m. Mac belayed us with an ice screw and we used front points and daggered with our ice axes. The slope is modest by Alpine standards but the combination of the height and tiredness after the long climb made it a challenge. Shortly after the icy patch we gained easier ground and walked to the summit arriving around 8_45 am. The summit (4206 m) is long and broad; big enough to hold a small football field. It has super views of the Taschhorn and the Dom.

We descended north north east down the snow slope/glacier towards the ski lift station at Langflue (2869) (ref.1 route 60b). It was a fast descent, some 1500 m in under 2 hours and the sun was hot as it reflected from the snow. Mac was keen to get us down before the crevasses opened up. At one stage he had us run across one particularly bad patch. Towards the end I found the going tough as I tried to stop myself slipping and as Andrew pulled me down. (Andrew was in the lead I was second). By the time we reached the end of the snow just above the ski station at 10_30 am I was exhausted and needed 10 minutes to recover. A pint of lemonade at the ski lift station made a big difference and by the time we had taken the ski lift and got to Saas Fee I was raring to go again. I think it was another example of dehydration. I am not convinced that it is an easier route than the Nadelhorn.

Saturday 25/8/01

Today was changeover day; the course changed from the 4000 ers to the Zermatt Giants. Mac went to Chamonix for other work and was replaced as our guide by Graham McMahon from North Wales. After an afternoon and night of drinking Patrick returned to London. Andrew was far more modest in his drinking and also returned home. Miles became my climbing companion. Two new clients Russell and Adrian joined the Zermatt Giants course directed by Steve Hartland.

On Saturday morning I went for a walk along the north side of the Saas valley to Saas Fee via Tamatten and Senigg.

In the afternoon we took a taxi round to Zermatt and stayed in the Mischabel hotel. It is rather traditional in character and could do with investment to bring it up to current standards. The food was good.

Sunday 26/8/01

Graham, Miles and I walked up to the Rothornhutte. It is a long walk, some four hours. First up a steep valley alongside the Trift B to the Trift hotel a place where Betty and I made a similar stop for refreshments some fifteen years earlier. The Trift hotel is run by a young man who apparently is a guide but now prefers to serve teas rather than climb the mountains. Then across a stream onto the moraine of a long retreated glacier before climbing through boulders to reach the hut.

The hut serves several classic routes including the Zinal Rothorn, the Trifthorn and the Wellenkuppe/Ober Gabelhorn, consequentially it is very busy. It is situated just below a rock bluff and has great views. It has rather basic toilet facilities; a visit at night involves a walk outside under the stars.

Monday 27/8/01

The climb of the Zinal Rothorn via the south east ridge is rated AD (ref.1 route 6a). We climbed the final section directly up the ridge not via the Gabel. Coincidentally it is the climb recommended to me by my last guide to a Zermatt mountain, Gianne Mazzone when we climbed the Rimpfischhorn in 1995.

We started across the Rothorn Glacier then crossed the rocks onto a snow slope before reaching a rock ridge (pt 3912). Here the character of the climb changed into a rock climb and for the first time on this trip we were rock climbing as distinct from scrambling.

There was a party above us and the rock was rather loose in many places so care was needed. Climbing helmets are important in this area, they are not just tokens. Fortunately for me Miles is not yet a good rock climber, so as third on the rope I had a rest before tackling the more difficult sections. The climbing is just below V.Diff. but it is high, long and there are several places where the exposure is extreme. After some four hours we reached the top to find it occupied by some six or seven climbers and had to be content with taking our snack just below the summit (4221 m).

The descent of the rock was rather slow due to the exposure and the party below. On the stony section above the Rothorn Glacier we went a couple of hundred metres too far south. Rather than walk back up again we crossed steep trackless snow horizontally. We faced into the slope, kicked steps and used our ice axes until we reached the regular path again. It was strenuous and a good indication of how hard routes can become as soon as one strays off the normal route refined by generations of earlier climbers. Finally we got back onto the softening snow and back to the hut for a lazy afternoon resting in the sun.

Later in the afternoon we were joined by Nick Banks a well-known climber who used to be chief instructor at Plas y Brenin. He was the second New Zealander to climb Mount Everest. He still lives in Betws-y-Coed and also runs a B&B there. Unfortunately he had had a problem high up on a big mountain and is now restricted to mountains around 6000 m. He is still full of life and energy. He was at the hut to take a client up the Wellenkuppe and on to the Ober Gablehorn.

Tuesday 28/8/01

Another early start across the Trift Glacier to the Triftjoch notch at the foot of the rocky south ridge of the Trifthorn (ref.1 route 5a). In perfect weather we climbed slowly up the ridge (grade AD). The climbing standard was slightly higher than that on the Rothorn. If anything I preferred the climbing on the Trifthorn to the Zinal Rothorn; it may not be as high but technically it is more satisfying because the rock climbing is continuous rather than alternating rock and snow. It included a couple of V.Diff. pitches. There was only one other party on the climb which made it pleasanter and reduced the risk of rock fall on a route with rather poor rock condition.

The descent was more difficult because of the looseness and steepness of the rock. Initially we descended down the south ridge. It was often difficult to find the exact route and the danger of pulling loose rock onto the party below led to a slow descent. About half way down we moved out onto the face and descended directly downwards including a few short abseils. At one stage Miles dislodged a rock measuring some 8 by 8 by 18 inches and for a few seconds we had great concern as it bounced down towards the party below. We were even slower and more careful after that incident. Finally we reached the snow and made our way across quickly melting crevasses back to the hut.

After food and drink to re-energise and rehydrate we started down the path. Graham went ahead to stretch his legs. When we caught him up at the Trift Hotel he was already on his second beer. We were joined later by Nick Banks and his client who had successfully climbed the Wellenkuppe and Ober Gabelhorn. Again the beer and cold tea flowed. Then down to the valley and an overnight stay at the Mischabel.

Wednesday 29/8/01

In the morning we took a taxi back to Saas Grund to be ready for the next climb. However the weather was deteriorating so we decided to climb the Fletschhorn a modest mountain (3993 m). We went up in the lift to Kreuboden station (2397 m) and then walked the final stage to the Weissmies Hut at 2726 m.

The stay at the hut turned out to be it eventful. We went to bed reasonably early but a German kept coming into the dormitory, switching on the lights and completing his toiletry in very slow motion. Finally a confrontation occurred. We asked him to switch off the lights and when he refused Miles switched them off. The German switched them back on and Miles switched them off again. This sequence was repeated a couple of times before Miles and the German squared up. Graham and I weighed in with verbal support and the German retreated to another dormitory.

Unfortunately during the night the weather deteriorated and we were woken by repeated bursts of thunder, lightning, wind and rain. It was clear that it would not be sensible to climb the Fletschhorn that day.

We had hopes that the weather might clear sufficiently for us to climb the newly opened Via Ferrata on the Jegihorn (3206 m) opposite the Weissmies hut but even that proved impractical. There was nothing left to do but retreat back to the valley and hope.

Friday 31/8/01

The weather did not improve overnight so climbing was abandoned. Having heard about the exciting walk up to the Mischabel hut from Miles, Phil and Hilary I decided to try it. I took the bus to Saas Fee and then, around 10.00 am started up the path. The path is steep, it was misty and it drizzled. As I went up I was passed by some 20 people coming down who had abandoned any hope of climbing that day. I kept walking upwards for about two hours and 1000 m of ascent up to around 2,600 m but there was no sign of the iron steps and rails nor of the weather improving. So I had my picnic in the rain and returned back to Saas Fee. So ended, rather disappointingly, my alpine climbing in 2001.

Saturday 1/9/01

Up early and caught the bus down to Visp. Then by train to Sion and Geneva airport. Next an Easy Jet flight to Gatwick and train to Redhill. Changed to a train to Maidstone West, walked across the town and took another train to Harrietsham and home. Every connection worked perfectly with only a few minutes delay. The only problem was a group of noisy English Girl Guide leaders who spoiled the peace and quiet of the train journey to Geneva.

It was a good trip; the guides were excellent, the mountains were beautiful and the weather was good for most of the trip. We were unlucky in that the weather prevented any further climbing on the last two days. Perhaps it would be better to group the climbs and stay high during good weather rather than waste time going back to the valley between climbs.

References

Valais Alps East Les Swindin & Peter Fleming Alpine Club Guides Alpine Club, London 1999 ISBN 0-900 523-62-x

Bibliography

- a) In Monte Viso's Horizon Will McLewin Ernest Press 1991 ISBN 0-948 153-09-1
- b) The High Mountains of the Alps Vol 1 The Four-Thousand Metre Peaks Helmut Dumler & Willi Burkhardt Diadem Books ISBN 0-906 371-43-0
- c) Alps 4000 Martin Moran David & Charles ISBN 07153 0268 X
- d) The Alpine 4000m Peaks Richard Goedeke Diadem Books ISBN 0-906 371-29-5
- e) Landeskarte Der Schweiz Sheets:- 1327 Evolene, 1328 Randa, 1329 Saas, 1348 Zermatt

Here's a story that's been tossed around on the internet, but is well worth reading. Exciting, and guaranteed to strike avalanche fear into the hearts of winter climbers...

9 LIVES

This is a backcountry snowboarding story of how I lived to tell you about this backcountry snowboarding story. Usually people who make this many mistakes don't get the chance to tell the story, so here goes.

Yesterday, November 24th, was the first day of the 2001 season for me and I wanted to go backcountry. Baker and Crystal were opening up the 25th, but I didn't want to wait in long lift lines for tracked up rocks and my body needed conditioning that only earned turns can give. I was going up to camp Muir at about 10,000ft on the S. side of Rainier solo or not. I knew the route well, knew it would be crowded and knew it had very little if any avalanche danger. I sound confident and cocky – I was. The night before my good buddy and touring partner Gorio called me and was in. Between the two of us we've done this tour over 40 times. I brought my compass, transceiver, probe, shovel, first aid/repair kit and enough food and clothes for the trip including an extra night if needed. If I had any concern at all it was of spending an extra night on the mountain, and even that was so faint I consciously didn't bring a map or wands knowing I could dig in and survive.

The trip from door to door is about 12 hours so I told Gorio I'd be at his house at 4am. We were at the Longmire gate at 630am and were told the gate probably would not open until 11am due to snow, though very little snow had fallen overnight. We had breakfast and debated between our options, but with most roads closed in and around Rainier our only option was to drive to Hood and ride there. I guess you could call it a lucky break but the gate opened at about 8am and we were in the Paradise parking lot getting ready by head up shortly after. While packing Gorio told me he had not really slept and forgot his transceiver (mistake #1), no biggy to me, my decision to go on was made without a second thought.

We were first on the mountain and broke trail as the wind and little bit of snow had wiped clean any signs of an up track. We were still in the trees and lower section of the mountain, but the wind was serious even at this elevation (avy clue #1), which

meant it would be even more ferocious above tree line. At one point Gorio and I were together when a gust blew both of us 2ft back. Wishing I had a facemask we climbed on.

Our first stop was going to be an old roofless shelter at the top of the steepest section of the climb, about 1500-2000ft from the parking lot and 3000ft from Muir. As we approached the wind was in our face and several times we had to lean to the ground to hang on. We finally had to take our skis off and scramble. Two skiers we met in the parking lot, Jimmy and Sam, had caught up to us in the shelter. We were out of the wind, but without a roof there was a constant swirl of snow in the air. Any pack, glove or exposed hand was instantly covered or filled with snow. We ate and drank hot tea. Gorio and I were still in for going to Muir as Jimmy and Sam decided to head down and ski terrain less windy.

We made it about 200ft from the shelter and ran into some climbers on the way down, they had spent the night in tents at about 8000ft and said it was like camping in the jetstream. I was impressed. My spare pair of socks that I'd tied together around my face was not working, the two knots prevented my jacket from closing completely and they really didn't protect my exposed skin. Pressing on meant no exposed skin, so after about 10 minutes we turned back.

Our first turns were awesome as we were on the leeward side, though the wind had buffeted all sides, this was a deep firm powder that was easy to board. By now we had 20 skiers, climbers and boarders in sight. The firm snow showed no signs of weakness and we did not plan on digging any pits (mistake #2).

Though neither of us had headed SE of the parking lot, we could see the parking lot and snow covered road (closed in winter) heading east out of it. All we had to do was make it back to the road and ski back to the lot. Plus, we could see other skiers touring in all directions, so we were not alone. On the way down Gorio spotted some avalanche debris (avy clue #2), the first we'd seen. After about 1000ft of turns we switched back and headed for more leeward slopes to the east. Gorio spotted a great line that was tucked in next to a top to bottom line of trees; we were at the top an hour later.

After windsurfing with our bodies at the top of the ridge and having lunch we rode down one at a time. I'd say we were still being fairly safe riding one at a time and keeping each other in site. In retrospect I was all too confident in the snow and my ability to react to anything the mountain could dish out. In fact I remember thinking that very thought only hours before. At the time I thought it I wondered if the mountain could sense my confidence. I would later regret that thought.

We were now in the ride to the bottom with as little hiking as possible mode. As with many of the volcanoes in early or late season this means keeping your board on at all costs (mistake #3). So we were heading SW trying to make as many turns while not losing elevation, maybe even hoping to keep a line that could deposit us back in the parking lot without anymore hiking. It's early season and I was pooped.

We were about 500 vertical feet above the parking lot and maybe a ½ mile east when we started working the beginnings of a creek. At first it was a wide opening and I made some steep turns just in front of Gorio, nothing moved. We regrouped and looked at the terrain trap below as the creek got narrower and the slopes into it steeper.

I could see a way out across a 100ft wide mini-bowl, nothing that big at all. It was right next to the steep slope I had just come down. I didn't even look up to see what could cut loose on me or look down to really see where I would go if it did (mistake #4). It was a classic avy slope ready to rip and I was too close to safety and too cocky to even see it.

I had just entered it, trying to cut a high line straight across it's belly (mistake #5) putting as much pressure as my 230 lbs of body and gear could put on it still only thinking of making the high point 100 ft away without hiking.

At the same time Gorio yelled "slide" I saw the snow in front of me start to move. I was only about 5 ft in and it looked like only the top 8-12 inches was moving, but for sure a big island of snow. At this point I thought I was still in control and there was no panic. I instantly turned my board back toward the direction I had come and the moving snow forced me to sit though I had hoped to keep moving as I had in many slides before. After about 20 ft I realized I was going to get forced into a narrow crux of the creek and I realized this was going to be big. Everything was happening so fast and at the same time in slow motion, I didn't try to pull my ripcord that releases my board, or take off my pack, both would be anchors and all avy training says to ditch the gear. About this time the secondary wave of snow from above, that had a 2-3 ft crown at its deepest point in a 20 ft wide section, hit me from behind with speed. This is the last time Gorio saw me as I was buried from this point on. I traveled the next 40+ feet face down thinking I would be going down a long way not really knowing what was around the bend in the creek. I was still calm considering I was buried. I tried to reach my board to pull the rip cord but it was uphill. Before I knew it things were coming to a stop, I just managed to get my right hand in front of my face and my left hand about 10 inches away.

The first 10 seconds:

Oh my god, Oh my god. Keep calm, everything you've learned says to conserve oxygen and keep calm. I was calm for one second, and shitting my pants the next.

My goggles were still on and I could see, there was light. I tried to move but the snow_was cement. My body was stretched out to the fullest, as my board was an anchor with my body and pack being pulled downhill. My head was face down and well below my feet. I knew which way was was up. I tried like hell to free myself, to push up, but each time the effort would take up all the oxygen and I felt like I was hyperventilating. Then I tried to yell "Gorio" "Gorio" with the same effect.

I relaxed, regained my breath, and somehow felt calm for just a few seconds.

The next 20 seconds:

I realized Gorio did not have a transceiver...did he have his probe??? I knew he had his shovel but how deep was I. I know from experience that avy snow is cement and digging someone out by yourself is compounded many times with each foot of snow that is on top of you. But how the f***! would he find me without a transceiver??? And if he doesn't have his probe forget it, he has to have a probe? We're in a hole, no one saw us and there was not enough time to get help. Fifteen minutes is all I have, all Gorio has to save me.

Is this it? Am I going to die right here? What about Sara, Rielly and Ivy? F***!! I try to push again and bring my left hand closer to my face, which fills my little air pocket and mouth with snow resulting in a double dose of panic.

The next 2 minutes:

All I can think about is my family. Reilly is 2 and Ivy is 4. How could I miss all the signs and die so early. All my backcountry experiences, training, first descents and shit talking and now I'm cemented a half mile from my car. I'm a f***ing idiot! F***!! They won't find me until next year, it will just keep snowing and sliding and getting deeper and deeper.

I try to call out to Gorio again, but my breath has melted the snow, which is now starting to freeze around my head, greatly reducing the oxygen flow.

The last 3-4 minutes:

I've given up hope of being saved 100%. I think my goggles are starting to fog as it's getting darker and darker. All I can think about is my wife Sara and kids, the best kids in the world. I know I'll be hurting them, hurting the rest of my family and friends. I think how I'm not going to be able to teach my kids how to love the mountains, and I think they will hate the mountains. I don't want them to hate the mountains.

I'm sad, I'm mad, I'm calm then I'm fighting again.

It's dark but I'm still conscious.

I believe in god in my own way, and I ask for his help. It was weird; it felt like I was asking for my kids and not for me. I felt so sorry for them.

Then I hear it, muffled and about 10 or so feet away.

"Luke" "Luke"

Oh Shit, Oh Shit...It's Gorio, f***in A it's Gorio. I could only manage one or two Gorio's, not sure if he heard me or not but just like that with a heart attack of excitement I knew I was going to be dug out.

The next 10 minutes:

It seemed like it only took 10 seconds, could have been a minute I don't know, but Gorio got my face free and I gasped for air screaming "you saved my life, you saved my life". Gorio says I was pretty out of it saying all kinds of shit, all I remember is feeling euphoric and telling Gorio how he saved my life. Gorio was moving fast as we were still in a very dangerous place. It took a minute to dig out my board and get it off my feet when Gorio accidentally knocked some snow in my face blocking

my breath. I yelled "Gorio, Gorio my face" as my arms and head were still locked in place. The helplessness was overwhelming.

The strange thing was my goggles were not fogged, I guess the no fog stuff I put on the inside and outside the night before worked and it was my brain that went dark.

I wanted to hug Gorio and Gorio wanted to get the f*** out of dodge, we had to hike back up the slide path to get out, as below us was an even bigger terrain trap.

My head was pounding from the lack of oxygen, I had no more strength left but the thought of being ripped by another slide and being able to see my family again after giving up hope was more than enough motivation to climb out. Still had one last 20ft section of exposed slope to climb across until we were in a safe zone, Gorio repacked his gear in another safe zone across the creek while I slowly made my way to it even though I was going as fast as I could. Once there I collapsed as I had been climbing the entire time since being set free. Once Gorio made it I went back into my "you saved my life" speech, hugs etc.

Twenty minutes later we were in the parking lot.

I'm still shaking my head. Asking questions. Felling so happy to be alive, to have a second chance to be with my family. And I can't explain it, but feeling depressed and everything in between.

Gorio said he saw the second wave coming and it hit me hard, he went to a safe spot 20 ft away and grabbed his shovel and probe and assembled them both without having to take his moist gloves off, saving time. From the point he last saw me he probed down the narrow creek avy path until he saw a piece of my ski binding on the outside of my pack, the size of a dime, sticking out. The size of a dime! In 5-6 minutes he had my face exposed to air, beautiful air.

His experience was as traumatic as mine; only difference is he had oxygen. He was thinking about how he was going to have to tell Sara about me, how shitty would that of been?

Sara said she wouldn't have been mad at Gorio, it was my decisions that got me into the mess, so she would have been mad at me.

So many times I've cheated death, before my kids I needed to get that rush to feel alive. I'd get it in the mountains, riding bikes, anything to get the rush and feeling invincible. Many times I've paid the price with pain, coming close to the edge and living to tell about it. For the most part I've mellowed out since having kids.

Yesterday I paid the ultimate price, I crossed the line so far I was dead in my own mind.

It's still too close to really know what kind of perspective this will give me, but guaranteed, perspective will be gained.

To my family, Sara, Ivy and Reilly; I love you more than anything. More than solo trips, more than first descents and more than life itself.

To my family and Sara's family who would have had to deal with the mess, help raise my kids and the entire trauma this would of caused you, I'm sorry.

To Gorio, what can I say or do? For my family and for myself thank you. I'll ask the backcountry community what the going rate is for full body retrieval and life saving while putting yourself at risk. And to you I'm sorry for putting up my blinders.

To anyone who reads this and travels in the backcountry; read the signs, they're out there if you look for them. Take the training, learn from the training and use the training. Always bring you're tools; transceiver, probe, shovel and most importantly your brain. This was a teeny tiny slide I was in practically next to the parking lot. I could have been swept down into a creek hole and buried 20 ft deep or over a cliff, through rocks or trees and all totally helpless.

I'm not going to stop living life, but I plan on making sure I'm around to enjoy it with my family and friends as long as humanly possible.

I still have a few of those 9 lives left, but I plan on saving the rest for a long, long time.

Loving life, Luke Edgar

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM				
NAME:				
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:				
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:				
NEW HOME ADDRESS:				
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 67-34 OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com				

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

ALPINEECHO



February ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Advisor, Instructor And all around

good guy: Matt Robertson

Contributors: Gordon Belcher

Luke Edgar

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!



March 2002



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
	christopher.w	.gronau@boeing.com		michael.t.ja	cobsen@boeing.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
	kenneth.	j.walter@boeing.com		S	ilaswild@yahoo.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
	micah.d.l	ambeth@boeing.com		andrev	v.s.roth@boeing.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Librarian	Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
	haldis	.m.baty@boeing.com		andrew keleh	er@beaerospace.com
		, 0	Membership	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201	•	prashantha	n.b.bhat@boeing.com
	judy s	gclarke@hotmail.com	Photography	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845		deborah.b.bra	nnigan@boeing.com
	john.w.sc	hneider@boeing.com	Programs	Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237	, 1000 Q 1200 yr	jan	dkbaillie@home.com
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917		John Alley	206-524-8398
		editor@boealps.org		i	ohndalley@juno.com
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632	Web Master	Rob James	, 0,
		.michaud@attws.com		robert.jan	nes@baesystems.com
			Boealps Home Page		http://boealps.org/

Photo: "Trudging Along" by Joyce Holiway

From Prash Bhat 67-34

Come hear Dan Goering speak on "Climbing and the Vagabond Life" – an overview of the climbs he did on a two year sabbatical. From attempts in Alaska's Wrangell range to Aconcogua and the Condoriri group in South America to rock climbs in Europe and Thailand, this show will surely give you some inspiration for future trips of your own!

MARCH GENERAL MEETING

Dan Goering

Thursday: March 7th
Oxbow Recreation Center
Social half hour
starts at 7:00 pm
Meeting start at 7:30 pm

BELAY STANCE

CLIMBING CLASSES 2002

The Basic Climbing Class starts March 6th. Look forward to new photos from this year's class on the web and in the Echo, as the teams ascend the mountaineering learning curve and have a great time.

The deadline for the Intermediate Climbing Class applications has been extended to Monday, March 4th. The flier and contact information is in this addition.

BOEALPS UNIVERSITY

The Ice climbing seminar is wrapping up this month. Patty's looking for input on what you would like offered in the next seminar season. So if there's something you would like to learn, be sure to send her your ideas.

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO DO?

Take a look at John's Conservation Corner! There is a super abundance of volunteer opportunities

TRIP REPORTS

This issue includes two great write-ups on Boealper Mt St Helens trips. What have you been doing? Let us know - send in a paragraph or two (with or without photos) to editor@boealps.org

Our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Vicky Larsen Vicky Larsen

March 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1	2 Aid Climbing Outing
3	4	5	6 BCC begins	7 General Meeting	8	9
10	11	12	13 BCC Used equipment sale	14	15	16 BCC: St Edwards ICC: Orientation
17 BCC – St Edwards State Park	18	19	20 BCC	21	22	23 Mt St Helens BCC: Mt Erie
24 Mt. St Helens BCC: Mt Erie	25	26	27 BCC	28	29	30

April 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1 ICC	2	3 BCC	4	5	6 BCC Stevens Pass
7 BCC Stevens Pass	8	9	10 BCC	11	12	13 BCC Snoqualmie Pass
14 BCC Snoqualmie Pass	15 ICC	16	17 BCC	18	19	20 BCC Devil's Peak
21 BCC Devil's Peak	22	23	24 BCC	25	26	27 BCC Devil's Peak
28 BCC Devil's Peak	29 ICC	30				

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Mt. St. Helens March 23-24, 2002

Ski or snowboard Mt. St. Helens! We'll snow camp one or two miles from the snow park near the tree line on Saturday. Saturday will be spent skiing, brushing up on skills, and power lounging. Sunday climb and ski or ride down. Mt. St. Helens is a great destination for those wanting to try ski mountaineering as the slopes are moderately angled and the access is easy. A few experienced backcountry skiers will be available to provide some coaching if needed. Each member will need to carry a shovel and an avalanche transceiver.

Mountain/Area Mt. St. Helens

Elevation 8200'

Route Marble Mt. Sno-park via

Worm Flows

Times Depart Seattle area March 23,

7 am

Skills Required Ski or snowboard at the

intermediate level, avalanche,

crampon & ice axe use

Limits 12

Contact Rob Kunz,

rob2ski@hotmail.com, (206)655-4539 (w),

(206)933-8778(h), MS: 4C-00



Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!

Here's a great way to supplement that REI dividend!

***** USED EQUIPMENT SALE *****

March 13th, 2002, 6:00-7:00 PM at the Customer Service Center Cafeteria

Is your closet overflowing with equipment you're not using?

Sort out those extra backpacks, boots, clothes and climbing gear then bring those unused items to the sale.

This sale will be just before the basic class, so you'll be helping someone reduce the cost of getting started in mountaineering. *AND*, you'll have room for that new gear you've wanted to get!

You will be responsible for your items, marking, selling, etc.



Ice Seminar Wrap-up:

A fun and successful weekend in Lillooet! The first day was spent at the Rambles doing some grade 3 to 4 top roping and working on technique. Students also followed instructors on a couple of leads. Day 2 took place at Marble Canyon where students were able to work on their technique on longer, steeper formations. Everyone had the opportunity to use a variety of ice axes and ice screws. Coming back to the U.S. from Canada turned into a mini-epoch as passport-less Boealpers attempted to convince border officials that they really were honest and productive American citizens. How this was accomplished is certainly fodder for Boealps folklore.

What do YOU want to learn?

As the Boealps seminar season winds down, I'm looking for ideas regarding future education opportunities. What kind of mountaineering classes are you interested in taking? What kinds of skills would you like to develop? Boealps University is here for you and it's a great opportunity for all of us to learn new skills, hone up on rusty ones and expand horizons. Please contact Patty at 206-527-7634 or via email patricia.michaud@attws.com, if you have suggestions. Thanks in advance for your feedback!

PATRICIA C. MICHAUD AT&T Wireless Services IT PMO 425-288-7355 office 206-369-2632 cell







MOFA REFRESHER NEWS 2002

BE SAFE

The Mountaineering Oriented First Aid (MOFA) <u>refresher</u> class is for individuals who hold a current MOFA card and are interested in updating your skills and renewing your card.

The refresher class is 5 nights, March 14, 19, 21, 26 and 28. The class will meet from 6:30 to 9:30 at the Boeing Customer Services building

To get on the class roster, send an e-mail note to <u>joyce@solarhacker.com</u>. There is room in the class for a few more people. The cost of the course is \$50 or less if you already have the books for the class, Community First Aid (CFA) and Mountaineering First Aid (MFA) Fourth Edition.

CONSERVATION CORNER

King County DNR Volunteer Opportunities

Beach Naturalist Opportunities (http://dnr.metrokc.gov/wlr/pi/beach-naturalists.htm)

Beach Bum? Why not be a Beach Naturalist instead this summer? Budding beach naturalists will receive classroom training from marine and interpretive experts on three Tuesday evenings (March 26, April 9, and April 23); the training on three Saturdays (March 30, April 13, and April 27) will be at the beach. Once trained, naturalists spend three weekend days during the summer educating visitors about beach ecology and beach etiquette at Richmond Beach, Golden Gardens, Carkeek Park, Lincoln Park, Alki Beach (Constellation Park), Seahurst Park, and Des Moines Beach Park.

Those interested should attend an orientation session scheduled for Tuesday evening, March 19, at the Seattle Aquarium. To sign up or if you have any questions about the program, please contact Polly Freeman at (206) 296-8359 or polly.freeman@metrokc.gov.

Native Plant Salvage Program (http://dnr.metrokc.gov/wlr/pi/salopps.htm)

The King County DNR runs a Native Plant Salvage Program. In this program, volunteers remove plants from sites which are scheduled for construction, and later replant this native vegetation at locations around the County. King County works with developers and other agencies to locate potential salvage sites, organize volunteers, and replant the salvaged plants at salmon habitat restoration projects.

An upcoming salvage is planned for March 2 at Maple Valley. In addition, a "Naturescaping" Workshop/ Plant Salvage event will be held in Redmond on April 6. For more information, contact greg.rabourn@metrokc.gov or phone at 206-296-1923.

Mountains to Sound Greenway Trust Volunteer Opportunities

With spring just around the corner, now is a good time to volunteer for a conservation-oriented work party. The Mountains to Sound Greenway Trust is running several volunteer events every weekend, involving tree planting, invasive plants removal, trail building, trail restoration, and more. The full schedule may be seen at http://www.mtsgreenway.org/voluntee.htm, but a sampling of upcoming events is shown below.

No experience is necessary, but most projects can be strenuous and are best for ages 11 and up. Volunteers are asked to bring gloves, a sack lunch and sufficient water, sturdy boots, and appropriate clothing.

Sugarloaf Mtn. Tree Planting -- Saturday, Mar. 2

Volunteers will plant native conifers in the forest understory to improve wildlife habitat. Volunteers will be treated to scenic views of Mt. Rainier, the Cedar River Watershed, and downtown Seattle.

Tiger Mtn. Trail Work -- Saturday, Mar. 2, and Saturday, Mar. 9

Volunteers will add to an existing boardwalk on "Swamp Trail", which winds through the beautiful Natural Resources Conservation Area. Recommended for ages 14 and up.

Cougar Mtn. Tree Planting -- Saturday, Mar. 2, and Saturday, Mar. 16

Volunteers will plant native conifers in the forest understory on the north side of the mountain.

Peterson Lake Tree Planting -- Saturday, Mar. 9

Another tree planting event, in this one volunteers will plant conifer seedlings at Peterson Lake, located south of the Issaquah Alps. This will provide wildlife habitat and improve water quality.

Grand Ridge Park Tree Planting -- Saturday, Mar. 16

Grand Ridge Park is an important part of the Issaquah Creek watershed for its wildlife habitat and its role in protecting water quality. At this event, volunteers will plant hundreds of native conifers in the forest understory.



Boealps



2002 Intermediate Climbing Class



Dave Burdick and Jason Scharf on the summit, West Ridge of Forbidden - Boealps ICC climb, 2001

Expand your climbing experience and skills through a 6 month, intensive, hands on mountaineering course. Main goals of this course are to teach the skills necessary to become self-sufficient on intermediate level, alpine climbs. Topics covered include:

- Lead traditional, multi pitch rock climbing
- Snow and Ice climbing
- Mountain and high angle rescue
- Weekend alpine and expedition climb planning

By the end of this course, students who graduate will plan and lead experienced instructors on an intermediate level, alpine climb.

Class meets approximately every other weekend from middle of March to Middle of September, plus class session every other Monday evening.

Students are expected to be in good physical condition and have climbing experience beyond the basic class.

For an application and more information, please contact:

Ryan Allen (ryan@the-summit.net) 206-286-9554 or,

Mike Bingle (michael.g.bingle@boeing.com) 206-662-4929

Trip Reports

My thanks to Jon for sending in these two trip reports!!! Enjoy these great descriptions of two different trips to Mt St Helens!

Snowed out on Mt. St. Helens By Jonathan Paul

February 2-3, 2002 - On this cold and wet February weekend, I traveled to Mt. St. Helens with a group of 11 Boealpers for a summit attempt at this famous Cascade volcano. This was the first climb I had ever organized through the club through the Bag-It Night event and I was pleased by the turnout.

I was not pleased though with the weather conditions! The previous week had brought large amounts of snowfall, which made avalanche danger considerable, as the snow had not yet had time to consolidate and strengthen.

The plan was to take the Swift Ski trail from the Marble Mount Sno-Park and follow the Worm Flows route to the summit. Our team arrived in three different groups Saturday evening. Vicky Larsen arrived early with Patrick and Jenny Adam as part of our camp-breaking group. Armed with radios on a predetermined channel, they hiked about two miles north on the Swift Ski trail and due west of June Lake to setup camp just off the trail. The rest of us arrived a few hours later, bringing the bulk of the presto-logs for a rip roaring bon fire. Being able to eat dinner around a warm fire was definitely worth the extra weight! We had a pleasant evening around the fire catching up on what people had been doing and telling old Boealps stories before heading off to sleep.

Overnight we got about eight inches of new snow, which made it a little more difficult to get moving in the morning. Above the tree line it was very windy, cold, still snowing, and the visibility was poor. "Where is the sun, Jon?", the team asked. "It'll be here...", I said.... "Riiiiight." We stopped before the ridge slope increased to dig a snow pit for a Rutschblock Test since Patrick had brought his skis for this trip. We observed that the snow layer was very consistent for about three feet, fairly soft all the way down (snowshoes were a must for this trip). It took a couple jumps for the block to shear, putting the snow in that relatively stable zone, though we were all still very uncertain we were even doing the test correctly. After some debate, we trudged on up the ridge – the feeling that we wanted to go at least a little further and we'd be safe on the ridge. Unfortunately, we chose the ridge east of Swift Creek that brought us to a point near 6000 ft where our ridge ran out. We would have had to traverse and climb a questionable slope and at this point made the decision to turn around and try again another day. Turning around is definitely one of the most difficult parts of mountaineering. The sun was breaking out and we might have been able to make it, but the potential cost of taking that chance wasn't worth continuing on. We decided we would take care of business another day.

Patrick Adam performing the

<u>Patrick Adam performing the</u> Rutschblock Test.

What few pictures were taken can be seen here:
http://communities.msn.com/PeakBaggingandotherphotos/snowedoutonmtsthelens.msnw

Mt St Helens - Take Two By Jonathan Paul

February 24th, 2002

The thought of revisiting Mt. St. Helens took place just three days before when Patrick emailed me wondering why my pictures from the first trip were not yet posted on the web. A quick check of the weather and avalanche conditions, plus a flurry of emails, and the plans were set – Mandy Thomas, Vicky Larsen, Vlad Popa, and Tony Sanders would join me in a one-day second attempt of this volcano.

Having only five people and not camping helped keep the logistics for this trip simple. Everyone and their gear fit nicely into my truck and we began the approximately three and a half-hour drive to the Marble Mount Sno-Park just after 2am.

With such a long, late night drive, it was nice to have everyone in the same car to help keep me awake with conversation. It was interesting that none of the others slept for very long on the drive down, if at all. Mandy had the least amount of sleep (none) – going for the "extreme" trip no doubt.

It rained intermittently all the way to Marble Mount. Not the most encouraging weather, but the mountain forecast did call for light rain ending in the morning with periods of clearing. A quick stop at Jack's Restaurant to pickup the climbing permits revealed that we wouldn't be alone in our attempt of the summit that day – about 25 other people had put their name in the registry book.

We arrived at the sno-park and were on the trail by 6am. What a difference in snow conditions! The center of the Swift ski trail was very hard packed from countless snowmobiles, skiers, and hiker types. Unlike our first trip, snowshoes were not required, though Mandy, Vicky and I still wore ours just in case conditions proved to be worse further up the trail. In addition, having the extra grip on our feet was nice.

Weather wise, the trip started off almost exactly as our first summit attempt three weeks before. It was lightly snowing at times, the wind was gusting, and once we left the timberline, it was so cloudy we couldn't see any of the route. Was this going to be a repeat? Think sun. I made an effort to keep thoughts positive and grammar correct – "if we summit and it's sunny on top" quickly became "when we summit and it's sunny on top." Having that prior experience allowed us to not waste any time with route finding – we immediately got on to the ridge we wanted this time (just west of Swift Creek) and began the long slog to the top. Route finding on MSH is one of the easier tasks – "Which way?" – "Up."

Snow conditions going up were very icy – with a few patches of powder along the way, but nothing more than a foot deep. No three to four foot powder base this time around! Tony, Vlad and I kicked what steps we could in the hard surface for most of the way up before donning the crampons just before the Swift glacier. Mandy and Vicky made it almost the entire way on snowshoes, which really helped them chug along ahead of us three manly types. The MSR Denali Ascent snowshoes have a special bar that lifts the heel up a couple of inches. This amazing little feature significantly helps to reduce calf fatigue on sloped ascents! (was that a plug for MSR or what? – Patrick, we do keep them in business)

The winds died down somewhere around 6500 feet and visibility got bad enough that we started to use the wands Tony brought. It was here that we strayed a little bit off course and wound up ascending the east side of the Swift glacier instead of taking the west side over to Monitor Ridge. No matter, though – at about 7700 feet the clouds broke for a few minutes giving us a glimpse of the summit and re-energizing our tired bodies. One last push to the top had everyone on the crater rim by noon for some of the most breathtaking views we have ever seen.

We were completely above the clouds - and you could see Rainier, Adams, and Hood poking through the cloud layer as well. There was almost no wind on the summit and the sun beating down on us made things hot. This was, notably, the first time I had ever summited a Cascade volcano and not had the wind present to almost blow me away or freeze me to death.

The group stayed for two and a half hours on top, traversing over to the true summit not far to the west and using up all of our available film. Over that time span the clouds really broke up to the point where you could see the steam vents on the lava dome and part of Spirit Lake. The views were absolutely stunning! After opening up our cans of Whoop Ass on MSH, and eating a well-earned summit lunch, it was time to head for home. It was sad to leave the summit – but to be up there for so long was a lot of fun and it felt great to be the first team up that day. Of the 20+ other people who attempted to summit, we saw only one solo climber actually make it, and two others still on their way up while we were descending.

The snow had gotten a little bit softer for the descent, which made plunge stepping easier, but sadly, the snow just wasn't favorable for glissading (believe me, I tried everywhere that looked promising). No worries though, the clouds had broken up even more so that we could see the entire route and mountain on the way down – now it made sense why it was called the Worm Flows. By the time we reached the truck, the skies had completely cleared up – what an outstanding day!

This turned out to be one of those rare trips where everything goes exactly to plan. Everyone was picked up on time and we hit the road just after 2am. We were on the trail at 6am and summited at noon. Our turn around time was 2:30pm, which is exactly when we turned around, and we made it back to Jack's before 7pm. Ten fingers, ten toes, and feeling damn good.

Trip photos can be found at: http://communities.msn.com/PeakBaggingandotherphotos/mtsthelenssummittrip.msnw



<CW from left> Jonathan, Vicky, Vlad, Tony, and Mandy – on the crater rim of Mt. St. Helens with Mt. Adams and a sea of clouds in the background.

2002 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 (Fin		Soc	al Security l	Number	
Street Address		City		State	Zip Code
	()		()		
Mail Stop	Work Phone		Home Phone	Э	
e-mail					Age
Check one membersh	ip type.		New Mo	ember: _	yesno
EMPLOYEE MEMBERS Boeing employees or co	SHIP (check one) ontractors and their dependents	S.			
INDIVIDUAL (\$	15.00) FAMI	LY (\$20.00)	RET	TRED (\$5.0	0)
NON-EMPLOYEE MEM Renewing members of BOEALPS board and B	BOEALPS or sponsored applic	ants; sponsored	d applicants mus	st obtain app	proval of the
INDIVIDUAL FF	RIEND OF BOEALPS (\$20.00)	FAM	IILY FRIEND OF	BOEALPS	(\$25.00)
ALPINE ECHO (check of The Alpine Echo is the club information.	one) clubs monthly news letter, inclu	iding monthly m	eeting informati	on, activities	s list, and other
SEND A PAPER	R COPY BY MAIL (\$15.00)		DOWNLOAD IT password will be		
Club membership is o form as dependents.	nly for those who sign up as	an individual	member, or are	listed on tl	he back of this
Send application, <u>signe</u> (Make checks payable			Prash Bhat or:	M/C 14-M 4712 Frer Seattle, W	mont Ave N
Additional information for	or membership database - optic	onal but apprec	iated!		
Year joined BOE	ALPS				
Enter the year for any courses completed: BOEALPS Basic (team color:) BOEALPS Intermediate					
How often do you climb	?				
-	ou interested in organizing or le	eading an activi	ty or outing?		
Ice Climbing Other:	Snow Climbing Rock C	limbing A	Ipine Climbing		

RELEASE FROM LIABILITY AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

I,		(print name(s)),
hazards of traveling in m		neering, including but not limited to the lness in remote places without medical d other persons.
also understand that I am to good operating condition. Boeing Employees Alpine club sponsored activities, any occurrence in connectime. In consideration of to ASSUME ALL RISKS in officers, agents, operators, which may befall me who foreseeable or unforeseeable.	o furnish my own personal equipmer regardless of where I obtained it. Society (BOEALPS) nor its officers other assistants and the Boeing Com- ion with club activities which may re- being allowed to participate in club a connection with said activities, and instructors, activity leaders and assi- ile I am engaged in club activities, ole. I FURTHER AGREE TO IN- from any liability, claims, and cause	o serve as the guardians of my safety. Int and I am responsible for its safety and I understand and agree that neither the agents, operators, instructors, leaders of apany may be held liable in any way for sult in injury, death, or other damages to activities, I HEREBY PERSONALLY I RELEASE the aforementioned club, sistants from responsibility for any harm, including all connected risks, whether IDEMNIFY the aforementioned entities as of action which I may have arising out
that I am a minor, my pare contractual and not a mere of this agreement shall se	ent or legal guardian must sign this recital, and that I have signed this d	elease), that I understand these terms are locument as my own free act. The terms ement for my heirs, assignees, personal y minors.
I HAVE FULLY INFORMED MYSEL	F OF THE CONTENTS OF THIS RELEASE AND INI	DEMNITY BY READING IT BEFORE I SIGNED IT.
(Signature)		(Date)
Additional Family:		
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)
(Print Name) (Signature)		(Date)
(Print Name) (Signature)		(Date)
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM				
NAME:				
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:				
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:				
NEW HOME ADDRESS:				
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com				

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

ALPINEECHO



February ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Advisor, Instructor And all around

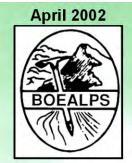
good guy: Matt Robertson

Contributors: Jonathan Paul

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at

editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!



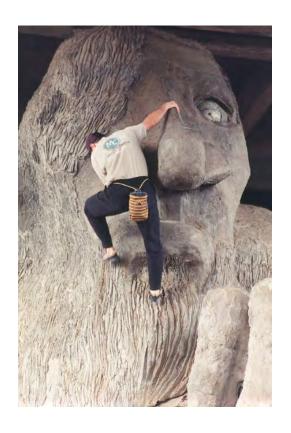


BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
	christopher.w.;	gronau@boeing.com		michael.t.ja	acobsen@boeing.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
	kenneth.j.	walter@boeing.com		S	silaswild@yahoo.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
	micah.d.la	mbeth@boeing.com		andrev	w.s.roth@boeing.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Librarian	Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
	haldisa	m.baty@boeing.com		andrew keleh	er@beaerospace.com
			Membership	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201	7.0000000000000000000000000000000000000	prashanth	a.b.bhat@boeing.com
	judy go	clarke@hotmail.com	Photography	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845		deborah.b.bra	annigan@boeing.com
	john.w.sch	neider@boeing.com	Programs	Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237		jan	dkbaillie@home.com
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917		John Alley	206-524-8398
		editor@boealps.org		i	ohndalley@juno.com
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632	Web Master	Rob James	
		nichaud@attws.com		<u>robert jan</u>	nes@baesystems.com
			Boealps Home Pag	e	http://boealps.org/

Photo: "The Wall" by Goeff Pegler

From Prash Bhat 14-MC



APRIL GENERAL MEETING

Jeff Smoot

presents slides of some of his favorite scrambles and off-trail hikes, with a focus on selections from his new guidebook, "Climbing Washington's Mountains"

Thursday: April 4 Oxbow Recreation Center Social half hour starts at 7:00 pm Meeting start at 7:30 pm

BELAY STANCE

We've got some wild & crazy new activities advertised this month. This is your chance to experience the adventure of a lifetime, in the Australian outback, Patagonia, or your own back yard.

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

Please take a minute to fill out and send in the membership and release form conveniently located in this issue.

BOEING HAS CUT THE RECREATION BUDGET

I'm sure you've all noticed by now that paper copies of the Echo are not being sent to every member. Boeing is no longer willing to pick up the tab for copies and distribution, so it's going to cost you \$15 per year to receive paper copies in the mail. You may download your own copy from the website for free, or send Prash \$15 – still a bargain for 12 issues of this literary masterpiece!

BCC 2002

The Boealps Basic Climbing Class got off to a great start at St. Edwards Park on March 16-17. Students learned basic knots, belays, rappels and orienteering in classic BCC fashion, amist snow, ice, rain, plenty of biting wind and yes - sun! These guys will be ready for anything now! A whopping 76 students are heading for the hills with us this year, and looking forward to trying out their new skills at the Mt. Erie weekend. We'll give you progress reports in future issues of the Echo. Check out the BCC photo page a bit further into this issue. We've even got some video thanks to Tony Ernst, BCC instructor, and Microsoft computer god.

FINALLY - TRIP REPORTS!!!!!!!!

My whining and nagging is finally paying off... Vlad and Tony have each submitted a great trip report, chock full of excitement. Check it out! The rest of you... send something soon, or you'll be hearing from me!

Our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Kathleen Clawson

April 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1 ICC	2	3 BCC	4 General Meeting	5	6 BCC Stevens Pass ICC Snow
7 BCC Stevens Pass ICC Snow	8	9	10 BCC	11	12	BCC Snoqualmie Pass
14 BCC Snoqualmie Pass ICC Leavenworth	15 ICC	16	17 BCC	18	19	20 BCC Devil's Peak ICC Leavenworth
21 BCC Devil's Peak	22	23	24 BCC	25	26	27 BCC Devil's Peak
28 BCC Devil's Peak	29 ICC	30				

May 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 BCC	2 General Meeting	3	BCC Leavenworth ICC Smith Rock
5 BCC Leavenworth ICC Smith Rock	6	7	8 BCC	9	10	11 BCC Tatoosh
12 BCC Tatoosh	13 ICC	14	15 BCC	16	17 Rainier- Liberty Ridge	18 ICC Squamish BCC Crevasse Rescue Mt. Rainier
19 ICC Squamish BCC Crevasse Rescue Mt. Rainier	20	21	20 BCC	23	24	25
26	27 Memorial Day	28	29 BCC	30	31	

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Mount Rainier May 17-19, 2002

In a nutshell: Five thousand feet of 40 to 50 degree snow and ice. Then factor in the altitude and this being a carry over. A classic climb nonetheless. At least that's what the books say. I don't know... yet.

Mountain/AreaMount RainierElevation14, 410RouteLiberty Ridge

Class 50 degree snow and ice, glacier travel

Grade V

Times Three days

Skills Required BCC grad, avalanche beacon use, steep snow and ice

Maps Required USGS Rainier

Limits 6

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil_pusher@hotmail.com

Mount Olympus July 20, 2002

My guess is this will be a 20 mile approach with 7800 feet of elevation gain. I plan on driving out there Friday night and leaving at the first sign of light on Saturday. My goal is to reach the summit and then return to Glacier Meadows by dusk. The rest is downhill and a trail at that. Swallow a pill, turn on the Tikka.

Mountain/Area Mount Olympus Elevation 7965 feet

Route Hoh River Trail to Snow Dome

Class Glacier travel, scrambling, extended travel times

Grade Route is II, the trip is IV **Times** So long you won't care

Skills Required Self-sufficient, travel light and fast

Maps Required Mount Olympus

Limits No limits, leader provides summit treats

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil_pusher@hotmail.com

South America - Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 – Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Moutain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade I

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons
Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, richhumbert@hotmail.com; phone: 206-783-6126

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

Australia May 19-June 2

Bushwalking in the West MacDonnell Ranges of Australia's Northern Territory

Tentative dates: May 19-June 2

The Larapinta, a 250 kilometer high level route currently under construction from Alice Springs west to Mt Zeil, is destined to become one of world's great long distance walking tracks. Among the main scenic attractions of the West MacDonnells are its sheltered waterholes and deep quartzite gorges which harbor a rich diversity of plants and animals, including many survivors from the Paleocene (40 million years ago) when the Australia's climate was much wetter.

2002 has been declared the *Year of the Outback*; and in commemoration of the event, four new sections of track are to be dedicated this next austral winter. Our trek into the lonesome heart of the Red Centre will include alpine stages 3-5 and 9-11, plus a crosscountry walkabout to one of the most remote corners of the West Macs. Climbing objectives include Mt Giles, Mt Sonder (Rwetyepme), and Mt Zeil – three of five highest peaks in the Northern Territory.

The Mount Giles climb will require carrying a three day pack; while most other stages will be done as day walks or as an overnight with camp at a reliable waterhole. Wholesome Ozzy tucker, swags, logistical support, and permits to enter aboriginal lands will be provided by Dr. Charlie Carter, an experienced Alice Springs outfitter/bushwalker who will accompany us for most of the two weeks. Party size will be limited to 5 or 6, and the precise dates are yet to be determined. Signups required at least one month before departure.

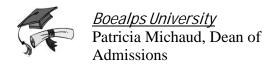
For more information, please contact Lizard (aka John Lixvar) at 425-865-3783 or via e-mail at lizard@redwood.rt.cs.boeing.com



Mount Sonder from Ormiston Pond

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201 judy_gclarke@hotmail.com Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!



Beyond the Basic and Intermediate Climbing Classes, there is no instruction on the agenda. However, here's a write up of the aid climbing seminar:

Saturday March 2, 2002 Lower Town Wall, Index Washington

Students: James Schalla

Paul Cook

John Schneider Prashantha Bhat

Instructors: Mike Bingle

Micah Lambeth Ryan Allen Brook Alongi Brian Tryba

We met at the Monroe P&R early on a frosty and foggy morning. This is raditionally a cold and wet outing but the climbing Gods blessed us with warm and sunny weather by the time we arrived at Index. After pairing up with an instructor and picking a route, we were soonworking our way up some of the best granite in the state. Each of the students had an opportunity to put up a short route and then reclimb their fixed lines with ascenders and clean the route. I'm sure that I witnessed most of the students taking short falls (2-4ft) as the occasional piece of gear would POP!. A good way to learn to importance of "jump testing" all protection placements before moving up. Everyone was safely back on the ground as the sun turned the corner and the temperature wasted little time reminding us that it's was still winter.

HELP AN ECONOMICALLY CHALLENGED CLIMBER - LEND YOUR GEAR!!!!!!!!

Hello all, this is David Hamilton putting in a little request for all you readers. I'm making a trip up to Denali this summer and I was wondering if some of you all had some gear sitting around that I might be able to use. I need some plastic boots (sized 11 1/2 or 12) and a down parka. I'll beg if I need to but otherwise, I'd sure appreciate it as the student life these past few months has been rather tough economically.

Boealps Library News!!

The following two books have been donated to the Boealps library and are available for borrowing:

How to Ice Climb

Craig Luebben

Medicine for Mountaineering and Other Wilderness Activities

James A Wilkerson

The following three books have been purchased for the Boealps library and will be available for borrowing from the April general meeting:

Climber's and Hiker's Guide to the World's Mountains and Volcanos, 4th Edition Michael Kelsey

584 Maps and 650 Photos

Self Published

Separate chapters are presented for mountains by world region: Europe, Africa, Asia, the Pacific, North America, Mexico, Central America and the Caribbean, and South America (including Antarctica). Each chapter contains a brief introduction and travel tips for the region.

The author has climbed or attempted peaks from 504 of the 584 maps in the book. The content draws heavily on the author's personal travels since about 1970 and hence some information is out of date. This book is not a definitive guide to, and should not be used as, the sole reference for a climb on any individual mountain (the information on Mt Rainier is at best, misleading). Each area/mountain is presented in brief on two pages with a photo and crude map.

Despite its limited detail this book is a valuable research tool for planning trips to exotic locales. Each mountain description is concluded with a list of up to date references including names, addresses, phone numbers and www addresses for; maps, National Parks Services, bush pilots, transportation services and more.

Extreme Alpinism Climbing Light, Fast and High

Mark Twight and James Martin

Mark Twight is an accomplished alpinist whose bold ascents and bolder self-opinion have created news and controversy. Twight's 63 hour ascent of the 9000ft Slovak Route on Denali with Steve House and Scott Backes pushed the limit of alpinism. His account of the climb in the December 2001 issue of *Climbing* ("Justification for an Elitist Attitude") was provocative and egocentric. (In the story Twight suggested that it was OK for him to leave litter on the mountain because he is an elite climber.)

In *Extreme Alpinism* Twight offers unconventional opinions on gear, clothing, protection and almost everything else. His comments on waterproof breathable garments are based on years of hardcore mountaineering experience and provide a welcome contrast to the manufacturers' marketing hype. If you can get past the ever-present over-inflated ego this book offers an insight into the philosophy, style and techniques that Twight has taken toward the pinnacle of alpinism.

National Geographic Expedition Atlas

This book contains highlights of expeditions sponsored by National Geographic ranging from mountain and cave exploration to balloon, human powered and space flight, to ocean exploration and archaeological expeditions. Excellent National Geographic quality photos are supplemented with interesting text. This is not quite a hardcore mountaineering text but may provide an interesting and inspirational highlight of some great adventures.

Conservation Corner

Buy more gear - support the WTA

For those *occasional* times when you need new gear, if you connect to the REI website through the Washington Trails Association website (http://www.wta.org), a portion of the proceeds from the sale will be donated to the WTA.

In other WTA news, they're compiling a detailed database of Washington hikes, which is available as an online hiking guide. If you've been on a particularly memorable hike, they would appreciate if you filled out their online form for a Trail Review (http://www.wta.org/~wta/cgi-bin/web10.pl?HikingGuide+hg+ed), which will help contribute to the northwest hiking community. If your Muse tends more to narrative rather than to "guidebook-style" prose, you can add to their collection of Trip Reports (http://www.wta.org/~wta/cgi-bin/web10.pl?TripReports+tr+ws).

Dirty Pictures?

Of course, one could merely volunteer for one of their trail teams. Even though more than 1,000 volunteers (the combined effort of which is equivalent to more than 24 full-time, year round trail crew members) turn out every year to volunteer their time to build or maintain trails, they can still use more volunteers. If you have that urge to pick up a pulaski, shovel, or pair of loppers, check out their "Dirty Pictures" photo gallery (http://www.wta.org/~wta/cgi-bin/web10.pl?PhotoGallery+sp+pg+dirty) of recent trail projects, then volunteer. The full schedule (through October) may be viewed at http://www.wta.org/~wta/cgi-bin/web10.pl?TrailTeams+tt+tt, but briefly, in the next four weeks, trail teams will be sent to such diverse trails as Squak Mountain East Ridge, Echo Mountain, Wallace Falls, Rattlesnake West, Dog Mountain and Dry Creek (on the Gorge), Lower Coal Creek, Chelan Lake Shore, Meadow Creek, Gray Wolf, Skookum Flats, and Middle Fork.

Earth Day in Preston

The Mountains to Sound Greenway also offers opportunities to volunteer for trail work. Some of the trails they target are in the same locations as those of the WTA (above), such as Squak Mountain, Coal Creek, and Rattlesnake Mountain. However, they also send volunteers to other events such as Earth Day in Preston (April 20). Volunteers will join local residents for a morning of community clean-up projects (removing invasive plants from the historic Preston Mill site, clearing a pedestrian trail, etc.), and an afternoon BBQ and picnic. See http://www.mtsgreenway.org/volunteer/volevents.htm for details.

Computer Recycling through the King County DNR

In addition to offering volunteer opportunities (http://dnr.metrokc.gov/wlr/PI/calendar.htm) for trail work, reforestation, and nonnative plant removal, often in coordination with other conservation organizations, the King County DNR also offers information and assistance to do "smaller", everyday things to help the environment:

- The Solid Waste Division sponsors the Computer Recovery Project, which provides residents and small businesses in King County with reuse and recycling options for their used computer equipment. Working computers are refurbished and donated to various charities or resold to the public. Nonworking and non-repairable computers are dismantled, and the constituent materials recycled or disposed of properly. This is very important because of the amount of hazardous materials contained within computers and peripherals: mercury, cadmium, and lead are all found on circuit boards, and the typical monitor alone contains three to eight pounds of lead. These hazardous materials are either recycled or disposed of properly, and the plastic, glass, and metals are all recycled. With 34 drop-off locations, it's easy to properly dispose of that old 8088, 286, or Apple II boat anchor. See http://dnr.metrokc.gov/swd/default.shtml for details.
- Lexi Taylor (206-296-8287) can supply kits and instructions for you to stencil storm drains in your neighborhood with the "Dump no waste drains to stream" warning. Lexi can also supply the Salmon Friendly Car Wash Kit, to be used at fund raising car washes and such.

* * * Olympic Coast Clean-up * * *

You are invited to participate in a grand adventure: to join others in removing debris from 60 miles of Olympic National Park Pacific Ocean beaches the weekend of April 20, 2002.

The clean up is energized by a partnership of community service organizations, businesses and government agencies. Volunteers will comb 60 miles of Olympic National Park from Shi Shi Beach on the north to South Kalaloch Beach. Marine debris will be hauled off the beaches and piled at trailheads or cache sites for disposal. This community/volunteer effort will help preserve the natural beauty of this unparalleled Washington wilderness resource. Last year volunteers removed more than 14 tons of debris.

Volunteers are urged to select a beach and register their participation before April 5, 2002. Beach access will be from the usual locations thus respecting the wilderness character of Olympic National Park. Beaches easily accessible by car or a short hike are appropriate for a one-day outing. Some beaches will require a single overnight stay. More remote beaches will require a several day commitment from volunteers with no-trace wilderness backpacking skills. Emphasis of the 2002 clean up will be on remote, difficult to reach wilderness beaches. Because of their remoteness, many of these beaches have never had a thorough clean up before. Hardy wilderness savvy volunteers are needed. Volunteers will cache debris at sites identified by Olympic National Park staff. ONP staff will manage removal of debris from the cache sites at a later date. Low tide April 20 is 1:00 p.m.

Volunteers will register at one of four field operation sites including the Forks Information Center and Olympic National Park Ranger Stations at Mora, Ozette, and Kalaloch. At these sites volunteers will receive information about the beach they will be working. Volunteers entering the Park from Shi Shi Beach are to register at Olympic National Park Information Center, Port Angeles.

Volunteers will record data about the debris they collect. The information will provide a snapshot record of the coast and help identify sources of the debris. The data will be used for oceanographic research of interest to naturalists and marine scientists from the Olympic Coast National Marine Sanctuary and Olympic National Park.

There will be two orientation meetings for volunteers, 7:00 p.m. March 28 at REI Seattle and April 2 at Sequim Audubon Center.

The register of receive more information contact Project Coordinator Jan Klippert, 14036 Meridian Ave. N, Seattle, WA 98133, 206-364-2689, jpklippert@aol.com

2001 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 (First, MI, Last)			Soci	ial Security N	Number	_
Street Address		City		State	Zip Code	_
Mail Stop	() Work Phone		(<u>)</u> Home Phone	e		_
e-mail					Age	-
Check one member	ship type.		New Mo	ember: _	yesno	
EMPLOYEE MEMBE Boeing employees of	ERSHIP (check one) r contractors and their dependents.					
INDIVIDUAL	(\$15.00) FAMIL`	Y (\$20.00)	RET	TRED (\$5.00	0)	
	EMBERSHIP (check one) of BOEALPS or sponsored applicar ecreation.	nts; sponsored	applicants mus	st obtain app	roval of the BOI	EALPS
INDIVIDUAL	FRIEND OF BOEALPS (\$20.00)	FAMI	LY FRIEND OF	BOEALPS	(\$25.00)	
ALPINE ECHO (cheo The Alpine Echo is the information.	ck one) ne clubs monthly news letter, includi	ing monthly me	eeting informati	on, activities	list, and other o	club
SEND A PAP	PER COPY BY MAIL (\$15.00)		OWNLOAD IT assword will be			
Club membership is dependents.	s only for those who sign up as a	n individual m	nember, or are	listed on th	ne back of this	form as
Send application, <u>sig</u> (Make checks paya	ned waiver, and dues to: ble to BOEALPS)		Prash Bhat or:	M/C 14-Me 4712 Frem Seattle, W	nont Ave N	
Additional information	n for membership database - option	al but apprecia	ited!			
Year joined BC	DEALPS					
BOEAL BOEAL Mounta Avalan Aid Clir Standa	y courses completed: PS Basic (team color: PS Intermediate ineers Basic che Awareness mbing Seminar rd First Aid/CPR please describe)	Mount	aineers Scram aineers Intermo mbing Semina Leading Semina	ediate r		
How often do you clin	mb?					
GET INVOLVED: Are	e you interested in organizing or lea	ding an activity	or outing?			
Ice Climbing	Snow Climbing Rock Clin	nbing Alp	oine Climbing			

RELEASE FROM LIABILITY AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

I,		(print name(s)),
hazards of traveling in m		neering, including but not limited to the lness in remote places without medical d other persons.
also understand that I am to good operating condition. Boeing Employees Alpine club sponsored activities, any occurrence in connectime. In consideration of to ASSUME ALL RISKS in officers, agents, operators, which may befall me who foreseeable or unforeseeable.	to furnish my own personal equipme regardless of where I obtained it. Society (BOEALPS) nor its officers other assistants and the Boeing Component on with club activities which may repeing allowed to participate in club activities, and instructors, activity leaders and assible I am engaged in club activities, the I FURTHER AGREE TO IN from any liability, claims, and cause	o serve as the guardians of my safety. Int and I am responsible for its safety and I understand and agree that neither the agents, operators, instructors, leaders of apany may be held liable in any way for sult in injury, death, or other damages to activities, I HEREBY PERSONALLY I RELEASE the aforementioned club, sistants from responsibility for any harm, including all connected risks, whether IDEMNIFY the aforementioned entities are of action which I may have arising out
that I am a minor, my pare contractual and not a mere of this agreement shall se	ent or legal guardian must sign this recital, and that I have signed this c	elease), that I understand these terms are document as my own free act. The terms element for my heirs, assignees, personal y minors.
I HAVE FULLY INFORMED MYSEL	F OF THE CONTENTS OF THIS RELEASE AND IN	DEMNITY BY READING IT BEFORE I SIGNED IT.
(Signature)		(Date)
Additional Family:		
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)
(Print Name) (Signature)		(Date)
(Print Name) (Signature)		(Date)
(Print Name)	(Signature)	(Date)

<u>Basic Climbing Class – St. Edwards Park</u> Photos & video compliments of Tony Ernst See www.boealps.org for links to videos.



A Day's Jaunt Up Commonwealth Basin

2002-03-03

By Tony

I'm not going to bore you with the details of the hike up, the hike back, or the 45 minutes we spent on the East summit of Lundin peak. It will suffice to say that we had the sun on our backs, warm breezes on our faces, and awe inspiring views both of the immediate area around Commonwealth basin, and the mighty peaks of Adams and Rainier to the south. Nor am I going to delve into the intricacies of the social dynamics of our group; or the witty repartee that our party, which consisted of myself, Mandy Thomas, Vicky Larsen, Patrick Adam, and Vlad Popa, enjoyed. No, the purpose of this narrative is to inform you about the two instances of consequence our group did encounter. The glissade, and the avalanche.

As we left the summit Patrick and Vlad took the opportunity to make a few small glissades. Fun and all, but nothing special. However, a little further down we found a type specimen of glissade paths. Imagine, if you will, a slope covered by pristine white snow, sparkling in the sun. Narry a rock or tree to dodge, and after a couple hundred feet, a nice, long runout. Patrick was the

first one down, followed closely by myself and Vlad, we only made it part way down before running out of speed but it was fun. So fun in fact that after Mandy and Vicky had joined us at the bottom, we all went up for another turn, and then yet another, and then a couple more. On my third run I managed to make it past the somewhat flatter section we had been stalling out on and doubled the length of the glissade. In short, much fun was had by all — Check out the pictures and videos.

After finally tiring of the glissade (or rather the hike back up to the top of it), we proceeded back across the lower slopes of Red Mountain and back into the trees. Patrick, Vlad, and I were a bit ahead of the ladies as we made our way down. At one point I held up to wait. In a couple of seconds Mandy popped into view and made her way down to me, but no Vicky. After a minute or so of waiting I heard what I first dismissed as a creek: a low hissing sound. The sound continued and I then cut over to my right a saw a slow moving avalanche moving down a gully. After calling the others over we saw Vicky in the gully below us, thankfully higher up the side than the path of the





avalanche, and moving toward us. I pulled out my camera and got about a minute and a half of video before the slide finally subsided. It seems that Vicky found herself in the gully as she was coming down. At about the same time she realized that "it wasn't a good place to be", the slide started, and she got out of the way.

After this excitement the trip back was uneventful.

So what profound lessons have we learned from this adventure?

- 1. Glissades = fun
- 2. Avalanches = not fun

Any questions?

More photos can be found at http://communities.msn.com/PeakBaggingandotherphotos/lundinpeak.msnw

And links to Videos can be found at www.boealps.org.

El Pico de Orizaba (Citlaltépetl), Mexico – Attempt Glaciar de Jamapa Route (Ruta Norte) 2-10 February 2002

Leader: Constantyn Chalitsios (Houston)
Climber: Andrew Ettinger (Houston)
Climber: Vlad Popa (Brisbane)

It began with Drew's infectious enthusiasm and a picture that I didn't take. The mountaineering course was drawing to an end and the climb, for many of us the first, had rekindled dreams of soaring heights that we always believed beyond reach. In the midst of overflowing emotions Drew was already chasing his dream, doing all in his power to convince a few of us to climb a Mexican volcano – a towering one. Still exhausted and quite content with the day's achievement, I felt no desire to climb twice as high as we had been. I smiled at his proposition and promised to keep in touch. And I smiled when, only five months later I recalled our conversation, on board the plane bound for Houston and Mexico City. What changed my mind? A picture I wish I took...



Citlaltépetl (18,405 ft) – a picture I wish I took

Constantyn and Drew joined me at Houston Airport and we bonded instantly: Drew was incredibly excited to finally be on his way to Orizaba, while Constantyn entertained us with countless climbing stories from his extensive experience.

Soon enough the Gulf of Mexico was behind us and we were flying over the Mexican countryside. I spotted a volcano, then another one, towering above the layer of smoky clouds. I was mesmerized and for the first time in weeks that small spot of fear hiding deep down was replaced by a raging feeling of excitement. I gasped with astonishment when I realized that we had been flying over a city for some time – the largest city there ever was. Concrete was stretching under us as far as the eye could see, beneath the smoky grey clouds trapped in the valley that the mighty Mexico City lies in. I was quietly watching it sprawl – it was monster, a beast.

We caught the first class bus to Puebla and it felt obscene lounging in comfortable seats, sipping cold soft drinks, eating peanuts and watching the poverty parade past our window. The road climbed steadily and as we crossed a mountain pass our altimeter hit 10,800 ft. I mentioned this is the highest I've ever been in my life and I laughed uncomfortably, thinking of the magnitude of what we were about to undertake. As we passed Iztaccíhuatl and the infamous Popocatépetl we were glued to the window and wished that we could stay longer and climb, and climb some more.

Cosmopolitan Mexico City now behind, Puebla and the local bus were a different story – in Puebla, small children were smiling and pointing at us, girls giggled as they walked past, even dogs seemed to tilt their heads as if to say 'huh?'... Then we embarked on our journey, mixing with the locals on the overcrowded bus, stopping on the side of the highway to pick up workers, merchants frantically trying to sell their refreshments at a short stop in some forgotten village, some woman carrying a baby Jesus in her arms. By nightfall we made it to Tlachichuca, our final destination for the day – a small village at the foot of the towering volcano. Awash with the last rays of the sun, Orizaba was everything we wanted it to be – towering, snow capped, perfect, beautiful.

We stayed at the Reyes family, a family with a rich climbing tradition. During the next few days we were to spend a few nights in the old soap factory, now a climbing lodge with memorabilia from many accomplished climbers. We enjoyed the famous Reyes hospitality, the food and most of all the people, the climbers that came and went along with their amazing and unique stories. There was a hardened Himalayan veteran from Seattle guiding a group, a Mexican climber from California, a bunch of people with blistered lips and faces after climbing without sunscreen, a couple from Bellingham, some really cool Dutch dude who summitted in jeans and with only a water bottle in his pack and finally some lunatic trying to climb in tennis shoes, without crampons and with an ice axe he had made out of a broom stick.

Next morning we started the two hour drive from Tlachichuca to the huts at the Piedra Grande base camp. It was a quick ascent from 8,500 to almost 14,500 ft. We didn't have time to take it any slower; we knew we were asking for trouble, and trouble we got. It was a long ride and neither of us was too interested in talking. We were transfixed with the growing mountain, wondering how sick we'll actually get and trying to conserve our energy.



Outside Tlachichuca - Constantyn and Vlad a few minutes into the drive

We could really feel the altitude. Unloading our gear and carrying it for fifty or so steps to the hut was hard work. That night we went for a small hike up the mountain and things didn't seem too bad. We had dinner and went to bed very early, but it seemed a futile exercise. I don't think any one of us closed their eyes that night.

The next morning we woke up pretty early – we were glad to be out of those sleeping bags and sitting in the sun. It was warm and we slowly prepared our packs. The previous night we had decided to take up some of our gear and set up camp at 16,200 ft on the edge of the glacier, then descend back to base camp for a day or two. We were planning to sleep in high camp the night before our attempt. With the heavy packs and after a sleepless night our progress was slow, but we didn't need to rush, so we took lots of pictures. After about four hours we arrived at high camp, set up camp and started our descent. On the way down me and Constantyn started getting a headache.

My headache got worse through the night and for the second night in a row I couldn't sleep at all. I had no appetite, but I was forcing myself to drink lots of water. Towards morning I became incredibly cold, started shivering and vomiting the water. We were facing our first challenge and after some very heated discussions we decided that it was time for me to go back down to Tlachichuca. I was feeling miserable, so I planned on flying back to Seattle on the same day. Drew and Constantyn were planning to spend the day resting and attempt to summit the next day, breaking up high camp on the way down. It must have been less than 20 minutes and 1,000 ft into the ride back that I started feeling well again. I was amazed – all the symptoms had just disappeared and I started having second thoughts about my decision to return home.

I spent the day in Tlachichuca resting and reading, but mostly looking at the mountain, thinking of my friends up there and wishing I was with them. It was no surprise that on their summit day I woke up early, imagined how they would be summitting and jumped at the chance to drive to base camp again to welcome them. I was anxious to hear about their climb and to my amazement this time I was sprinting at 14,500 ft to meet them. I was acclimatized. Disappointment. They hadn't made it and decided to turn back from high camp as they were not feeling well enough to go ahead. There was some bad news for me: some gear that I had left at high camp (and belonging to friends in Seattle) had been forgotten on the mountain.

I needed to get my equipment back, but it was also the chance I was hoping for. It was very easy to convince Drew to have another summit attempt two days later. Unfortunately, for Constantyn this was to be the end of his climb. He had run out of time – home, somewhere far away, his family was waiting for him and that was far more important than the mountain. We had lost our most experienced team member and with him our rope and our tent.

The afternoon before our climb we watched a large group descend. They had summitted, but their descent was painfully slow. When they finally made it, I realized that I had never seen human beings that are so exhausted beyond limit, so physically destroyed, but yet so touched by something we were yet to see. I wondered what we would be feeling like coming down the next day.

Once again we got ready and once again I spent the night listening to the mice crawling around us and trying to chew through our food bags and feeling that strange mix of fear and excitement of "the night before". I was glad to be finally facing the climb when we woke up at midnight. An hour later we and a guided group of five or six people started our ascent. We knew the terrain from our previous trips to high camp, so route finding was not difficult.

A few hundred feet under high camp we had a new challenge thrown our way. Drew's headlamp went out, although it had new batteries. We changed light bulbs and jiggled wires, but it was all in vain. We were walking on hard water ice trying to light our way with my headlamp only. We were almost getting good at working together like that and then the unbelievable happened: my headlamp went out too. A lot of cursing went on in those few tense minutes. Complete darkness at 16,000 ft. That night we learned the hard way that battery life is a lot shorter in the cold. Fortunately we had our old batteries from the previous night. They would last till morning.

We reached high camp and to my relief my gear was there. We were feeling good so we decided to press on. By now we were about half an hour behind the guided group, but we could see their headlamps on the glacier, so we followed them. At the snout of the glacier we encountered part of the guided group lying down and resting. Their climb was over; there were five of us left on the mountain. We climbed the glacier for a while and then we witnessed that awe inspiring sight that brings you close to tears every single time: sunrise on a glacier.

It filled us with new energy - we were smiling, taking pictures and powering on. The glacier had no crevasses and it started out at a mellow slope, but as we climbed it became increasingly steep and icy.



Sunrise on the Glaciar de Jamapa (approx. 16,500 ft)



Climbing the glacier - the guided group in the distance



Drew climbing the glacier



The clouds, somewhere far below...

At about 17,000 ft we really started to believe we were going to make it and the energy surge that our growing confidence brought along was unbelievable. The crater rim was ever so slowly getting closer as we were powering up -20 steps, 10 breaths, 20 steps, 10 breaths, millions of steps... Around the same time my headache started to return, getting stronger by the minute. We were close, but our destination seemed to just hover in the distance, refusing to get any closer. I was getting nauseous and starting to stumble. Being so unsteady on my feet and looking down at the mile long, steep sheet of ice was unsettling. Time slowly passed and suddenly the crater rim was there...

We were there around 10 a.m. I realized that I don't really remember the final portion of the climb - I was feeling more drunk than I have ever felt in my life. We crashed to the ground and it took a few minutes to gather the energy to stand up again. It was time for

handshakes and pictures. The views were incredible and I wish I was good enough a writer to describe them. The gigantic crater seemed to go all the way to the centre of the Earth. In the distance, on the other side of the crater we could see the tiny figures of the guided group. They had made it. We were only 500 or less vertical feet from the true summit, but this was the end for us.



La Aguja de Hielo (the Ice Needle) on the crater rim



Drew and the Ice Needle



Vlad on the crater rim



The crater with the guided group on the true summit

The descent was a lot more difficult than we expected. We were exhausted and the way back seemed never ending. I have never felt so much exhaustion or heartache in my entire life and I would have given anything for the option to quit, lie down and sleep. Many times during those hours I swore never to climb a mountain again. But soon enough we made it down, the pack came off and the headache disappeared once again and then I felt like howling with excitement. Technically we hadn't made it, but we had experienced as much as if we had... And just for the record: for the entire duration of the trip Drew didn't show the slightest sign of altitude sickness.

We spent our last few hours in Mexico City marveling at the ancient Pyramids of Teotihuacán, rising step by step in their timeless quest to touch the Sun and the Moon. We thought of their builders and of the snow capped mountains in the distance that inspired them...



The Pyramid of the Sun



Do I really have to climb that too??

The Avenue of the Dead and the Pyramid of the Sun from the "summit" of the Pyramid of the Moon

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM				
NAME:				
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:				
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:				
NEW HOME ADDRESS:				
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com				

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

ALPINEECHO



April ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Advisor, Instructor And all around

good guy: Matt Robertson

Contributors: Tony Ernst

Vlad Popa

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do email them to us at

editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!





BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546
	christopher	.w.gronau@boeing.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129
	kennet	th.j.walter@boeing.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314
	micah.	d.lambeth@boeing.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026
	halo	dis.m.baty@boeing.com
Past President	Norene Borg	425-234-1034
	nore	ene.a.borg@boeing.com
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201
	judy	gclarke@hotmail.com
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845
	tı	rimix@mindspring.com
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917
		editor@boealps.org
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632
	patric	cia.michaud@attws.com

Equipment	South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689	
Equipment South		michael.t.jacobsen@boeing.com		
	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453	
			silaswild@yahoo.com	
	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308	
		an	drew.s.roth@boeing.com	
Librarian		Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554	
		andrew_k	eleher@beaerospace.com	
Membership)	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883	
		prasha	antha.b.bhat@boeing.com	
Photography	y	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675	
		deborah.b.brannigan@boeing.com		
Programs		Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870	
			jandkbaillie@attbi.com	
		John Alley	206-524-8398	
			johndalley@juno.com	
Web Master		Rob James		
		rober	t.james@baesystems.com	
Boealps Ho	me Page		http://boealps.org/	

Photo: "West Rib of Denali" by Mike Jacobsen

From Prash Bhat 14-MC

MAY GENERAL MEETING

Full Traverse of the Picket Range

Presented by Jerry Baillie BBC-78

Thursday: May 2nd
Oxbow Recreation Center
Social half hour starts at 7:00 pm
Meeting start at 7:30 pm

Come and enjoy an evening recounting the footsteps of six Boealpers, as they complete a full Traverse of the Picket Range in the North Cascades National Park, from July 16th thru 24th 1988. Harrowing adventures including ten summits and bushwhacking while on rappel will round out the slide show.

Climbers were: Rip Stevenson, Bob Mondrzyk, Max Limb, Tim Hudson, Rob Freeman and Jerry Baillie (leader).

BELAY STANCE

Our own Jerry Baillie is giving the presentation at the general meeting, so come hear about his harrowing adventure, have a bite to eat and talk about future and past climbs with fellow Boealpers! Or, if there's a climb you've been wanting to do, send it in to Judy for the activities section. There's nothing like setting a date and others signing up to get you out there where you want to be!

Our treasurer, Micah, has been working hard on filing a tax return for the club. As a non-profit organization, we don't actually pay taxes, but the IRS likes to see a tax form if the club takes in over \$25,000. Due to the funds flowing through the club accounts, for the climbing classes, seminars, activities, equipment purchases and yearly banquet, the board has decided it's time to start filing.

Boealps University will be offering a Crevasse Rescue Refresher class and a Lead Climbing Seminar. Contact Patty for more information.

As usual, John has done a great job on the Conservation Corner – lots of great volunteer opportunities and conservation hints.

My thanks to Todd Bauck for the trip summary and photo from a climb of Ancient Art in Utah. All that sunshine a blue sky looks great!

Mountain Madness is offering discounts, for Boealps Members, on their northwest programs. See the add in this issue or their website (http://www.mountainmadness.com/) for additional information.

For all those who like caffeine in the form of Starbucks Coffee for those really early morning drives to the trail head, there is a 24 hour drive through just west of the Northgate Way, I5 exit. It's attached to a 76 gas station. Thanks to Frank for pointing it out!

Our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Vicky Larsen

Boealps Board Meeting

April 11, 2002

Attendees: Bill Harrison, Micah Lambeth, Norene Borg, Prash Bhat, Haldis Baty, John Alley, Patty Michaud.

The Board meeting was held at Bill Hattison's house this month. Thank you Bill for hosting.

Membership – Prash mentioned that Boeing no longer collects the membership forms. The club will keep the forms. We will take off the social security number on the form.

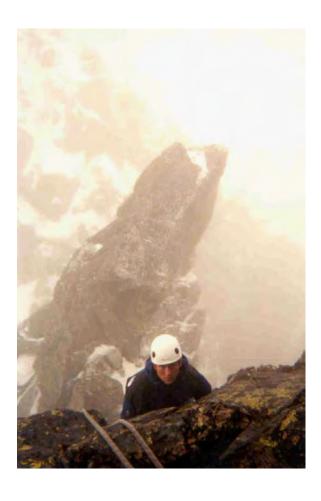
Programs – John is still working on the May speaker. We should hopefully have something scheduled soon.

Education – Patty is working on a lead climbing seminar that will probably happen at the summer campout on June 15th at Leavenworth. There will also be a crevasse rescue refresher class held on May 11th.

Treasurer – Micah is finishing up the taxes. He still needs some information in order to finish.

It was voted by the board to update our club by-laws. We will updated what happens to the club assets in the event the club folds. This will be presented at the next board meeting.

BCC SNOWCAMPING AT DEVILS PEAK







May 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 BCC	2 General Meeting	3	4 BCC Leavenworth ICC Smith Rock
5 BCC Leavenworth ICC Smith Rock	6	7	8 BCC	9	10	11 BCC Tatoosh Cravasse Rescue Refresher
12 BCC Tatoosh	13 ICC	14	15 BCC at Gasworks	16	17 Rainier- Liberty Ridge	18 ICC Squamish BCC Crevasse Rescue Mt. Rainier
19 ICC Squamish BCC Crevasse Rescue Mt. Rainier	20	21	20	23	24	25
26 Full Moon	27 Memorial Day	28	29 BCC	30	31	

June 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
30						1 BCC Graduation Climb
2 BCC Graduation Climb	3	4	5 BCC Final	6	7	8 BCC Graduation Climb
9 BCC Graduation Climb	10 ICC	11	12 BCC Graduation	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Mount Rainier May 17 -19, 2002

In a nutshell: Five thousand feet of 40 to 50 degree snow and ice. Then factor in the altitude and this being a carry over. A classic climb nonetheless. At least that's what the books say. I don't know... yet.

Mountain/AreaMount RainierElevation14, 410RouteLiberty Ridge

Class 50 degree snow and ice, glacier travel

Grade V

Times Three days

Skills Required BCC grad, avalanche beacon use, steep snow and ice

Maps Required USGS Rainier

Limits 6

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil pusher@hotmail.com

Mount Olympus July 20, 2002

My guess is this will be a 20 mile approach with 7800 feet of elevation gain. I plan on driving out there Friday night and leaving at the first sign of light on Saturday. My goal is to reach the summit and then return to Glacier Meadows by dusk. The rest is downhill and a trail at that. Swallow a pill, turn on the Tikka.

Mountain/Area Mount Olympus

Elevation 7965 feet

Route Hoh River Trail to Snow Dome

Class Glacier travel, scrambling, extended travel times

Grade Route is II, the trip is IV
Times So long you won't care

Skills Required Self-sufficient, travel light and fast

Maps Required Mount Olympus

Limits No limits, leader provides summit treats

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil pusher@hotmail.com

South America Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 – Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade I

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, <u>richhumbert@hotmail.com</u>

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy gclarke@hotmail.com

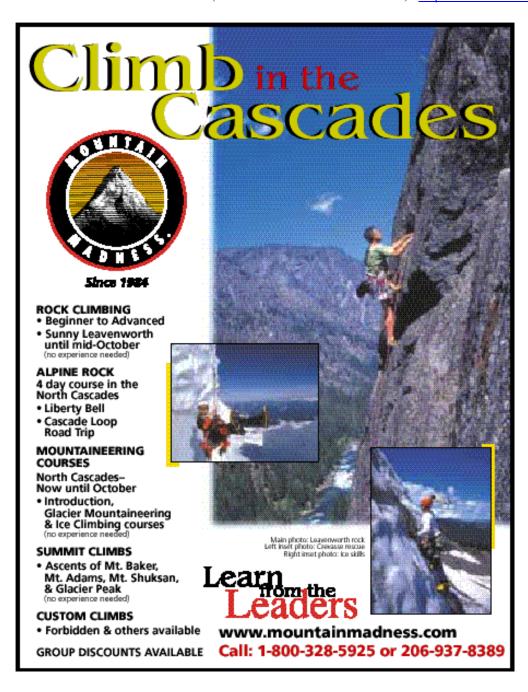
Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!



Crevasse Rescue Refresher If it's been a while since you've reviewed your z-pulley skills, then this is your opportunity to polish that pulley! Course date is May 11 at Rainier. Contact Patty (206-527-7634) if you're interested in either taking or teaching this one day class.

Rock Leading Seminar This will be held the Saturday of the Boealps campout. Learn some basics on safe rock protection and gear placement technique. Contact Patty (206-527-7634) if you you're interested in taking or teaching this class.

MOUNTAIN MADNESS - SPECIAL OFFER FOR BOEALPS - SIGN UP AS A GROUP OF THREE OR FOUR AND RECEIVE 5% OFF, OR 5 OR MORE AND EACH RECEIVE 10% OFF. (NORTHWEST PROGRAMS ONLY) http://www.mountainmadness.com/



Conservation Corner

Last month this column briefly touched upon some of the information on recycling and other matters offered on the website of the King County DNR (http://dnr.metrokc.gov). This website is exceedingly rich in useful information that people can use every day to do the little things which, in sum, do so much to help the environment. This month's column will be devoted to giving examples of the wealth of the topics therein:

Links to other Volunteer Programs

Although the activities and volunteer opportunities of the Mountains to Sound Greenway Trust have been chronicled in past columns, the King County DNR provides convenient links to it and to other organizations where interested and ecologically-minded people can volunteer their time to important and needed activities including planting trees, building and maintaining trails, caring for seedlings in nurseries, removing invasive plants, and more. A large scale project site map (http://www.mtsgreenway.org/volunteer/sitemap.htm) has now been posted, whereby one can gain an immediate picture of the scope and geographical breadth of the projects undertaken.

Ecologically-Sound Alternatives to Wood-Based Building Products

A recent news release by the King County DNR (http://dnr.metrokc.gov/dnradmin/press/2002/0405lu.htm) explains many of the important advantages of plastic lumber. Plastic lumber is long-lasting, low-maintenance, graffiti-resistant, and will not split, fade or chip. Even more importantly, plastic lumber is an important outlet for the plastics reclaimed by recycling, rather than dumping this wonderful raw material into a landfill. As a final advantage, plastic lumber does not contain and in fact needs no toxic additives to give it its weather resistance. For comparison, pressure-treated lumber gains its weather resistance from the injection of CCA (chromated copper arsenate), and as we all now, arsenic compounds are toxic and carcinogenic. Plastic lumber will become even more important in the near future, as the U.S. EPA recently announced that the building industry would voluntarily stop producing and using arsenic-treated wood by the end of 2003.

More information on plastic lumber is available on the DNR website, including curbside recycling, local recyclers and molders of plastic products, and the LinkUp program which brings them together. As an aside, plastic makes a wonderful material for backyard compost bins. A composting bin, locally-made from locally-collected recycled plastics, will be available May 4 and 11 at the Great Backyard Compost Bin Sale, an event sponsored by King County, Seattle Public Utilities and area cities. For more details, call the Natural Lawn and Garden Hotline at (206) 633-0224 or visit www.metrokc.gov/soils.

Household Waste Collection

Most households accumulate hazardous wastes such as pesticides, chlorine bleach, paint products, motor oil, antifreeze, auto batteries, etc. Such items are extremely injurious to watersheds, and thus should never be dumped down drains or placed in household garbage (as they will leach out of landfills and again contaminate watersheds. For example, it has been estimated that one quart of motor oil can contaminate tens of thousands of gallons of water. In addition to permanent recycling sites in Seattle and Bellevue, King County's Hazardous Wastemobile visits other communities to accept such hazardous wastes free of charge.

The Wastemobile will visit Juanita/Kingsgate on May 17 - 19 and May 24 - 26; Kent on May 11, June 8, July 13, August 10, September 14, and October 12; and Auburn on May 3 - 5 and May 10 - 12.

For more information, including acceptable materials and quantity limits, call the King County Household Hazards Line at (206) 296-4692, (800) 325-6168 extension 64692, or go to www.metrokc.gov/hazwaste/wastemobile.

Watershed Protection

It's easy for residents to learn about the many ways they can protect or enhance their watersheds using the tools offered at http://dnr.metrokc.gov/wlr/wsdir. This on-line networking tool offers stewardship opportunities and related resources throughout the county. Through it, residents can find volunteer opportunities, create partnerships, find grant funding and much more. In addition, the directory includes hundreds of government agencies, businesses, schools, community groups and funding sources.

For more information, contact Sally Armbrecht at (206) 296-1951 or sally.armbrecht@metrokc.gov.

Ancient Art

Climbers: Todd Bauck (scribe) and Elaine Worden

The Utah desert has many amazing sandstone tower formations. This one is Ancient Art and is found in the Fisher Towers region, about 20 miles east of Moab.

It is a four-pitch climb with two short sections of 5.10 (the hard moves are protected by closely spaced, pounded-in baby angles). The second pitch is a long 5.8 "mud chimney," which is more solid than it sounds. The summit pitch is a very airy 5.8.

The summit block that Elaine is standing on is just sitting on the top, held there by friction. I think I could push it off (but I didn't try).

If you climb this, get there early or be prepared to wait behind a number or other climbers. And remember, the classic summit shot involves a handstand.

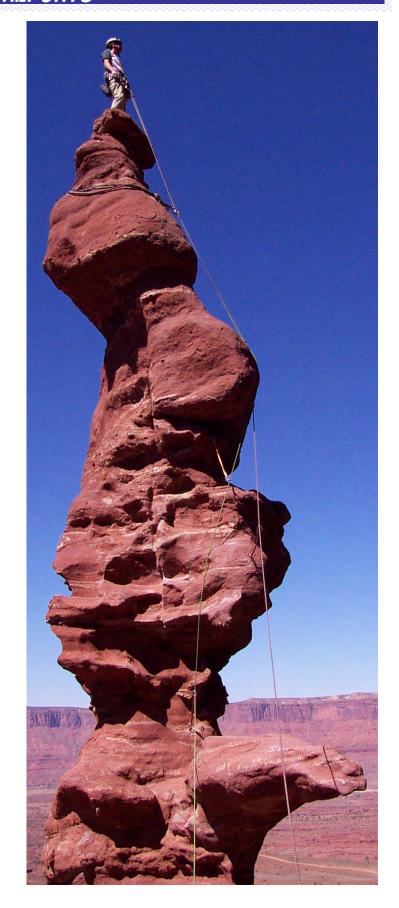
Details:

Route Name: Stolen Chimney Trailhead: Fisher Towers

Bring two ropes for the rappels and

pro to 3"

Be aware of rockfall from the 2nd pitch



ADDRESS CHANGE FORM
NAME:
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:
NEW HOME ADDRESS:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha b bhat@boeing.com

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

ALPINEECHO



April ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Advisor, Instructor And all around

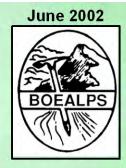
good guy: Matt Robertson

Contributors: Todd Bauck

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us

editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!





BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equ
	christopher.	w.gronau@boeing.com	77.5
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129	
	kennet	h.j.walter@boeing.com	
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314	
	micah.c	l.lambeth@boeing.com	
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Lib
	hald	is.m.baty@boeing.com	
Past President	Norene Borg	425-234-1034	Me
	nore	ne.a.borg@boeing.com	
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201	Pho
	judy	gclarke@hotmail.com	
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845	Pro
	tr	imix@mindspring.com	
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237	
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917	
		editor@boealps.org	We
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632	
	patric	ia.michaud@attws.com	

		and the same	and the same
Equipment	South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
		michael.	t.jacobsen@boeing.com
	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
			silaswild@yahoo.com
	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
		and	rew.s.roth@boeing.com
Librarian		Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
		andrew_kel	eher@beaerospace.com
Membership		Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
		prashan	tha.b.bhat@boeing.com
Photograph	y	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675
		deborah.b.	brannigan@boeing.com
Programs		Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
			jandkbaillie@attbi.com
		John Alley	206-524-8398
			johndalley@juno.com
Web Maste	ľ	Rob James	
		robert.j	ames@baesystems.com
Boealns Ho	me Page		httn://boealns.org/

Photo: "Mt. Foraker" by Len Kannapell

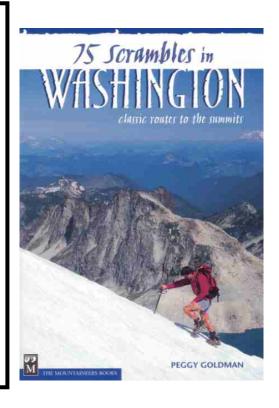
From Prash Bhat 14-MC

JUNE GENERAL MEETING

Speaker: Peggy Goldman

Author of local climbing books presents some of her favorite scrambles, and a few of the more challenging of the 100 highest peaks in Washington. See Belay Stance for more details!

Thursday: June 6 Oxbow Recreation Center Social half hour starts at 7:00 pm Meeting start at 7:30 pm



BELAY STANCE

Don't miss the June General Meeting

Here's a little more information to convince you you can't miss the June 6 general meeting:

Peggy Goldman, an avid outdoorswoman and accomplished climber and scrambler, has years of experience backpacking, scrambling, and climbing throughout Washington State. She has been a member of The Mountaineers Club for more than ten years, has served on the Alpine Scrambling Committee, and has been a Scrambling Leader since 1994. Goldman has extensive experience with map and compass and GPS use. For over twenty years she was a staff physician in the Department of Emergency Medical Services at Swedish Medical Center in Seattle. She is presently a medical consultant and writer. Her highly successful climbing book "75 Scrambles in Washington: Classic Routes to the Summits" was published in May 2001. Being released in the spring of 2002 is her latest book "Washington's Highest Mountains: Basic Alpine and Glacier Routes." Peggy's presentation will focus on some of her favorite scrambles and then transition into a few of the more challenging of the 100 Highest peaks in Washington. Bring your books for autographs and she will bring a few for purchase as well. This should be a great presentation for both recent graduates and experienced climbers.

Summer Activities! Now all we need is Summer weather!

This month brings the Boealps Summer campout, and the bagit night, both great opportunities to swap stories with other climbers, and get some summer trips planned! More information in the Activities section to follow. Thanks to Judy Clarke for setting this up.

Photo Contest in July

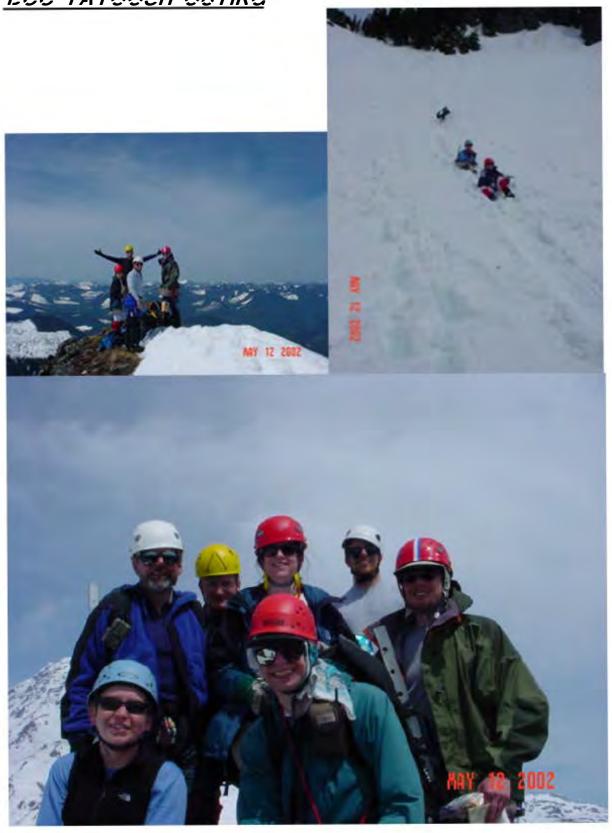
It's time to start going through your photos looking for that contest winner! There will be a photo contest at the July general meeting with a plethora of fun catagories. Everyone is encouraged to submit a favorite picture or just show up to see what the other Boealpers have been up to. More info further into this issue!

Our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Kathleen Clawson

BCC TATOOSH OUTING



June 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
30						1 BCC Graduation Climb
2 BCC Graduation Climb	3	4	5 BCC Final	6	7	8 BCC Graduation Climb
9 BCC Graduation Climb	10 ICC	11 Bag-it night	BCC Graduation	13	14 Summer Campout	15 Summer Campout
16 Summer Campout	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

July 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4 Independence Day	5	6
7	8	9	10	11 General Meeting	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Bag-it Night June 11, 2002

The summer bag-it night is being held in the party room in Round Table Pizza in the University District (5111 25th Ave. NE, Seattle, near The University Village) on June 11th from 7-9pm. Come along and plan a summer club activity which will be advertised in the Echo and club website – and in return receive free pizza! There will be books and experienced Boealpers there to provide advice on routes etc. Activities can range from a day hike up Mount Si. to a month trip to the Andes! It's a great way for recent Basic Class graduates (and everybody else!) to plan climbs of their own in a friendly and very informal environment. Be great to see you there!!

For further details about this event please contact Judy Clarke @ 206-729-0201 or judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Summer Campout June 14-16, 2002

It's that time of the year again! The summer campout is being held in the group site in Chatter Creek campground 16 miles down Icicle Creek, near Leavenworth. Come along and meet old and new friends around the campfire, plan a hike or a climb in the area, or coordinate it with the Rock Leading Seminar being held in Icicle Creek that weekend. The campsite is booked for both Friday and Saturday nights. If you're organized enough please bring something to eat or drink for a Saturday night potluck. It's always good fun - look forward to seeing you there!!

NOTE: The campout is normally held at closer Icicle Creek campgrounds such as Eight-mile and Bridge Creek but unfortunately when this (inexperienced) activities person phoned to book a site these closer sites were booked up thru' July. I am checking regularly for cancellations in these campgrounds' group sites therefore please check the Boealps web site before leaving for the campout to confirm the exact location of this event.

For further details about this event please contact Judy Clarke @ 206-729-0201 or judy_gclarke@hotmail.com. Contact Patty (206-527-7634) if you're interested in taking the Rock Leading Seminar.

Mount Olympus July 20, 2002

My guess is this will be a 20 mile approach with 7800 feet of elevation gain. I plan on driving out there Friday night and leaving at the first sign of light on Saturday. My goal is to reach the summit and then return to Glacier Meadows by dusk. The rest is downhill and a trail at that. Swallow a pill, turn on the Tikka.

Mountain/Area Mount Olympus

Elevation 7965 feet

Route Hoh River Trail to Snow Dome

Class Glacier travel, scrambling, extended travel times

Grade Route is II, the trip is IV
Times So long you won't care

Skills Required Self-sufficient, travel light and fast

Maps Required Mount Olympus

Limits No limits, leader provides summit treats

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil_pusher@hotmail.com

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade I

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, richhumbert@hotmail.com

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

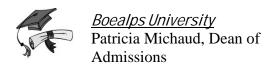
Submit activities to: Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!

Wanted... Helmets

Stacie Chandler (Boealps Class of '98) is involved with K-9 Search and Rescue. Several members are FEMA cross trained for disaster work. Their practices involve situations in which they must where a helmet. They've received many new members since last Sept., and they have a shortage of helmets. So, if you've got an old helmet you'd like to donate to a worthy cause, contact Stacie at stacie.mc.chandler@boeing.com.



Rock Leading Seminar: This will be held the Saturday of the Boealps campout (June 15-16). Learn some basics on safe rock protection and gear placement technique. Contact Patty (206-369-2632) if you're interested in taking or teaching this class.

Coming up ...

Hey, we're nearly half-way through the year ... soon it will be Thanksgiving and then it snows and you know what that means ... AVALANCHE! It's never too soon to sign up for the Avalanche Seminar. The infamous Gary Brill has been scheduled again to teach his avalanche course. Contact Patty to get more information.

THE BOEALPS ANNUAL PHOTO CONTEST

Thursday, July 11th, 2002 Oxbow Recreation Center 7:00-9:00 pm

Start rounding up your slides and prints - the Boealps Annual Photo Contest will be held at the July general meeting at the Oxbow Rec Center!

Prizes will be given out for the categories listed below with the exception of the Echo Cover category. First place winning slides and prints will be displayed in the Alpine Echo (with permission of the photographer). The top four placing slides and/or prints in the Echo Cover category will get placed on the Echo cover for three months each over the course of the next year.

Categories
Mountain Scenes
Climbing
Nature Scenes
People
Sunsets & Sunrise
Boealps Climbing Class
Most Embarrassing
Echo Cover*

For each category, there will be two sets of prizes, one for prints and one for slides.

(*except for the Echo Cover, which will be a combined category. All entries in this category must have high contrast and a horizontal orientation - vertical orientations will not fit on the cover.)

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 a maximum of 2 entries per category.

Rules:

- Do not enter photos that have won in previous years (The Echo cover category is not subject to this rule).
- You must be the actual photographer of your entry.
- All entries must be of club interest.

Any final arbitration rests with the club photography chair whose decision is final.

I originally planned a ski tour on the north side of Mt. Hood over Mother's Day weekend (May 11/12). However, the avalanche danger was rated high due to the forecasted warm temperatures and recent snowfall. We had planned to ski the Snowdome and the lower part of Cooper Spur. Both routes are exposed to big slopes and ice falls. We decided to cancel the trip and not accept the risk on the warmest weekend of the year.

Instead, Brian Tryba and I decided to ski the Paradise Glacier on Mt. Rainier on Sunday May 12th. As we headed up to Muir among the huddled masses, my lungs were protesting and wheezing due to a chest cold. I made it as far as Anvil Rock ($\sim 9,900'$) when Brian came down from Muir ready for the descent. Off came the skins and we were ready to ski.

The previous days warm temperatures and cool evenings created a well consolidated snow pack with an inch or two of soft snow on the surface. This combined with clear skies made for almost perfect conditions for skiing on a glacier. You want a consolidated snow pack to harden any snow bridges over crevasses and the soft corn snow is nice for carving turns.



The Paradise Glacier is little traveled. It begins just under Anvil Rock, south of the Cowlitz Glacier, and runs east of the Muir Snowfield down to the Paradise Ice Caves at about 6,400'. Brian and I skied just west of Anvil Rock and entered the Paradise Glacier east of Moon Rocks (~9,200'). From there it was a beautiful 3,000' fall line run down to the snout of the glacier. We easily skirted two thin crevasses at a convex section of the glacier and then skied toward Cowlitz Rocks. From the bottom of the glacier we headed through a valley towards the Van Trump

Memorial, giving cornices, ice walls and seracs a wide birth until we gained Mazama Ridge. From there it was downhill to Paradise Valley and then a 200' climb up the road to Paradise where we regained the hoards of people.

It is hard to believe we saw nobody on the route, given the crowds heading up to Muir and the excellent ski conditions on the glacier. The only evidence of other travelers were a pair of ski tracks from Saturday. The only limitation on this route is the condition of the glacier. It's best skied after the winter snows have consolidated and before the crevasses open, usually by July. If well timed, it's a "Magic Carpet Ride".

Olympic Beach Cleanup

By Chuck Doak May 18, 2002

In a departure from traditional BOEALPS outings, the maximum elevation gained on this trip was only about 360 ft. above sea level. The occasion was a joint effort by the National Park Service, the National Marine Sanctuary, the Coast Guard, and approx. 250 volunteers to clean trash off of the Olympic National Park beaches. My thanks to the March? edition of the Echo for bringing this event, scheduled for April 20^{th,} to my attention. This hike went right up the Pacific coast for about 5 miles in Olympic National Park, beginning at the Oil City trailhead, 45 minutes driving time north of Kalaloch. It's a backpack that I've wanted to do ever since I came to Washington state.

Most of the time, the route goes right up the beaches. The tricky part is rounding the numerous headlands that can't be passed except at low or (if you're lucky) medium tide. Thus the Saturday April 20 beach cleanup trip became a 3-day backpack; one day to drive to the trailhead and hike in (coordinating departure times and travel duration with the tide schedule), one day to pickup trash, and one day to hike out and drive home.

I led a three-member team that backpacked into the beaches north of Hoh Head.

The other two team members were (dare I admit it?) two Seattle Mountaineers, Maria and Paul. The trip began at a carpool meeting site in Renton at 8:00 a.m. Friday morning, April 19th. Low tide was at 1:00 p.m. I planned to drive the southern route through Olympia and Aberdeen, arrive at the Olympic National Park Information Center at Kalaloch at about 11:30 a.m. to pick up the trash bags and cleanup guidelines, drive to the Oil City trailhead, and round the first critical headland about an hour after low tide.

Arriving in Kalaloch we found, to our surprise, that the Olympic National Park Information Center isn't open on weekdays until after Memorial Day. The volunteer "greeters", promised by the cleanup organizer, wouldn't appear at the Information Center before Friday evening. Finally, a NP maintenance guy took pity on us and let us into the office. That turned out to be fortuitous. We did get the plastic trash bags (a dozen apiece), but no other information, and no tally sheets. (The cleanup organizers wanted us to catalog the trash we found to aid in identifying the sources of the waste stream.) I asked the maintenance guy about vandalism of cars, since my car would be left at the trailhead for three days. It turned out that he lived in a farmhouse just a few hundred yards up the road from the National Park boundary and the Oil City trailhead (lucky guy!). He allowed me to park the car just outside his garage, and even called ahead to his wife to let her know that we were coming.

The hike in was largely uneventful, except for the bypass inland around Hoh Head.. Hoh Head is impassable even at low tide. The topo map had a notation reading "Ladder". And so it was. Two of them. The bluff was soft dirt that sloughed off regularly, so a

regular trail wouldn't last. The ladders were made of 4-ft. long wood rungs attached to steel cables that were anchored to the top of the steep sections. The ladders tend to ride up on top of the mudslides. Stationary handlines were in place. So even on a coastal hiking trip we got in a little "climbing".

Although the weather on Friday and Saturday was dry and mostly sunny, the rainy season had left the Hoh Head Bypass Trail a mess. One of my hiking companions was wearing short gaiters, for good reason. North of Hoh Head a side trail, more bootpath than maintained trail, led back to the beaches. There were no ladders on this north side, just mudslides where the trail to the beach should have been. Hiking up or down a rain-saturated mud slope is "interesting". Once back on the beach, everything was fine. We found a campsite well above high tide line and adjacent to a fresh water rivulet coming down the hill, and set up tents. There was no shortage of wood. After dinner we enjoyed a huge bonfire while watching the sun go down.

Saturday morning we slept in. After breakfast we backtracked south along the beach and cleaned trash from two small coves. As we rounded the two small

headlands, the tidepools at our feet were filled with starfish and anemones. From those coves we

collected and cached six garbage bags of trash, about twenty Styrofoam floats, 1 small propane tank, and one 55-gal. drum.



We're talking trash here!

North of camp was a mile-long section of straight beach. We collected trash from the entire beach at one location and created the mother lode of all cache sites. At that cache: 20 full garbage bags of trash and about 75 floats. The bagged trash consisted mostly of pieces of plastic and Styrofoam, but including several hundred feet of poly rope. Thankfully, we didn't have to pack the trash out; just cache it in a place above the reach of high tide. Other volunteers will be picking up the caches from the seaward side by a Zodiak launched from a Coast Guard vessel later this spring or summer.



So we had a beautiful sunny Saturday on a mile-and-a-quarter of beach, and all to ourselves. Saturday night we again had a huge bonfire. Sunday morning dawned with an on-and-off mist falling. It was too light and too warm to justify digging out the Gortex. The trip out was also uneventful. There were no other people to be seen until the final section of beach before the trailhead. We were back at Kalaloch by 3:30 p.m., and back in town by 8:00.

If this trip sounds appealing, I'd like to make a return visit next year.

Did this year's caches get picked up? How much new trash arrives over the course of a year?



Three Boealpers about to summit the mighty and feared Granite Mountain. Steve Fox 2002

Agris Moruss Memorial Fund Applications Now Being Accepted

Applications are currently being accepted for the 2002 Agris Moruss Memorial Fund grant. The grant is offered each year to help meet the expenses of a worthy climbing endeavor attempted by Boealps members. Past grants have been awarded for climbing trips all around the globe. The trip's sense of exploration and level of challenge for the applying climbers is more important than the technical difficulty of the trip's objective when the decision to award the grant is made. The size of the grant is at the sole discretion of the Board of Trustees, but it is generally about \$100.

The grant is offered in memory of Agris Moruss, a long time club member and an active climber who lost his life leading a Basic Class climb of Lundin Peak in 1982 (see full-length article in this issue). The only application requirements are that you are a current Boealps member, you attempt the climbing trip during 2002, and (if awarded the grant) that you write a letter of appreciation to Agris' father. In addition, I personally ask that you write up a trip report for the Echo.

You may apply by writing a letter outlining your trip and the reason you feel it meets the criteria for the grant. Applications must be received by July 1st, 2002. Send your letter of application to Norene Borg at M/S 94-16. If you're not a Boeing employee, you can email Norene at LilBiner@hotmail.com.

The Agris Moruss Memorial Fund

Agris Moruss 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 Boealps Basic Climbing Class in 1964. 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 climb of Mt. McKinley. 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."

Agris began instructing the Boealps Basic Climbing Class in 1977, generously sharing his energy and enthusiasm with students and fellow instructors alike. 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 who were fatigued, or had been injured.

On May 8th, 1980 eight teams from the Basic Class set out from Narada Falls and Longmire aiming at virtually all of the Tatoosh Range summits. When Mt. Saint Helens erupted that morning, the sky suddenly turned black, as did the ash-covered snow. All the climbers and instructors quickly forgot their summit bids 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 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 of Basic Class students up Lundin Peak. The summit rocks were covered with a very thin layer of frozen fog. Agris was within just a few feet of reaching a solid anchor where he could safely belay the rest of his party to the summit when he slipped and disappeared into the whiteout 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 friend, his bicycling companions, his fellow workers from Boeing, and hundreds of friends of all ages from the Northwest Latvian community. Many of those wanted to contribute "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 Agris Moruss Memorial 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.

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM
NAME:
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:
NEW HOME ADDRESS:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha b bhat@boeing.com

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

ALPINEECHO



June ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Advisor, Instructor And all around

good guy: Matt Robertson

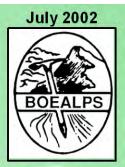
Contributors: Rob Kunz

Chuck Doak Steve Fox

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at

editor@boealps@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!





BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

*******	and the contract of		-	Car Carlo	****
President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
		w.gronau@boeing.com		michael.t.	jacobsen@boeing.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129	Central	l Silas Wild	206-527-9453
	kennetl	n.j.walter@boeing.com			silaswild@yahoo.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
	micah.d	l.lambeth@boeing.com		andr	ew.s.roth@boeing.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Librarian	Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
	hald	is.m.baty@boeing.com	14	andrew kele	her@beaerospace.com
Past President	Norene Borg	425-234-1034	Membership	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
	norei	ne.a.borg@boeing.com		prashant	na.b.bhat@boeing.com
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201	Photography	Debbie Brannigan	425-342-1675
	judy	gclarke@hotmail.com		deborah.b.b	rannigan@boeing.com
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845	Programs	Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
	tr	imix@mindspring.com		i	andkbaillie@attbi.com
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237		John Alley	206-524-8398
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917		100 man 10 can av	johndalley@juno.com
		editor@boealps.org	Web Master	Rob James	
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632		robert.ja	mes@baesystems.com
		a.michaud@attws.com		100000000000000000000000000000000000000	
	1		Boealps Home Pag	e	http://boealps.org/

Photo: "Trudging Along" by Joyce Hollaway

From Prash Bhat 14-MC

JULY GENERAL MEETING

PHOTO CONTEST

Rich Humbert will this year's photo chair. (thanks for filling in last minute Rich)
Check the flyer in this issue for contest categories.

Bring your photos and join the fun!

Thursday: July 11 Oxbow Recreation Center Social half hour starts at 7:00 pm Meeting start at 7:30 pm

1

BELAY STANCE

Photo Contest

It's time to start going through your photos looking for that contest winner! Submit a favorite picture or just show up to see what the other Boealpers have been up to. More info further into this issue!

Summer Picnic

Yep it's that time of year again. The summer picnic is on August 1st. See the flyer for more info on what to bring where.

Boealps University

Hey, we're nearly half-way through the year ... soon it will be Thanksgiving and then it snows and you know what that means ... AVALANCHE! It's never too soon to sign up for the Avalanche Seminar. The infamous Gary Brill has been scheduled again to teach his avalanche course. Contact Patty to get more information.

Trip Reports

There are a lot of trip reports this month, as climbing season get into full swing. They include:

- BADWATER By Steve Fox
- **EARNING THE NOSE** By Todd Bauck
- Mt Elbert (or A Pineapple's Saga) by Mandy Thomas *winner of the Echo Editor most creative award.
- RAINIER VIA THE KAUTZ GLACIER ROUTE By Ken Walter
- VALLUNARAJU AND COPA By Micah Lambeth
- CASHING IN ON CASHMERE By Jonathan Paul, with contributions by John Heineman

If you missed Ron's live performance of "Team of Gold" and "Aggie", just use your imagination as you read the lyrics published in this issue. © If that doesn't put a smile on your face, you're having a really bad day – so call a buddy and get out for a climb.

Remember, our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Vicky Larsen

GREEN LAKE Home for RENT

\$1600/mo. plus utilities - 4 bedroom, 1.5 baths, washer/dryer, nice yard, great storage spaces for climbing gear. Available September 1 (negotiable) Close to highways, Green Lake, coffee shops, etc Friendly, nice pets and climbers OK

Call Len and Vera for more information (206)522-7022

July 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4 Independence Day	5	6
7	8	9	10	11 Photo Contest	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24 Full Moon	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

August 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 Summer Picnic	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22 Full Moon	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Mount Olympus July 20, 2002

My guess is this will be a 20 mile approach with 7800 feet of elevation gain. I plan on driving out there Friday night and leaving at the first sign of light on Saturday. My goal is to reach the summit and then return to Glacier Meadows by dusk. The rest is downhill and a trail at that. Swallow a pill, turn on the Tikka.

Mountain/Area Mount Olympus

Elevation 7965 feet

Route Hoh River Trail to Snow Dome

Class Glacier travel, scrambling, extended travel times

Grade Route is II, the trip is IV
Times So long you won't care

Skills Required Self-sufficient, travel light and fast

Maps Required Mount Olympus

Limits No limits, leader provides summit treats

Contact David Hamilton, 206-297-7353, pencil pusher@hotmail.com

Preseidents Climb - Glacier Basin

September 7-8, 2002

Boealps has had a long tradition of having the outgoing president lead a climb. Chris has chosen the Glacier Basin for this year.

What to climb: For those in the mood for an easy peak, there's Cadet Peak (7186ft) and Kyes Peak (7280ft). For those in the mood for womething moderate, there's Monte Cristo (7136ft). Those who want to brag can do the Wilmans Spires. (The spires aren't that difficult, they just look impressive).

Mountain/Area Glacier Basin

Elevation About 7200 feet depending on the peak

Route Monte Cristo
Limits No limits

Contact Chris Gronau, 425-965-6546, Christopher.w.gronau@boeing.com

South America Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 – Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, <u>richhumbert@hotmail.com</u>

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!

Conservation Corner

The last conservation column covered, in addition to the usual listing of and links to volunteer opportunities, ecologically-sound alternatives to wood-based building products, household hazardous waste collection, and watershed protection. In this month's column, we will continue with this ongoing theme of everyday things one can do at home to help the environment.

Ah, the joys of lawn care. Fortunately, there are ways to naturally and ecologically manage your lawn without the use of pesticides, minimize water usage, and in most cases decrease the cost and labor required. The first step is to mow more often, but at a greater height (around 2-1/2 inches for most lawns). This allows grasses to develop deeper roots and crowd out weeds. When the grass gets about 3-1/2 to 4 inches high, it's time to mow again. Use a mulching mower or leave the clippings on the lawn. This returns nutrients to the soil, promoting greener and denser lawns, without thatch buildup.

Leaving clippings on the lawn provides free fertilizer, requiring less fertilization. Fertilize lightly in the fall, never the spring, using a "natural-organic" or "slow-release" fertilizer. Such fertilizers release nutrients slowly through the year, won't leach away, and support the variety of soil organisms that improve fertility and combat diseases. Phosphates and other leachants from fertilizers are one of the major sources of water pollution, and using a natural fertilizer minimizes this damage. A healthy lawn should be light "meadow" green in color; deeper blue-green lawns are over-fertilized and prone to disease and drought damage.

The third step is to water deeply but infrequently, wetting the whole root zone and allowing it to dry out between waterings. For most local lawns, this works out to about one inch per week in mid-summer. Shallow watering causes poor root development; over-watering promotes lawn disease. Watering in the heat of the day also promotes disease, and wastes water.

Old lawns may be improved by aerating and de-thatching in the spring (May is best) or fall (mid-September). Remember that reducing fertilization levels and over-watering can minimize thatch buildup in the first place.

One of the most important things to do is to avoid pesticides, quick-release fertilizers, and "weed and feed". In addition to the above mentioned water pollution, such products can also damage soil and lawn health, and pesticides and "weed and feed" may also harm people (particularly children), pets, and wildlife (some ingredients are suspected carcinogens). Instead, weeds should be removed by hand in spring and fall (such as by using pincer-type weed pullers), or as a last resort, spot applications of a herbicide may be used. As mentioned above, a dense lawn (created by mowing higher, leaving clippings, proper fertilization, and aeration) will crowd out most weeds, minimizing the amount of weeding to be done.

"Weed and feed" should be avoided. This applies a mixture of fertilizers and weed-killers to the whole lawn, resulting in unhealthy over-fertilization, water pollution from the fertilizers and weed-killers, and increased risk to human and wildlife health. Quick-release fertilizers, commonly used in most weed and feed products, apply a quick and heavy dose of nutrients to the lawn, and are more likely to wash off into local lakes, supplying just the right nutrients for algae to bloom. This in turn deoxygenates the water, killing fish and other marine animals. If this wasn't bad enough, the herbicides used by this method are applied to the entire lawn, not just where the weeds might be. This causes much more pollution and runoff than de-weeding by hand or by spot application of weed-killers. Use of "weed and feed" can result in a viscous cycle: earthworms and other macro- and microorganisms keep the soil and thus the lawn healthy, and use of such pesticides and quick-release fertilizers can kill these helpful organisms, requiring even more chemicals to prevent the lawn from becoming diseased.

For the interested reader, this and much more information on ecological lawn care may be found at http://www.metrokc.gov/hazwaste/house/garden/controlweedlawn.html.

THE BOEALPS ANNUAL PHOTO CONTEST

Thursday, July 11th, 2002 Oxbow Recreation Center 7:00-9:00 pm

Start rounding up your slides and prints - the Boealps Annual Photo Contest will be held at the July general meeting at the Oxbow Rec Center!

Prizes will be given out for the categories listed below with the exception of the Echo Cover category. First place winning slides and prints will be displayed in the Alpine Echo (with permission of the photographer). The top four placing slides and/or prints in the Echo Cover category will get placed on the Echo cover for three months each over the course of the next year.

Categories
Mountain Scenes
Climbing
Nature Scenes
People
Sunsets & Sunrise
Boealps Climbing Class
Most Embarrassing
Echo Cover*

For each category, there will be two sets of prizes, one for prints and one for slides.

(*except for the Echo Cover, which will be a combined category. All entries in this category must have high contrast and a horizontal orientation - vertical orientations will not fit on the cover.)

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 a maximum of 2 entries per category.

Rules:

- Do not enter photos that have won in previous years (The Echo cover category is not subject to this rule).
- You must be the actual photographer of your entry.
- All entries must be of club interest.

Any final arbitration rests with the club photography chair whose decision is final.

2002 Boealps Summer Picnic

Thursday, August 1st

At the Marymoor Climbing Rock

From After Work Until Dark

Bring some food to share and your quickdraws – there's only bolts in this rock!

If your last name starts with:
A-L Bring a Main Dish
M-R Bring a Side Dish
S-Z Bring Desert

TRIP REPORTS

BADWATER

By Steve Fox

After lots of peak bagging in Washington, my eyes started wandering to closed contours further away and in more desolate, harsh locations. So I put together this plan and attempted to execute it. I'm happy to report that our climbing team successfully tagged off this most elusive and arduous point! But en route we discovered the lowest point we could imagine...

Getting there: Take Southwest Hairlines to Las Vegas NV, and walk to the rental car counter. After taking your money and signing your life away, they whisk you away (but don't sweep you off your feet) to their secret hideaway a few miles from the airport. Hop in your car and drive north on Hwy 95.

Our journey up this auspicious highway was frought with danger due to 70 Mph crosswinds. We witnessed a tractor-trailor rig on its side. But just like On our expedition up Mt Everett, we passed the fallen comrades on the Shoulder with a bit of a shudder. Since the only thing that matters is tagging the elusive closed contour, we kept on, heads low and nose to the wind (except when we closed the windows and used air conditioning).

After passing the megopolis Indian Springs, and Lathrop Wells, then Beatty and Scotty's Junction, we took the west road 267. This road dropped and dropped and dropped. We realized that we were losing precious elevation. Yet we kept driving on, eager to discover new surroundings no matter what the conditions. The road turned south and travelled through sand dunes and arduous rolling terrain, finally flattening out in a large valley. After hours of painstaking footwork on the gas and brake pedals, and dealing with hardened "dead ends" (boy are car seats uncomfy), we reached the trailhead.

We hopped out of the sedan and into the 92 degree air. With howling winds and delicate hairdos, this was quite difficult to endure. However, the only thing that mattered was adding another point to our list of closed contours.



Former Peak Bagger at Lowest Point in Life.

lowest point in the US -- at 280 feet below sea level.*

We walked the 50 paces, down a few steps to the mysterious and feared "Badwater". After staggering the last 10 paces, we finally reached our goal. Mouths parched, feet burning, lungs compressed from the air pressure, we tagged the sign and gloriously wept tears of relief. Once again. we had cheated death and surmounted the... er... descended to the

Few can pull the resources from deep within to persevere against dropping gas tanks, dwindling supplies of sody-pop, and itchy bottoms. Yet we can say we have accomplished what few can say. We have hit the low point of our climbing careers.

* Yeah, I know the lowest point is -282', but you try to find it! It's flatter'n a mouse pad down there! Even the ranger didn't know where they are(two points have been measured at -282'). We dropped to our knees and figured that lost the 2 feet... and we were close 'nuff.

EARNING THE NOSE

By Todd Bauck

That wasn't so bad I thought. I had just clipped the only bolt on the Texas Flake and now had to finish off the pitch. The chimney was getting wider and I would have to use a different technique for the last part. The beta I received was to keep you back to the flake. OK I thought, if my back is against the flake then my feet will have to be against the wall. I started up and gained about 2' when I ran out of gas and slid down the chimney to a 1" ledge that I clipped the bolt from. Well that didn't work. Maybe I have to do this to the left. It looked like there would be small features for the feet about midway up. Again I worked up the chimney. And again I slid back down to the ledge after only a few feet. My belayer was out of sight at the El Cap Tower bivy site, so he could not give me a very responsive belay. If I missed the edge, I would continue sliding down the chimney to where it got narrower and probably get wedged in like a giant stopper. Not a comforting thought.

Well maybe I have to climb it to the right. Again I started up. After a few feet, the effort was too much and again I slid back down to the ledge. I went through my options: I could try to get Jamie to lead this pitch – but it was unlikely that he would do it. Or we could bail. This was supposed to be 5.8, why was I having such a hard time? A week ago I climbed Epinephrine in Red Rocks – and that was supposed to be 5.9 chimneys. This felt significantly harder. Maybe I just needed to go straight up like I initially tried. For the fourth time I started up only to grease down after a few feet.

I started thinking that maybe the beta was wrong. The wall that I had my feet on was dark polished granite while the flake had more friction. I turned around. This could work. The only problem was that if I greased down now, I would miss the ledge and slide into the maws of the chimney below. It looked possible, but it was more committing. I started up. After ten feet, my legs began to tire. I managed to do a mediocre rest by getting one leg high and pressing hard. If I slipped now, it would be a nasty fall down a cheese grater chimney. Fortunately, the chimney was getting wider which made the climbing easier. But I was also getting more fatigued. The last part was accomplished with too much sweating and heavy breathing. Finally, I got one hand on the top, then the other. Then I felt my feet slipping out. A brute force move got me to the top. Jamie jugged up and wondered how many attempts had ended right there on that pitch.



We topped out two days later. And even though I did a number of good leads, I felt that I earned the right to be on the climb by completing that pitch.

MT ELBERT (or A Pineapple's Saga)

by Mandy Thomas

Del Monte was not a happy pineapple. He grew from the very lowest branches of the very shortest tree on the whole island, and the other pineapples never let him forget it. All day long he heard snide comments about "drooping to Monte's level" or "Hey, Del, how's the dirt down there?" He wondered if the hurt would ever end, if they would ever understand that despite his tough, scaly exterior, inside he was still just a soft, juicy fruit. He dreamed of higher branches, of expansive views.....and as they taunted him, he secretly vowed that somehow, he would show them; that one day, he would reach higher altitudes than any pineapple before him had ever seen.

Del had heard of a place on the mainland called Colorado. Supposedly this place was full of mountains that rose to dizzying heights that would put any of the little hills on his island to shame. Day in & day out, Del could think of nothing but sitting on the very top of the tallest of those mountains -- Mt. Elbert. Slowly, his obsession grew into a plan. He'd have to get out of this tree. Del began to eat voraciously, gaining as much weight as he could. This was much to the mean-spirited amusement of the other thinner pineapples, who nicknamed him "5-pound Monte." But finally, the thing he'd been waiting for happened....he was so heavy that he broke right off of his branch and fell to the ground. Freedom!

Del stowed away on a banana boat that was headed for the mainland. (Incidentally, it is rumored that during his trip, he had a short-lived fling with a cute, curvy, yellow miss named Chiquita--but he denies it, and she does not really figure in to this story anyway.) He then hitched rides on a series of produce trucks until he arrived in Colorado, prepared to climb to the top of Elbert to fulfill his dream at last. But, sitting near the trailhead, Del's leaves drooped and his stomach turned to pulp as he realized he'd made a fatal error in judgement -- he had no limbs with which to climb the peak. He thought perhaps his cylindrical shape would come to his aid and threw himself on his side so as to roll -- he could handle a few bruises so long as he made the summit -- but gravity is fickle, and that same force that had once aided him in dropping off of his tree was now cruelly holding him back as he tried to roll up the trail.

Devastated, his lifelong dream shattered, Del contemplated suicide. He rolled over to the Safeway store in the nearby town of Leadville and set himself up in the produce isle, waiting for the moment when some shopper would pick him up, take him home, and plunge a knife deep into his heart to put him out of his misery, since he lacked the hands with which to do it himself. Exhausted, he drifted off to a tortured sleep. Some time later he awoke with a start when he felt himself being picked up. A dark-haired guy was holding him up, showing him to a girl who was laughing for some reason. "This is it," the guy said with a cute happy grin, "this is the Elbert Summit Pineapple." The girl rolled her eyes and said, "I can't believe you're really going to carry a pineapple to the top of Mt. Elbert." "It must be done," he replied. Del could hardly believe his nonexistant ears. Could this really be happening?

Not long afterwards, Del found himself back at the Elbert trailhead with a renewed passion for life. Through eavesdropping on their conversation, he learned that his new friends were named Jon and Mandy and that they were going to camp near the trailhead that night and make a very early ascent of the peak the next day. He was so excited that he was unable to drop off to sleep, and was thrilled when, at about 2 am, he heard his companions getting ready to go. He made himself comfortable in Jon's pack and away they went!

The trail was mostly dry and not very difficult, but it was slow going nonetheless due to the thin air at 10000+ ft. Eventually the trio ascended up above timberline, where they were greeted with high, cold winds. They stopped for a while to watch the sun rise over the Rockies but had to get moving again soon to stay warm. Soon they were approaching the summit.....only to find out that it was a false summit and they still had quite a way to climb. They trudged on until they reached the true summit at 14,433 ft. When Jon pulled Del Monte out of his pack and held him up for a nice 360 view, it was the happiest moment of his life. (Del's life, not Jon's, though Jon seemed pretty happy about it too). He was no





longer the lowly fruit from the bottom of the tree. He was Del "5-pound" Monte, the first pineapple ever to summit Mt. Elbert.

In honor of this monumentous occasion, a petition was started to rename Mt. Elbert to "Mt. Del-bert." Colorado residents are still in hot debate over the issue.

RAINIER VIA THE KAUTZ GLACIER ROUTE

By Ken Walter

June 14-16, 2002 Climbers: Ken Walter (Trip Leader), Sheila Kaiser, James Schalla, Brent Quinton, Dennis Fay



Well I finally got my shot and made the summit. This goal of climbing Mt Rainier began two years ago and at that time I was considering using a commercial company to guide me up to the summit. I had known of the Boealps Basic Climbing Class for many years and often thought about taking it but with the raising of two children the time was not available. I decided to finally attempt Rainier and decided to take it and get some knowledge I was sure I could use. It wasn't long after joining the club and taking the class I discovered going with a commercial company wouldn't provide the experience I was looking for during the attempt. I quickly realized I would enjoy a team of

people I knew well and had experience in Mountaineering rather then be driven up the hill with people I didn't know with little choice on routes, starting times etc. I also found out I had a general love for climbing any Mountain of any size and the part I liked most was being with the people from the club, out in the mountains working together to reach the summit. The summer after I graduated didn't provide the opportunity for Rainier, but I climbed other peaks in the fall with fellow graduates and all winter throughout the Cascades.

In December I decided the one sure way to get on a team and make an attempt on Rainier was to organize a climb and start asking around the club to find interested climbers. I first did some research and picked the Kautz glacier route since it provided some challenge and was off the main commercial routes. I also picked a date and then contacted the climbers. The club has a wealth of experienced climbers, and good people, so this part was easy. Like the saying "if you build it they will come" I had no problem finding interested people that wanted to go. Things shaped up quickly. I had a team of nine that grew to twelve before May 8th, which was to be the start day. The date was three months away and things were in place. The only unknown was the weather, as always. After some meetings to organize details, this team of 12 was ready to go, we had split up gear and made meeting arrangements, we just had to wait on the weather. The weather for the three-day period that we planned to go couldn't have been worse. A system had moved into the area and brought new snow and very cold temperatures. We were to climb on Wednesday May 8th and on Tuesday plans had to change. And change they did! Jerry

Baillie and I exchanged some rapid emails and he had checked the weather system and noted that Mt Shasta was out of the system and showed sun for the entire week. Well, after looking at the crappy conditions around Rainier the sun and blue sky sure seemed appealing. So all the Rainier planning went out the window and I put the word out to the team that we were going to make a road trip down to California to climb Mount Shasta. Out of the team of twelve only six were able to make the trip. The Shasta Six were Jerry and Kathy Baillie, John Alley, James Schalla, Sheila Kaiser and myself. We stuffed our equipment and ourselves into a rented Minivan and headed south. The three-day plan to take on Rainier was now diverted south to Mount Shasta! What a turn of events, and in a day, after months to plan my Rainier climb! No hard feelings though, once we hit California there were the Sun and a Blue Sky! I would have climbed anything at that point. Rainier would have to wait, I figured, this was going to be great, and it was, we climbed to the top via Avalanche Gulge in great weather except for some wind at the top. The three days I had set aside months ago for an attempt on the summit of Rainier was now being enjoyed traveling to California, reaching the summit of Shasta, and driving back to Seattle with six great people. We had a fun time and it had been a long time since I had done a spontaneous road trip that had 24 hours of planning, and terminated two states away! College comes to mind!

Shasta is 14,162 feet tall and no pushover but it also wasn't Mount Rainier via the Kautz Glacier Route. This plan was still on my mind and a little weather delay was not going to terminate three months of planning. Sheila Kaiser was evidently of the same mind. Sheila was one of the first people to sign up back in February and she let me know on the way home from Shasta that June 15th or the 22nd were open dates for her and she wanted to go. I didn't have my day timer with me so I didn't even know if I was available those dates, besides I was tired! Sheila is a very enthusiastic strong climber, and she doesn't shy away from the challenges that come along during a climb.

Well, the pressure was on to reschedule the new dates and assemble another team. As is always the case, life's schedule conflicts with our recreational schedule. It shouldn't be this way! Most of the original team was not able to make the new dates so the team of twelve was down to three, James Schella, Sheila Kaiser and me. I knew we needed some more experience so I started to ask around, but June is a tough time to get anyone to commit. I tapped Dennis Fay on the way home from the BCC Glacier Rescue weekend, without much thought he said yes. In a few days Dennis had additional Beta on the route, and alternate route and a list of equipment to take! Dennis was ready! Well now we were four, James said that Brent Quinton wanted to come along and that he had a friend with experience that would like to join us. His friend was not able to start early on Friday though. When we told Brent that we were going early on Friday, and he was welcome to come as was his friend, but we wanted to hold to that start time, Brent dump his friend. Hey, the guy has his priorities! So we were a team of five, kind of an odd number, but that's what worked out. So we waited on the weather again. This time the weather was fabulous all week, breaking temperature records all around town, but they were calling for the dreaded "off shore flow" to come in for the weekend. We had set the 22nd as a backup date but we all wanted to go on the weekend of the 15th. It was decided during the BCC on Wednesday that I would make a round of calls on Thursday at 7:00 PM following the latest weather forecast and get everyone's "Go or No Go" for Friday AM. The weather held up and it was a unanimous GO! We awoke to clear skies, met at the Kent Park and Ride, piled everything into my Suburban and headed South again, this time only 50 miles. As we signed in, receiving our permits, we chuckled and groaned a little when we all had to write NONE

in the column on the registration card asking for the number of Rainier Summits. I heard Brent mutter something about all being virgins. The truth is that Dennis, Brent and James had all been weathered out once: Sheila and I had never had that opportunity.

It was a great trip, exhausting, but great. Rainier was a lot tougher that Shasta, I know the route was part of it but I believe there is more to it. The Kautz route is a challenge because of the up and down portions while going up and coming down. We left Paradise at 8:30 AM Friday and could see the whole route, and all I could say before we took off was, Holy Shit! We climbed



up to 10,700 ft before stopping to camp. We wanted to get a few hundred feet further but the snow conditions changed such that we would sink to our hips every few steps resulting in us having to dig out. It was strange because a little way down the hill there were ice conditions mixed in with softer snow. When we hit this deep stuff we stopped making progress and lost about 45 minutes just trying to dig out all the time. We retreated down the hill some and set up camp and called it a day. It was a long day of climbing; it was about 6:00PM. There wasn't any wind and the evening was clear with no evidence of any weather coming in, the prospects looked good and we cross our fingers for a nice Saturday. We got up at 3:30AM and got on the way at 5:00AM. I do not know what took so long but it was 5:00 before we left.



The temperature was not too cold and as a result the snow conditions were only a little better. Fortunately we were able to follow an old glissade path up the first slopes to Camp Hazard, which, due to the snow being packed down, allowed us to stay on top of the snow. We had some route confusion at Camp Hazard so we burned up some time going up a slope which took us closure to the Ice Falls before coming back down and heading down through the gully, this turned out to be the only way to go. After and hour or more climbing up to Camp Hazard we then went down this gully, which would take us on to the Kautz glacier, giving back 400 ft. just to climb it again when we got onto the

glacier. On the Kautz there are two pitches. The first one is not too bad but the second is very steep and had an icy section, about 30-40 feet near the top that we had to be careful about. We used the ice ax pick to hold on as we front pointed across and up with our crampons. Being the last on the rope I was be pelted by ice and snow chunks and that was exciting. Once we got over the last pitch it was just a grind to the top. The top of the Nisqually was beautiful, huge crevasses and ice formations. The wind pick up to about 35 or 40 mph as we approach the summit even though it was a clear day. We could see Adams, St. Helens as clear as a bell and Mt. Hood and the Sisters in the distance. It's amazing how far down the Paradise parking lot looks. James and Brent, our two person rope team, moved like a Ferrari and Dennis, Sheila, and I moved like an Olds so they got to the Summit a little earlier then us, but we weren't too far

behind. We had the Summit to ourselves at 1:30 PM. I guess everyone was there and left! It was cool to finally be able to look into the Crater on top of Rainier. It was very windy; I wouldn't want to be there on a stormy day! We stayed there about 15 to 20 minutes, took some pictures, high fived, hugged and left. Sheila gave every one a candy cigar as a summit treat. I thought maybe we could take a picture in the parking lot holding our cigars, but I spoke too late and a few gotten eaten. We had left some wands so we started down and retrieved those and arrived at the first pitch by the Ice Fall. Speaking of the Ice Fall, it is fantastic to see up close. Well worth the work on this route.



The Kautz Ice Falls and the gully created from ice falling from the Ice Falls are impressive. Crossing this gully was ominous! You climb down into this trough about 5 ft deep and 20ft across, and the walls of the trough have this smooth grooved look, when seen from above it is very obvious that they were created by the "building size" ice cubes falling from the Ice Falls. When you see it, you know it is not a place you want to be for very long.

Back to the first pitch, the 30 -40 section of ice under the snow was still there and presented a challenge for us to get down. We talked about running belays but you could not set a picket deep enough because of the ice underneath, you couldn't even do a boot ax belay because you couldn't sink your ice ax deep enough to hold. We descended backward with each person on the rope team turning around on his or her belly and slowly descending over the icy section using their ice ax to hold them while front pointing their crampons little by little down the hill. After that section the snow was in better condition and we were able to plunge step the rest of the way down. We ran into a little more ice at the bottom of the last pitch and I took a little sliding fall. No damage, but no one likes to fall. Very, very tired at this point. It took us 1 hour to get everyone over the icy section on the first pitch. Now that we were at the bottom of the chute all we had to do was cross over and climb 400ft back up to Camp Hazard, nobody liked this prospect! Upon arriving at camp Hazard we were welcomed with the same rotten snow conditions that we ran into on the way up Friday. We took off our crampons and tried to start walking down, but immediately fell into deep holes. Very, very frustrating when you're to the point of exhaustion, cruel trick for the Mountain to play! We actually slid on our butts on the level for a bit to get past some of the crappy snow. Going down wasn't much better and it was not even good snow to glissade on. As we worked our way down the snow conditions would change back and forth so that you never knew when you would sink up to your waist and have to use a shovel to dig yourself out. It was a pain because one person would fall in and the other two would wait on the rope, and then we would start down again and another person would fall in. Slow going. We arrived at our Camp at 8:00PM too tired to do much more that eat a few things from our pack, drink some water that was left and crash out in our sleeping bags. The wind had picked up even though the view was still clear, and feeling very tired and getting cold from the wind, the sleeping bag seem like the place to be. I remember climbing in, talking briefly to Sheila, watching Dennis poke his head into fix his bag and out I went. The wind blew all night, but with earplugs I didn't notice the sound too much. This is a definite requirement for camping on Rainier. The tent wall beat on me through the night; it felt like someone was shaking me to wake me up. Once I got use to it I was back to sleep. We awoke to fair temperatures and the wind, but the wind finally died down. Dennis was up first and had set the Stove up and was boiling water for us. Dennis Fay was Great, with a capital G, the Whole climb. He is "Still Waters." He is very, very knowledgeable, cautious and gentle in his leadership. I can't say enough positive about him and my joy at having him along. He seemed to do all the right things, from setting wands as we started across the Nisqually Glacier on Friday in the beautiful sun, to reminding us that we were still on the glacier when we forgot to keep the rope tight. Thank goodness for the wands because on Sunday the Nisqually was completely fogged in. Wands are a comfort when you are walking past huge crevasses and feeling disoriented. We had a little to eat at our 10,700 ft camp while looking down on the cloud cover below. The peaks of the Tatoosh range were just poking through the clouds. I commented how Seattle's problem was that the city was just at too low of an altitude! It was again a beautiful day at 10-7 and we broke camp and put those heavy packs back on our backs and started down the hill. We glissaded down the Turtle snowfield, which saved us a couple thousand feet of plunge stepping. Glissading while being on the rope was a new experience, you find out that you must brake very hard from the start to maintain the rope length. Exciting! And what a cold butt you get! We left camp at 10:30 AM Sunday and by 12:00 PM we reached the cloud cover and could no longer see the route. Just before, I had looked up to the Kautz Ice Fall and just shook my head in disbelief. It looked so far and steep, it was hard to believe that we were up there!

We continued down to the Nisqually and crossed and climbed up to the top of the Moraine, got out of our ropes and prepared to climb the last hill of the trip, 500ft back up to the snowfield above Paradise. Upon arriving at the top we headed for the parking lot with a feeling of accomplishment and a sense of happiness that we didn't have to climb any more hills that day. It was a zoo up there with all the people coming and going, but what a good feeling stepping onto the parking lot. All sorts of people are in the parking lot at 1:30 PM on a Sunday, and we got looks as if we just stepped off a space ship. I guess it's the Zinc Oxide that we had spread all over our lips, noses, and chins or maybe the smell, who knows. It was great to be down and I can't tell you how good we felt as a team. That's the thing I like best about Mountaineering, the people you climb with and the feeling of togetherness and bonding that happens along the way. I saw a tour bus go by and I mentioned to Sheila that there were probably kids inside saying, "hey look Mom there is a real Mountain Climber." We all were that day! It was a very nice day.

VALLUNARAJU AND COPA

By Micah Lambeth

Buenas Dias. Hopefully all of you are doing well. Bob and I have been on two more climbs from Huaraz, each with rather different results.

The first, Vallunaraju, is a gorgeous, twin summit peak, which is clearly visible from Huaraz. We rode to Lago Llaca in a pickup truck - an exciting ride to say the least, but better than walking up to the 4300 m base camp. Discussions with a few other parties at camp revealed that conditions were pretty good. The other climbers (including a large group of students from the University of Vermont) were all using a high camp just below the glacier, so we would have the popular mountain all to ourselves on our one-day climb.

With the early morning start, it quickly became clear that it had been a good idea to scout out the first part of the trail the afternoon before. Unfortunately, we had been unable to scout all the way to the glacier and the path became all but impossible to follow through a large boulder field. Instead of the expected easy (2nd maybe 3rd class) slabs, we ended climbing more technical rock toward the glacier. Fortunately, it was to dark to see what was below us and there were only a few short steps of difficult rock. The entrance onto the glacier was also not quite as easy as the standard route either. We climbed a moat, between a steep ice cliff and the rock until the cliff shortened, and it only took a fairly straightforward step of ice to get onto the glacier. By now the sky was starting to lighten, so we could see the path just a hundred meters ahead and had no difficulty joining it. The set path followed a pretty good route and included some stellar climbing!

We climbed a ridge over a false summit that was no more than a foot or so wide, which dropped very steeply to crevasses on one side and even steeper to rock cliffs on the other. Easier but very fun, exhilarating climbing. Winding under a rock and ice cliff and around crevasses, we eventually gained the notch between the two main summits, then turned up the south ridge to the north summit. Leaving the established track to avoid the huge cornices, which previous parties seemed fond of walking on, made the travel much more fatiguing. Fortunately, Bob seemed especially strong, and took a 2-hour shift leading in the deep snow, to finish the climb on the 5681m summit.

Finally, with a totally clear day, the views were phenomenal. The large mountains like Huascaran, Copa, Hualcan, and Huandoy took up the view to the north. Being on the western edge of the range, we could still see the peaks on the eastern edge, due to the long narrow nature of the Cordillera Blanca. Immediately next to us was Ocshapalca with it dramatic fluted face, connected to Ranrapalca by a notch spilling out an enormous glacier. And to the south nothing blocked the views of mountains as far away as Cashan at the southern end. The compactness of the range became very obvious since the mountains we had been on a few days before and had seemed so far away now appeared on the far side of just the next drainage.

A descent down the standard path was straight forward except for the very slippery, steep, muddy trail with bad run out and the low fifth class friction slab one of us had to rap and lower packs then the other had to downclimb.

The third day out of Huaraz and all we needed to do was pack up and wait for the truck. With plenty of time to kill we hiked up to the moraine surrounding Lago Llaca and were astounded by the view. Having been drastically lowered many years ago by a civil project to prevent flooding of the small towns the lake now filled only the lower part of the moraine valley and was separated from several smaller lakes behind it by rock bars. The smaller lakes contained small icebergs from the large Ranrapalca glacier that ended in the water. Down the sides of the moraine we saw our first wildlife also, on the waterside a fox run near the bank, and on the opposite a rodent similar to a rabbit.

About time to go we headed back to camp, stopping to fail on a boulder problem we noticed, then finished packing. Eventually the scheduled pick up time passed and Louis (our cocinario) headed down the trail to find the problem. He returned with the news that a different truck had gotten stuck in the mud and blocked the road, fortunately he had secured alternate transportation and a couple burros were supposed to show up in the next hour. A couple hours later our truck fortunately showed up and we loaded up for the very rough ride home. It also brought news that our burros were not coming, because they were dead. We have no idea why someone told Louis they would bring up burros that no longer existed but it seems appropriate in this country.

With stable weather almost the entire trip on Vallunaraju and on the 2 rest days in Huaraz, it seemed dry season had finally arrived, so we decided to try for another of the 6000m peaks. Copa had the appeal of being 6188m (just over 20,000 ft), one of the easier 6000m peaks in most seasons, and not crowded. While we were loading the burros in the town of Vicos, we discovered just how not crowded, only one party had attempted Copa yet this season and they got no higher than basecamp due to bad weather. With the high possibility of deep snow and no track to follow we started the long hike in from 3050m, thinking about being the first people to summit Copa this season. Before we could even get to basecamp, below another 3 beautiful alpine lakes at 4600m, it started to snow on and off again.

A good break in the weather allowed us to scout out the grueling trail up the moraine toward the couloir at 5200m, which was the climb to highcamp the next day. Hauling full packs up the morain, we got to the start of the couloir a little after dawn. From a distance the couloir didn't look bad since steepness is usually exaggerated from a distance. A closer look revealed that the general angle of the couloir was about 45 deg as the guidebooks suggested, but 3 steeper steps existed, with the final exit step being the steepest. Fortunately, the snow and ice at the bottom of the couloir were good, so I racked up the 4 screws and pickets we brought and headed up. Soon the snow was not nearly as good. About the time I was considering turning back, I got to the first ice step where I could get in a screw for some protection. Climbing fairly easily past this step I encountered more variable conditions. Some good snow, deep loose snow, hard icy snow crust over a gap of air then ice under, good ice, and rotten ice made it obvious why south west facing gullies that don't get sun are a bad idea to climb here. Reaching the final ice step, I placed out last screw, gave a concerned look back to Bob who (unknown to me) thought I looked sketchy and hammered his axe into the snow for a bit of a temporary belay. The step felt steep but wasn't bad except for the crappy snow/ice at the top that made finishing it hard. Finally through the steep stuff I set a belay, brought up Bob and happily turned over the lead for the rest of the snow climb up to basecamp.

By the time we reached our campsite, on an exposed ridge, the winds on the mountain were getting pretty bad. We managed to set up the tent with some difficulty and hid from the elements inside for the rest of the morning. That afternoon calmer weather allowed us to look at the mountain (summit still in clouds) and see just how huge the crevasses were and try to determine a route that would get us around them. The rate the glaciers are receding and breaking up seems very high. The difference between the English guidebook we have from the mid nineties and the Spanish one from just a couple years ago shows increased difficulty ratings for almost all the routes less than D and more changes are obvious even since the Spanish book was published.

In the middle of the night, our alarms went off. We got up to make breakfast and start climbing. Of course the wind had started again but not bad. I was very slow getting ready, since even with all of my clothes on I was unexplainably excessively cold. Eventually we got out of camp and I felt fine, breathing well and warm enough with a much lighter layer of clothing. Within half an hour my headlamp died, no big deal just need to change the batteries, unfortunately as I was doing this Bob's did the same thing. Since he had just changed it and didn't want to wait of an extra flat battery he had to switch to the Tikka he fortunately brought. With or without these minor problems, the inability to see the mountain more than in a narrow beam in front of us caused a slight route finding error. We had begun a rising traverse much more steeply than we thought and soon found ourselves in a very severe crevasse field. Trying to continue the traverse left we turned downhill and had to cross one, large, scary crevasse. As I approached it, suddenly everything went dark for me. I yelled to Bob and had to make the crossing by starlight (no moon at all) and the distant glow of Bob's Tikka. Eventually we found a spot where it seemed safe enough to group up and I managed to change the bulb to give me light again. Back at it, we continued left until we were blocked in all directions, except down by crevasses. A few more repetitions of rising left traverse, followed by descending left traverse through what seemed the biggest crevasses I've ever not been able to see, brought us to a large gully which prevented any further left traverse. While deciding what to do we realized it was nearing dawn. There was not enough light enough to see for travel, but there was enough light to see outlines. Looking up at where the summit should be all that was obvious was an enormous lenticular looming above us. At this point, we had climbed probably 500m, but now had only 100m to show for it, after 3 or 4 hours of travel. We realized that we definitely did not want to follow our ascent route back down, and we had no wands to follow in a white out. The disappointing decision was made, to once again head back down without getting over 6000m. A couple hours of nap later, we made some lunch, waited for a while as the wind partially subsided again, and packed up camp. In an attempt to avoid rapping and down climbing the couloir Bob thought a descent down an adjacent scree slope was possible. Since a guide we talked to in town had mentioned this as a possible alternative at certain times, we decided to try it. An hour and half later we re-roped up and started climbing away from the terrifying scree, boulder, snow, ice slope. Finding a snow bridge that crossed a moat into the couloir below the top

step Bob lead out into the center of it. Drastically worse snow conditions in the afternoon forced us to use fixed belay down leads and was quickly using up the little light we had left. Deciding speed was more important we left a picket at a rap station above each of the next two steeper steps. A fast paced, brutal descent of yet another enormous moraine got us back to camp and the tent set up just at dark. All in all, one of the worst descents ever. Of course my memory for crappy stuff is pretty short, so maybe it really wasn't. The next morning we woke up to perfectly clear skies over Copa and no signs of wind, at least the weather was nice for the hike out.

Lunch of cuy and apas in Vicos was the final bit of adventure before getting in the taxi, for the ride back to Huaraz. The only reason the structures was still standing was, well I'm not sure how these mud and grass structures survive. If Louis had not been friends with the proprietors, we would have had no idea this room was actually a restaurant. It seemed more like a stable, with some paint on the walls, a tiny table with a couple broken chairs in the middle of the room and a couple glasses on a shelf. However, this did not prevent our hostess from making us an excellent lunch.

To reinforce that we have short memories, or are stupid, by the time we got back to Huaraz the next day. both of us had forgotten that we had quit climbing multiple times the day before. We are now about to leave on a nine-day trip, with 4 possible summits, starting on Sunday. For this one, Francisco, who was serving us at the restaurant in Vicos will be our cocinario, since Louis has to go to the airport in Lima to meet some apparently rich people from Poland for the start of their trip.

CASHING IN ON CASHWERE

By Jonathan Paul, with contributions by John Heineman



Mountain: Cashmere Mountain (8501')

Trip Date(s): May 11-12, 2002 Summit Date: May 12, 2002

Team Members: Jonathan Paul, Mandy Thomas,

> John Heineman, Patrick Adam, Judy Clarke, Steven Clarke.

Route: Little Eightmile Lake trail to Little Lake

Caroline Trail; scramble up SW ridge to west saddle; traverse north slope to summit

via north ridge.

Trip Report: On May 12, our Boealps team summitted Cashmere Mt., which overlooks the town of Leavenworth on the east side of the Cascades. We arrived at the Eightmile Lake trailhead late Saturday morning pleasantly surprised at what we saw - sunny skies, temps near 70 degrees and a mostly snow free trail! Finally, a weekend without trudging through waist deep snow!

We moseyed along, stopping frequently for good views of Little Eightmile Lake, Eightmile Lake, and the Enchantment peaks. The trail was littered

with fallen trees and branches; snow was encountered above 5,000'. After 5.5 miles and about 3,500' elevation gain, we set up camp - about a half-mile beyond Lake Caroline at 6,300'.

A pleasant evening of camping gave way to sunny skies and a 7:30am start. The shaded slopes were icy and required the



Little Eightmile Lake

crampons we thankfully brought along. We quickly made our way up to the saddle just west of the summit towers of Cashmere. At this time, a group of two climbers were turning around. They attempted a route up a snow gulley on the west side of the summit towers, but turned back after becoming uncomfortable with the snow conditions.

The route description from the "75 Scrambles" book said not to take the obvious route, which is what the two guys had tried. The easier route is to traverse the north snow field over to the north ridge. At first glance, we were concerned about the slope possibly avalanching, so Patrick and I decided to scout out the "obvious route" to see how



Steven with the summit register

difficult it would be. I managed to climb my way up and noticed from my vantage point that the true summit was a ways away and would be a tough scramble.

The rest of the team decided to go for the snowfield traverse. I stayed high and went for the rock scramble, which definitely got my blood pumping! Later in the year when the rocks are completely dry, this would be a ton of fun. But the patches of snow and ice gave the route an added degree of difficulty, especially without a rope. Thankfully, the added adrenaline gave my hands a death grip on the rock as I moved quickly over to the summit.

The snowfield traverse turned out to be a piece of cake and before long the team was on the summit enjoying views of Mt. Rainier, Stuart, and the Enchantments. After signing the summit register, which boasts names the likes of Kathy

Baillie and Geoff Pegler, and taking our summit photos, it was back to camp (kicking off some outstanding glissades) and subsequently the cars and a post-trip debriefing over beer and 7-layer chocolate cake at Gustov's.

Route Statistics: Day 1 – 3,500' elevation gain / 5.5 miles / 5.5 hours

Day 2 - 2,220' elevation gain / 1.7 miles / 3.5 hours (to summit)

Photo Links: http://homepage.mac.com/jheineman

http://communities.msn.com/peakbaggingandotherphotos http://www.imagestation.com/members/jonathanjpaul



<u>Group photo at the saddle west of Cashmere</u>

<u>Mountain</u>

Team of Gold

By Ron Flck

(Tune of "Heart of Gold" by Neil Young)

(Intro - Instrumental)

We are first-timers

Yet avid climbers
Cause we are climbing on a "Team of Gold"
It is our teammates who make us feel great
They keep us climbing with a Team of Gold
And we're getting **BOLD**

They keep us climbing with a Team of Gold And we're getting **BOLD**

(Instrumental)

We climbed Mt. Baker
We bagged the Tatoosh
We free-rappelled from old Devil's Peak
It's such a huge thrill to climb a big hill
That keeps us climbing with a Team of Gold
And we're getting **BOLD**That keeps us climbing with a Team of Gold
And we're getting **BOLD**

(Instrumental)

That keeps us climbing with a Team of Gold That keeps us climbing with a Team of Gold That keeps us climbing with a Team of Gold We are all climbers on a Team of Gold...

Aggie By Ron Fleck

(Tune of "Angie" by The Rolling Stones)

Aggie, Aggie, when will those clouds all disappear

Aggie, Aggie, when will the summit draw us near

With no map to navigate, and no trails to set us straight

You could say we were off course Oh but Aggie, Aggie, never say completely lost

Aggie, you're beautiful (yeah) All our summits felt so great Aggie, we still love you – But ain't it time we graduate

All the peaks we got to climb, seemed to flash by in no time
Let us count them one-by-one
Aggie, Aggie, we can't believe that we are done

(Instrumental)

Oh Aggie don't you weep Take your weekends, get some sleep Clear the bags beneath your eyes But Aggie, Aggie ain't it time we said goodbye

(Instrumental)

With no class until next spring, can you think of all the things
You could do with all your time
But Aggie, we will miss you baby
Every time we start another climb
There ain't a leader that comes close to you
That's cause Aggie, you're sublime

Aggie, Aggie - you know we hate to say goodbye

Aggie, Aggie – cause you're PLUM FIERCE and that's no lie.

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM
NAME:
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:
NEW HOME ADDRESS:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com

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

ALPINEECHO



July ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

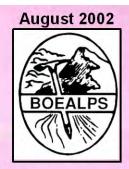
Vicky Larsen

Contributors: Steve Fox

Todd Bauck Mandy Thomas Ken Walter Micah Lambeth Jon Paul Ron Fleck

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!





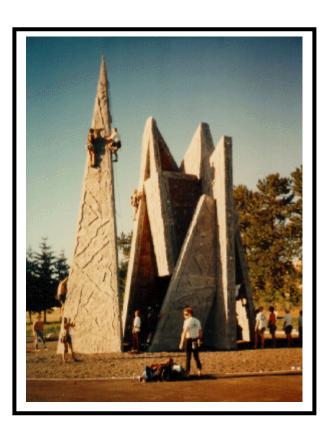
BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Equ
	christopher.v	v.gronau@boeing.com	1
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129	
	kenneth	i.j.walter@boeing.com	
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314	
	micah.d	.lambeth@boeing.com	
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Libi
	haldi	s.m.baty@boeing.com	
Past President	Norene Borg	425-234-1034	Mer
	noren	e.a.borg@boeing.com	
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201	Pho
	judy	gclarke@hotmail.com	
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845	Pros
	tri	mix@mindspring.com	
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237	
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917	
	2004-000	editor@boealps.org	Wel
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632	
		a.michaud@attws.com	
	T. Santa		Roe

Equipment	South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
		michae	l.t.jacobsen@boeing.com
	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
			silaswild@yahoo.com
	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
		an	drew.s.roth@boeing.com
Librarian		Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
		andrew ke	eleher@beaerospace.com
Membership	pr.	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
		prasha	ntha.b.bhat@boeing.com
Photography	Ţ.	Rich Humbert	206-783-6126
		ri	chhumbert@hotmail.com
Programs		Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
			jandkbaillie@attbi.com
		John Alley	206-524-8398
			johndalley@juno.com
Web Master		Rob James	
		robert	.james@baesystems.com
Boealps Ho	me Page		http://boealps.org/

Photo: "Mt. Foraker" by Len Kannapell

From Prash Bhat 14-MC



August General Meeting

Picnic at Marymoor Park

Thursday August 1, 2002

Show up after work and climb until dark!

Details to follow later in this issue.

BELAY STANCE

Photo Contest

Check out the photo contest winners in this issue. Congratulations to this year's winners and runners up. Also thanks to Rich Humbert for volunteering as the Boealps Photo Swami and putting the contest together at the last minute.

Summer Picnic

Come on out to the Marymoor rock on Thursday Aug 1 for a picnic, some climbing and socializing. Bring a dish to share and your climbing shoes!

Overdue Books?

If you've had a Boealps book out for more than a month, please return it to Andrew Keleher, our librarian. You can bring the book to a club meeting, an ICC meeting, or just contact Andrew. His phone and email are on the Echo cover page.

Trip Reports

More exciting trip reports this month! Elusive Pacific Northwest wildlife seem to be manifesting themselves to Boealps members! Read on...

New Echo Department

I don't know if this is good or bad, but we've got a new department in the Echo... Boealp Karaoke! The August submission is from Ron Fleck, but next month's could be yours! Start writing!

September Elections!!

Get involved in this club! The September general meeting is the annual club elections, held at the Blue Star Café in Wallingford. Plan to attend and nominate, vote, or sign up for a position.

Activities?

The activities section is a little thin. How about leading a climb? Contact our activity director Judy Clarke if you want to head for the hills and would like some company.

Remember, our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Kathleen Clawson

August 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 Club Picnic at Marymoor Park	2	3
4	5 ICC Meeting at Oxbow	6	7	8	9	10 ICC Alpine 4
11 ICC Alpine 4	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19 ICC Graduation at Oxbow	20	21	22	23	24 ICC Graduation Climb
25 ICC Graduation Climb	26	27	28	29	30	31

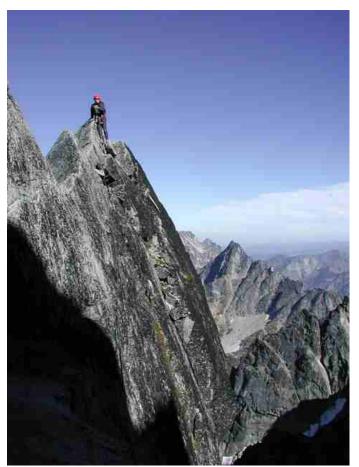
September 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Wonderland Trail Trip Begins	2 Labor Day	3	4	5 Club Elections!	6	7 President's Climb
8 President's Climb	9Wonderland Trail Trip Ends/ICC Wrap-up	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

Photo Contest Winners!!!

Prints - Climbing





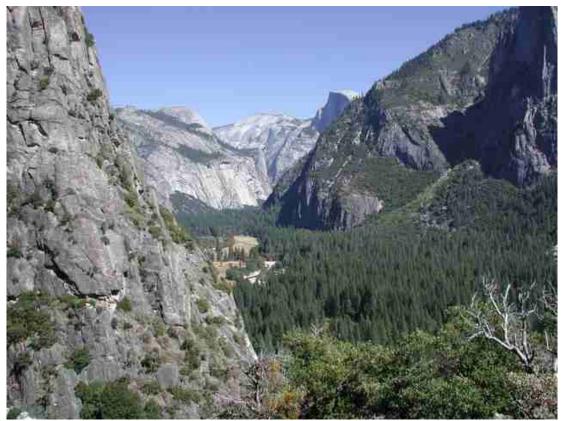
Anthony King climbing Pine Line on El-Capitan, September 2001

By Ryan Allen

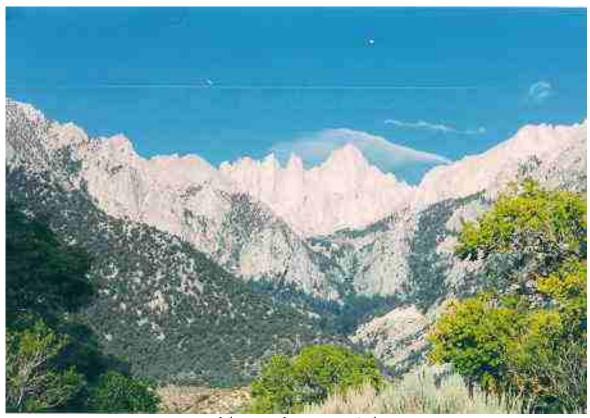
Dave Burdik on the great traverse, North Ridge of Stuart, August 2001

By Ryan Allen

Prints - Mountain Scenes:



Yosemite Valley, September 2001 by Ryan Allen

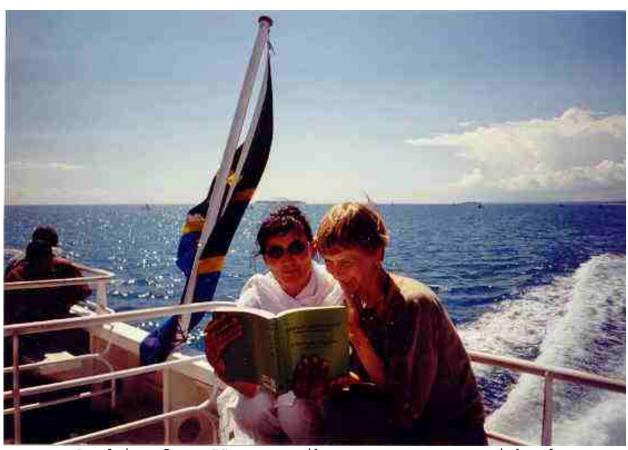


Mt. Whitney by Brent Quinton

Prints - People

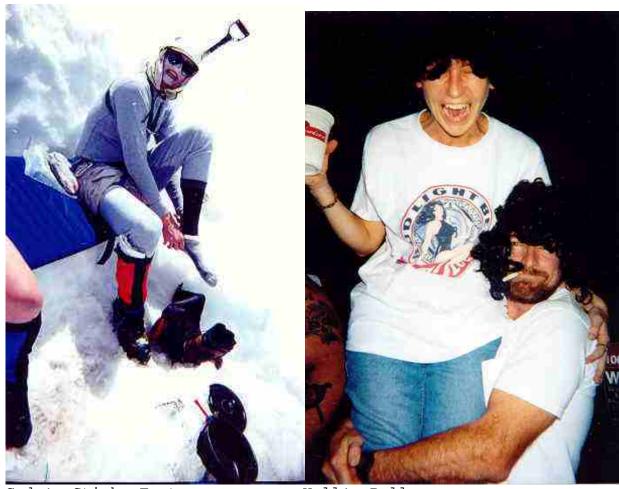


Kilimanjaro Naming Ceremony - by Michael Anderson



Studying for ICC on Zanzibar Ferry - Patty Michaud

Prints - Most Embarrassing



Cody's Stinky Feet By Kathleen Clawson

Hell's Belles By Anastasia Dunn



Prints - Climbing Class

Patty Michaud learning to place pro at Horsethief Buttes, March 2002

By Ryan Allen

Prints - Sunset/Sunrise

The actual winner is Bill Frans, with "Shuksan Clouds", but we don't have an electronic copy at this time. Maybe next month! Here are a few runners up:



Mekong Sunset - John Gowan

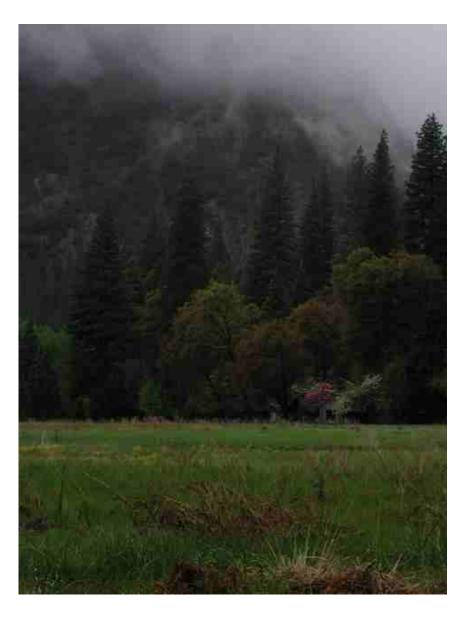


Emmons Sunrise - Kathleen Clawson

Prints - Nature

Yosemite Valley in the rain, May 2002

By Ryan Allen



Echo Cover:

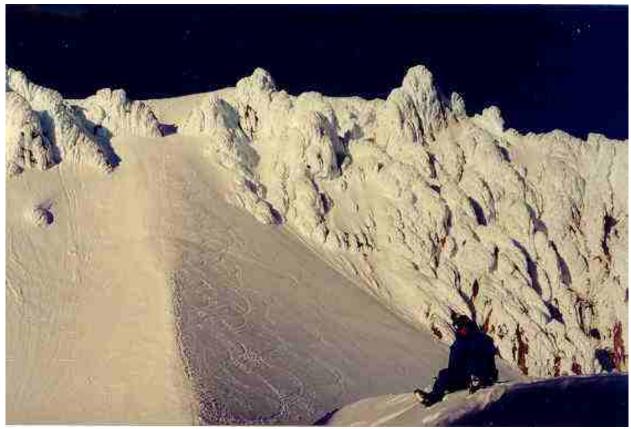




Windy Corner - Michael Anderson

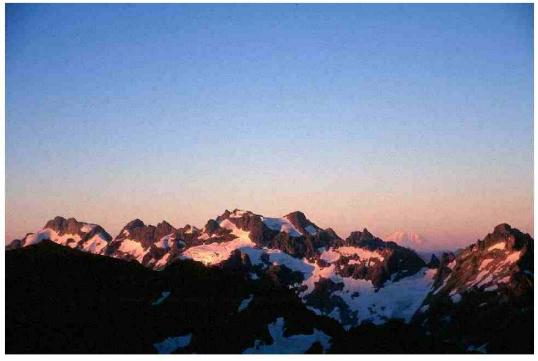


Sherman Peak - Brent Quinton



Hood Summit - Brent Quinton

Slides - Bill Frans wins all catagories! Here they are - remaining entries all compliments of Bill:



Sunrise over Monte Cristo - Cascades, WA - 2001

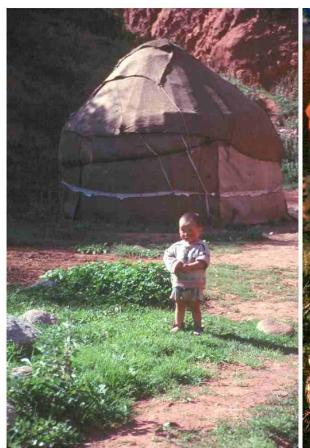


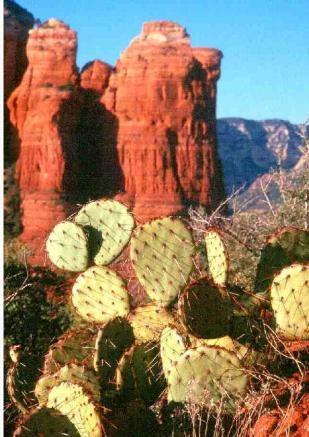
Stephanie Innis on la Arista del Sol - Iztaccihuatl, Mexico - 2002



Rocking on Jonny Vegas

Bryan Tryba on Pitch 3 of Johnny Vegas - Red Rocks, NV, 2001





Kyrgyz Kid before her Yurt - Kyrgyzstan, 2001

Sedona Cacti - Sedona, AZ - 2000



No Sunglasses - 2000



Sunshine on Popocatepetl - Mexico - 2002



Up Tracking the Corn

Sam Avaiusini Skinning for Corn - Curtis Ridge, Mt. Ranier, WA - 1998

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Wonderland Trail

September 1-9, 2002

This is your chance to explore Mt. Rainier National Park via the Wonderland Trail.

Start at Longmire Lodge Sunday Sept 1st Return at Longmire Lodge Tuesday Sept 9th

Camps and mileage as follows:

Sunday, Devils Dream, 5.9 miles

Monday, Klapatche, 10.2 miles

Tuesday, Golden Lakes, 7.7 miles

Wednesday, Mowich Lake, 10.0 miles

Thursday, Mystic Lake, 12.8 miles (via Ipsut Pass)

Friday, White River, 11.9 miles Saturday, Indian Bar, 11.1 miles Sunday, Maple Creek, 9.9 miles

Monday, Longmire, 10.2 miles (may opt for the lodge that night)

Contact info: Joe Moreau 425-687-1867 or email jmoreau@addressisp.com

President's Climb – Glacier Basin

September 7-8, 2002

Boealps has had a long tradition of having the outgoing president lead a climb. Chris has chosen the Glacier Basin for this year.

What to climb: For those in the mood for an easy peak, there's Cadet Peak (7186ft) and Kyes Peak (7280ft). For those in the mood for something moderate, there's Monte Cristo (7136ft). Those who want to brag can do the Wilmans Spires. (The spires aren't that difficult, they just look impressive).

Mountain/Area Glacier Basin

Elevation About 7200 feet depending on the peak

Route Monte Cristo Limits No limits

Contact Chris Gronau, 425-965-6546, Christopher.w.gronau@boeing.com

South America Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 – Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade I

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, <u>richhumbert@hotmail.com</u>

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy gclarke@hotmail.com

Thanks for all the great activities! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!

CONSERVATION CORNER

By John Schneider

Vanishing Forests

On Thursday morning, 25 July, Dr. Janice Thompson (PhD, geology) gave a presentation at REI on the diminishing forestation on the Cascade Crest area (defined to stretch roughly from Everett in the north to Tacoma in the south, northeast to Alpine Lakes, and southeast to Mt. Ranier. The study was funded by the Wilderness Society. She only gave a brief top-level overview of the study; the full results will appear in a peer-reviewed journal later in the year. It is also planned to release as much of the raw data as possible to interested parties and independent researchers for further study.

Central to the study were complete Landsat multi-spectral images of the study area at seven-year intervals (1985, 1992, 1999), with another set planned for 2006. These images allowed determination of the type of ground cover (water, snow/ice, rock/dirt, herbaceous/shrubs, young growth trees, and old growth) to an accuracy of approximately 90%. Non-urban areas were also further categorized as to ownership (private, state lands and federal lands).

The study was intended to address the following topics:

- Values inherent in wilderness water resources, flood control, wildlife habitat, salmon habitat, wilderness areas, spiritual renewal, recreation, and quality of life
- Threats to wilderness logging, urban sprawl, recreation, and wilderness fragmentation due to road building
- Reactions to threats wilderness protection, protection of old growth forests, designation of wilderness areas, and growth management

Prior to this study, there was no one consistent set of hard data, and thus the goal of this study was to document the geographical distribution of ground cover and land usage. As mentioned above, Landsat images were collected at seven-year intervals, and were then digitized to yield land cover classification maps. These were then compared, and regression techniques then used to project changes in ground cover into the future.

Preliminary results show that in each seven-year interval, approximately 200,000 acres of ground cover in the study area go from mature forest to herbaceous/shrubs (either as the result of clear-cutting or forest fires), and approximately 50,000 acres of mature forest are cleared for urban sprawl. These acreage values are increasing by very roughly 8% from one seven-year interval to the next. More important than these overall trends are the changes in localized areas resulting in habitat fragmentation.

No further in-depth information was released in this short presentation, but obviously the size of the full data set will be voluminous. The completeness of the data set, and the rigorousness with which it was processed, will give lawmakers, conservation groups, and city planners a powerful tool to use to better manage the wilderness of the Cascade Crest

EDUCATION

Master of Instruction: Patty Michaud

If you're interested in either taking or assisting either of these classes (I'm always in need of instructors!!!), contact Patty Michaud: 206-369-2632 or email: patricia.michaud@attws.com

Ice Climbing Seminar

You ain't cold, you're just scared stiff! This is a great opportunity to learn the skills of ice climbing through an expert. The charming and delightful Alex Van Steen will once again be leading this seminar the weekend of October 12-13. It's best to sign-up early as the class always fills up.

Basic class skills required. Cost will be around \$40.

Lead Climbing Seminar

Pro, slings, singles, doubles, bolts, pitons, anchors, lions, tigers, bears... well, maybe not, but perhaps a few snakes. Get an intro while camping out with your Boealps family. This will be held during the October campout (weekend of October 5) at Icicle Creek Road.

Coming up (you can always contact me if you want to sign up) Gary Brill's fabulous Avalanche Seminar in December Ski Mountaineering

BOEALPS BOARD MEETING July 18, 2002

Attendees: Silas Wild, Dave Hamilton, Noreen Borg and Haldis Baty

The meeting was held at the beautiful Laurelhurst Beach Club. Thank you Silas for providing a place for our meeting.

The August general meeting on Thursday, August 1st is the picnic at Marymoor Park.

The September general meeting on Thursday, September 5th will be the club general elections. It will be held at the Blue Star Café in Wallingford. The address is 4512 Stone Way N. This is a great way to become more involved in the club.

The October campout is set for October 5-6 at 8-mile. Boealps has reserved a camp spot.

The annual banquet will be Friday, October 18th. The consensus of the board is to have Miles Smart as the speaker.

A question came up regarding non-Boeing Basic and Intermediate Class students regarding the borrowing of club equipment. It was determined by reading the by-laws that students are considered 'friends of boealps' and can borrow club equipment the same year they are enrolled in class.

There was a suggestion for the club to purchase some updated tracker beacons. It was agreed that if there is enough money in the budget, we will purchase some updated equipment.

2002 Boealps Summer Picnic

Thursday, August 1st

At the Marymoor Climbing Rock

From After Work Until Dark

Bring some food to share and your quickdraws – there's only bolts in this rock!

(if you don't lead – come anyway!

Someone will throw a rope up for you)

If your last name starts with:
A-L Bring a Main Dish
M-R Bring a Side Dish
S-Z Bring Dessert

TRIP REPORTS

Liberty Bell / Concord Tower - July 14, 2002

Climbers: Allan Treasure, Josh Taylor, Jens Johnson, Rich Privett (scribe)

Allan, Jens and I arrived about 9:30 pm at the Washington Pass Lookout rest area and managed to survive the hordes of mosquitoes while we set up our tent. Josh arrived about 10 pm and somehow slept in his car with the windows open. Very impressive!

Next morning we got up at 5 and the 4 of us drove over to the trailhead at 6 am. We thought surely we would be first up the trail and first on route, but we later learned that the Boealps Intermediate Class was an hour ahead of us (Anastasia, Carol, Doug, & Jason). We made it to the boot track leaving the trail in 45 minutes mostly because we were trying to escape the mosquitoes at the trailhead. Another hour or so to climb up to the notch where we ran into Doug and Carol at the bottom of the route.

We paired up, Josh and Jens on one rope, Allan and myself on the other. I mentioned that whoever climbed with me could do all the leads and Allan took me up on it. The first pitch on the Beckey route has an option, either start on the corner and climb up some easy face climbing or head up inside a tunnel, also easy. Since the ICC took the tunnel, we decided to follow them and it was a fun choice. I was unable to remove one of Allan's pieces of pro and spent about 10 minutes trying to figure out how he got the piece in and finally gave up. Jens was able to decipher the mystery later and returned the piece intact. On the second pitch, a long chimney, Carol of the ICC took a direct route up the right side of the chimney over an overhanging bulge. Naturally Allan led up the same thing, so I was forced to follow his line. I would normally traverse around the left to avoid the bulge, but as it turned out, it wasn't too bad. Jens and Josh were commenting on Allan's and my technique as something to do with a helmet tuck and then they ended up doing the same thing. There are two cruxes in the chimney, one at the start (helmet tuck) and the second as you exit the chimney. Fun climbing. Third pitch is not as scary as it looks from down below. From the belayers perspective, it looks like the leader is hanging on by their fingernails, while in reality, there are plenty of footholds making this another pleasant pitch. The 4th and final pitch to the top is mostly 3rd class scrambling with only a short 10 ft section of 5th class which most people do unroped.

At the top we caught up to the ICC party hard at it. Carol was sleeping, while Doug, Anastasia and Jason were scheming on their next stop of the day, Cascadian Farms for milkshakes. After a nice lunch break on the summit we headed back down to a rap station just below the top of the 3rd pitch. We teamed up with the ICC and did a double rope rap all the way back to the notch.

Our next climb was the North Face of Concord Tower, 3 pitches of 5.6/5.7. Josh and Jens led up this route first. I had been about halfway up this thing once before but didn't know where the route went after that. Josh and Jens did a great job of routefinding. Josh led the first and third pitches, Jens led the long second pitch (nearly full 50m rope length). I was Allan's belay slave again and I must say Allan did a great job. The first pitch looks easy from the ground and I recall Josh saying there were lots of big handholds up there, but when I followed Allan up, I thought it seemed a lot harder. The rock on Concord Tower was really different from the nice rock on Liberty Bell too. It seemed much sharper and hard on the fingers. The second pitch was airy with some great exposure, and I was glad Allan was leading. Finally the third pitch, almost seemed too short. A couple of 5.7 moves with great handholds and we were on the summit. Three hours up. We took in some views of the Early Winter Spires, there were a couple pairs of climbers still working their way up the North spire. Also got a close look at N face of Lexington Tower, looked like an interesting climb, possibly a bit easier than Concord tower. Then it was time to get down. Allan, Josh and Jens were starting to talk about milkshakes... We set up a

double rope rap to get us midway down. My 50m rope wasn't quite long enough to get us down to the huge ledge just above the notch, so we stopped partway down at a big block with rap slings. Then we got one of the ropes stuck when we pulled it. So we set up a temporary single rope rap and I went down to unstick the rope. The knot in the end of the rope had caught in a crack. From the midway block, we were able to reach all the way to the notch with our double ropes. Two raps down from the summit.

Our final hazard of the day was descending from the notch down the crappy rock at the top and then easy downclimbing after that. Saw more mountain goats on the way out. We saw them all day in and around the gully. We were all out of water so we sampled some mountain fresh runoff from the snowfields above. Great stuff. Then an uneventful hike back down to mosquito country. Back to the cars about 8 pm. Stopped at Red Robin in Mt. Vernon at 10:30 for some much needed food. Allan, Jens and Josh each had a milkshake. I was cold so I had a hot chocolate. I dropped Jens off about midnight at the Park and ride and I was home, barely, by 1 am. I didn't even take a shower, just dropped into bed. The next day, Elissa told me she could tell I hadn't had a shower. Oops!

We had near perfect weather and I for one, really enjoyed this outing. Especially since we made it up Concord Tower (thanks guys for dragging me up there) this was a special weekend for me.

"Beary" Scary Pilchuck Scramble

Date: Saturday June 29, 2002

Climbers: John Heineman, Jerry Bontrager Route: Mt. Pilchuck via Pinnacle Lake trail

Do I have a story to tell! My friend Jerry and I went to attempt the scramble route to Mt. Pilchuck. The weather forecast wasn't great but called for partial clearing by the afternoon in Seattle, so we were hoping for the best. We started from the Pinnacle Lake trail head in a light rain and began our ascent up the established trail, stopping briefly at Bear Lake (quite apropos, considering events to come). About halfway to Pinnacle Lake the snow cover made the trail nearly impossible to follow, so we started route-finding on our own. After reaching Pinnacle Lake, we traversed around the lake and up the steep gully to the Bathtub Lakes area. By this time we had ascended into the clouds and visibility wasn't more than a couple hundred yards, if that. Route finding in the soup that surrounded us was time consuming and difficult, involving educated guesses at our location and frequent use of our map and compass. After almost aborting our attempts a couple of times, we managed to find the lookout, albeit 45 minutes after the turnaround time we had set. Jerry was impressed that we actually found the summit, considering the conditions. I credited my BOEALPS training and lots of practice on previous climbs.



While eating our lunch in the lookout, I read in the summit log that some hikers there before us that day had seen a young bear underneath the lookout itself. It wasn't long before we heard some noises near the door of the lookout, and sure enough, I look out to see a small black bear chewing and scratching at the decking of the catwalk that runs around the periphery of the lookout building. Not being too worried yet, we finish our lunch and decide to go ahead and don our glissade gear and some warmer layers, as the wind is picking up. Jerry descends the ladder out of the lookout and makes his way back the way we came up. I do the same and shoot a quick picture of the bear as I'm going down the ladder and hustle to join Jerry.

Now we're looking for the exact spot we came up a steep section of snow, thinking that the bear will stick around the lookout and not give chase, but I look up and see it galloping toward us across the snow. Jerry and I both back off the edge of the small ridge we were on (the opposite side that we needed to go, as it turned out), trying to establish a buffer of space between us and the bear. We soon see that the bear is either too curious about us or, more likely, too interested in the food we are carrying and won't go away, even when we try to scare it by yelling and waving our arms and ice axes. In fact it seems to get more and more confident and approaches closer and closer, up to the point we can poke at its nose with our ice axes. It became confident enough that it playfully began to swat at our extended ice axes. Realizing this course of action isn't getting us anywhere, we decide to try to quickly get down the steep snow section of our route and hope the bear won't follow (we had regained the top of the ridge during our jousting with our new friend). So we scramble/slide glissade down the slope and sure enough, the bear is smart enough to know that he can't follow us (he doesn't have an ice axe, you see).

So that ends our troubles to that point. But... Well, you better keep reading. We follow our tracks back along our route and down the gully to Pinnacle Lake, where we again backtrack along our tracks along the ridge that will lead us back to the trail. But we soon find that there are other tracks in the snow besides our own, and these aren't boot tracks. The looked to me like the tracks of a large cat. And as we go farther and farther, we continue seeing these tracks all along our trail. After our previous encounter with the bear, we have no interest in seeing any other wildlife larger than a squirrel, and these tracks are making us a little nervous. We finally decide it might be better to get off our previous trail and go off-trail down to the road and back to the car. The only real drawback to this idea is that it left us bush-whacking quite a ways down, but we finally reached the road and the car, thus

ending this (a little too) exciting

adventure.

I called the ranger to report our encounter with the bear cub. Apparently quite a few reports have been made, but only since this past Wednesday. They say that the game warden that went up Sunday to investigate believes that a mother and her cub that have recently risen from their winter hibernation and are confused by all the hikers, and the fact that some of those hikers have been feeding them (of course a big mistake). They believe that the couple will eventually



move on if left alone. I believe I'm glad we didn't encounter the mother!!

Monday's Seattle Post-Intelligencer reports that the trail has been closed due to several reports of hikers being followed by the cub. It also reports that game wardens will try to capture and relocate the bear cub.

Photo link: http://homepage.mac.com/jheineman

Mount Adams – 12,276 Feet North Ridge Route – July 6, 7, 8

Climbers: Shella Bukovac

Kathleen Clawson Stacy Mohr Cody Young

Base Camp Manager: Karol Kolcz

This adventure had all the elements of a classic Boealps climb, sweltering heat, driving rain, snow, ice, rock, and lots of lightning to dodge! We selected the North Ridge based on a recommendation from climbing instructor and editor extraordinaire, Matt Robertson. His tale of lovely lonely meadows sounded perfect for a sunny holiday weekend, when we knew most trails would be choked with humanity. Well, things seem to have changed in the 9 years since Matt's climb... we pulled up to the trailhead behind an enormous guide service group, and couldn't even fit into the parking lot! Fortunately, the high camp area is very spacious and spread out, so after leapfrogging with the guided group up the trail, we saw them no more. They appeared to be a cheerful group of folks that hadn't worn packs or

been into the woods before. I still wonder how they weathered the thunderstorm and fairly arduous

climb.

High camp was delightful. It was a warm sunny evening at 6900', with a perfect view of the route we planned to take in the morning: the rocky ridge on the left, traversing to the summit on the right. From camp, the route looked far too difficult for us, and frankly, we expected to bail and end up back at camp sleeping by midmorning. Matt's description made the trip sound manageable, but it sure looked like a death march from camp!

We headed out of camp at about 5am. Karol had decided (who's the smart one here?!) to

remain in camp for the day. The sunrise on Mt Rainier and St Helen's was just as spectacular as described and then some! A mountain goat skillfully guided us up the approach scree field, and we got



onto the route about 7am, where we began to really climb the scree in earnest. I had foolishly worn plastic mountaineering boots, not realizing the bulk of the climb was going to consist of rock and scree. We estimated nearly 4500' of rock scrambling and less than 1000' snow. I found it difficult to pace myself with hour upon hour of rock scrambling - when I tried to go slow and take small steps, I'd just slide right back down to where I started! The route was surprisingly easy to follow, with a faint climber's trail winding around and over the rocks. The one time we headed up in the wrong direction, a group of skiers in shorts and tennis shoes (it WAS a nice day, but come on!!) were kind enough to lead the way.

They were the only climbers we ran across until the end of the day, and they passed us at warp speed. The remainder of the climb to the false summit was steep, hellatious in plastic boots, but basically uneventful.

The eagerly anticipated false summit (snow snow snow!!!) brought winds in excess of 50 mph, and a rapidly descending cloud cap. We reached the summit in white-out conditions at about 1pm, with wands placed about every 10 feet across the traverse. The upside: we did not have to share the summit with anyone! The downside: we couldn't see a darn thing! Due to the winds and white-out, we didn't linger



on the summit, but made our way back to the ridge and warm sunshine for a nice long rest. Continuing down, we mastered the "standing scree glissade" - not as much fun as a snow glissade, but a valuable skill nonetheless. Clouds began gathering below us around 3pm, but we thankfully remained in warm clear weather through the remainder of the ridge scramble. However, as soon as we moved off the ridge onto the last scree slope, we immediately descended into a thunderstorm, with zero visibility. Would we be able to find camp? Hmmm...

Cody thought left, Shella thought right... no wands, just rain and thunder. Packs were tossed to the ground and everyone hunkered down when Shella felt the electricity vibrating around her. We then unanimously decided that being struck by lightning was preferable to waiting out the storm lying on a scree field in driving rain. The search for camp continued! Where was that darn guide goat when we needed him? Thankfully, we descended directly to the lake, which we had noted as a reference point on the way up. Camp was a short hop skip and a jump away! Tired as we were, we began jogging at this point in an effort to dodge the lightning and get out of the rainstorm, and in less than half an hour (around 6pm) were back in camp. I'd say "safely" back in camp, but the lightning was still flashing, and the wind was picking up, so we were still a bit apprehensive, but oh so glad to be in a tent with dry clothes on! Karol was relieved to see us, not quite knowing how to initiate a search if we'd failed to appear.

The storm raged and howled with wind gusts in the neighborhood of 60 mph. We prayed the tents would hold up! No one had the energy to pack up camp and head to the cars in the dark... to say nothing of the dangers of navigating a forest full of falling trees in those winds! Who would have thought we'd need 4-season tents to camp in July?!

Well, the tents held, and the storm quieted down by 9 or 10, though the rain continued through most of the night. We woke fairly well rested and none the worse for wear



on Monday morning. The rain had subsided, and the hike back to the cars was a-okay. Why is it the packs never seem lighter heading out, when all the food has been eaten? No troubles getting back to civilization as we took the snow-free road out (got stuck driving in and had to dig the truck out of the snow). Ahh.. another great adventure and a new peak to add to our lists!

Kathleen Clawson

Boealps Karaoke

Climb After Climb

(Tune of "Time after Time" by Cyndi Lauper) (Creative adaptation by Ron Fleck)

> Lying in my tent I sort the gear for tomorrow's Route Caught up in Tangled Pro Placements is nothing new Full Moon, warm nights, in the summertime Backpack of memories, Climb after--

Sometimes I follow you You're climbing so far ahead You're calling to me, I can't hear What you've said Still you climb so strong, I fall behind... The coil of rope unwinds

Chorus:

If you're lost use a map or a GPS
Climb after climb
If you fall I will catch you--I'm Belaying
Climb after climb
If you're lost use a map or a GPS
Climb after climb
If you fall I will catch you--I am Belaying
Climb after climb

After the sunlight fades and the night has turned to gray Hanging on the route, we're thinking what a long day Unplanned bivvy, again tonight
The stars make quite a sight--

Chorus: (once) If you're lost...

You climb so strong, I fall behind... The coil of rope unwinds

Chorus: (twice)
If you're lost...

Climb after climb Climb after climb Climb after climb (repeat and fade)

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM
NAME:
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:
NEW HOME ADDRESS:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com

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

ALPINEECHO



August ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Contributors: John Heineman

Rich Privett

Ron Fleck

Photo Contest Contributors – names as listed on photo pages

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!



September 2002



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546
Trestuent		v.gronau@boeing.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129
	kenneth	.j.walter@boeing.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314
	micah.d	lambeth@boeing.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026
	haldi	s.m.baty@boeing.com
Past President	Norene Borg	425-234-1034
		e.a.borg@boeing.com
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201
		gclarke@hotmail.com
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845
		mix@mindspring.com
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237
A STATE OF THE STA	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917
		editor@boealps.org
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632
	patricia	.michaud@attws.com
The same and the same	and the second second	The second second second

Equipment Sou	th Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
	michael.t.j:	acobsen@boeing.com
Cen	ntral Silas Wild	206-527-9453
		silas <mark>wild@</mark> yahoo.com
Nor		425-342-1308
	andre	w.s.roth@boeing.com
Librarian	Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554
7.1156	andrew keleh	er@beaerospace.com
Membership	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
	prashantha	b.bhat@boeing.com
Photography	Rich Humbert	206-783-6126
	A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR	mbert@hotmail.com
Programs	Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870
	And the second s	ndkbaillie@attbi.com
5 10 7 7 7	John Alley	206-524-8398
		ohndalley@juno.com
Web Master	Rob James	omiciano, agrano com
TTCD TIMBECT		nes@baesystems.com
Boealps Home I		http://boealps.org/
Docarps Home I	i age	nttp.//bocatps.org/
A MUNICIPAL PROPERTY.	The second second	

Photo: "Down Kilimanjaro" John Gowan

From Prash Bhat 14-MC

SEPTEMBER GENERAL MEETING

PS ELECTIONS

Thursday: Sept 5 Blue Star Café in Wallingford
4512 Stone Way N

Social half hour starts at 7:00 Elections start at 7:30

BELAY STANCE

September Elections!!

Get involved in this club! The September general meeting is the annual club elections, held at the Blue Star Café in Wallingford. Plan to attend and nominate, vote, or sign up for a position. The offices of treasurer, secretary, president, vice president are elected by whoever happens to be at the meeting.

Boealps Annual Banquet

The Banquet is being planned as you read! Check out the next Echo for details.

Fall Campout is 4-6th October

It's that time of the year again! The fall campout is being held in the group site at 8-mile campground 8 miles up Icicle Creek, near Leavenworth. Come along and meet old and new friends around the campfire, plan a hike or a climb in the area. The campsite is booked for both Friday and Saturday nights. If you're organized enough please bring something to eat or drink for a Saturday night potluck. It's always good fun - look forward to seeing you there!! For further details about this event please contact Judy Clarke @ 206-729-0201 or judy gclarke@hotmail.com.

Trip Reports

Mt. Oly and 6 Dead Guys, By Patty Michaud Kilimanjaro - Not A Vacation – An ADVENTURE, by Sheila Kaiser Mt. Blum, by Steve Fox Venibus, Vedibus, Vivibus, in our big bus - By Rob James

Volunteer Opportunity

Inner City Outings is a great opportunity to get involved and have a positive impact on someone's life! Check out the info in this issue.

Activities?

The activities section is a little thin. How about leading a climb? Contact our activity director Judy Clarke if you want to head for the hills and would like some company.

Check out our website - WWW.BOEALPS.ORG

Is the Echo the only reason you visit the Boealps website? Well, there's plenty of other information available there. The membership database is online and updated monthly, allowing you to find and contact your fellow Boealpers. Also check out the notice board, where people can exchange messages. A list of the books in the library and an inventory of the gear available for members to borrow is also present. While you're there, look around at the other pages and links available, including information about our club, classes, weather, and climbing routes. It's definitely a site to bookmark!

Lost A Book?

One last thing, there was a Beckey book left at one of the last Basic Class meetings. If you're missing yours, contact me and I'll put you in touch with the person who has it.

Remember, our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Vicky Larsen

September 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Wonderland Trail Trip	2 Labor Day	3	4	5 Club Elections!	6	7 President's Climb
8 President's Climb	Wonderland 9 ICC Wrap-up	Wonderland 10	Wonderland 11	Wonderland 12	Wonderland 13	Wonderland 14
Wonderland 15	Wonderland 16	17	18	19	20	21 Full Moon
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

October 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4 Fall Campout	5 Fall Campout
6 Fall Campout	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18 Annual Banquet	19
20	21 Full Moon	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

BOEALPS BOARD MEETING

August 14, 2002

Attendees: Chris Gronau, Norene Borg, John Alley, Len Kannapell, Patty Michaud and Haldis Baty

The meeting was held at Patty Michaud's house. Thank you Patty for hosting!

This year's Agris Moruss grant was awarded to Brian Tryba for his trip to South America.

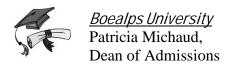
The September general meeting on Thursday, September 5th will be the club general elections. It will be held at the Blue Star Café in Wallingford. The address is 4512 Stone Way N. This is a great way to become more involved in the club.

The fall campout is set for October 4-6 at Eightmile Compground. Boealps has reserved the group site.

Len Kannapell is going to look into improving the hard copy quality of the photos in the ECHO and reducing the file size.

The annual banquet will be Friday, October 18^{th.} We have not heard back from Miles Smart who we hope to be our speaker. Len Kannapell is going to try to contact him. Thank you Len!

The board has decided to wait on a decision regarding the purchase of new avalanche beacons until the Basic and Intermediate class costs have been finished.



Ice Climbing Seminar

Please see ad on the next page ... I need assistant instructors!!!! You ain't cold, you're just scared stiff! This is a great opportunity to learn the skills of ice climbing through an expert. The charming and delightful Alex Van Steen will once again be leading this seminar the weekend of October 12-13. It's best to sign-up early as the class always fills up. Basic class skills required. Cost will be around \$40.

Lead Climbing Seminar

Pro, slings, singles, doubles, bolts, pitons, anchors, lions, tigers, bears ... well, maybe not, but perhaps a few snakes. Get an intro while camping out with your Boealps family. This will be held during the October campout (weekend of October 5) at Icicle Creek Road. Looking for some assistant instructors!!!

Coming up (you can always contact me if you want to sign up) Gary Brill's fabulous **Avalanche Seminar** in December Ski Mountaineering

Ice Leading Seminar

Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 12-13 Coleman Glacier, Mt. Baker

Where: Heliotrope Ridge trailhead When: Saturday, 9 am

Lecture: TBD Cost: \$30

Mt. Rainier and international guide Alex Van Steen heads up this seminar on the great glacial ice of the Coleman Glacier at Mt. Baker, just before the fall monsoons begin. Ice conditions are usually stellar in mid-October.

If you are interested in climbing ice but have little or no experience on ice, this seminar is for you – Alex will show you the basics of ice tool placement, crampon technique, and setting up anchors for lead and top-rope climbing. The emphasis will be on the basics and will involve a lot of top-rope climbing, but there may be an opportunity for leading short pitches as time allows.

Required equipment:

- Crampon-compatible leather or plastic boots
- Crampons (make sure they are adjusted to your boots *before* the trip)
- Ice axe
- Harness
- Helmet
- Belay device2 single slings, with two 'biners each
- 2 double slings, with two 'biners each
- 2 locking 'biners
- One single-rated rope/two people
- Standard glacier gear (chest harness, prussiks, pulley)
- 10 essentials

Optional:

- **Pickets**
- Ice screws
- Ice tools

Borrow if you don't have all these items on the required/optional list, but don't buy anything you don't have - we'll supply the rest. The club has a number of ice tools to borrow, and we will make arrangements with our equipment personnel for availability.

Note: This is an overnight trip – we'll hike the 3 miles to the bivy spot, drop off gear, climb on Saturday, bivy, climb on Sunday, head home around 3 pm.

Experience: Basic Class or equivalent

Limit: 10

Contact: Patty Michaud

patricia.michaud@attws.com

425-288-7355 206-369-2632 cell

VOLUNTEER OPPROTUNITY - INNER CITY OUTINGS

What is Inner City Outings?

Seattle Inner City Outings (ICO) began as part of the Seattle Group of the Sierra Club in 1991, and has grown to become one of the most active ICO programs in the National Sierra Club. The first ICO group was established in 1971 as part of the San Francisco Bay Sierra Club Chapter. There are now approximately 50 groups across the country serving thousands of participants each year. Seattle ICO operates as an all-volunteer organization in partnership with a small group of selected partner schools/nonprofit agencies. It serves several hundred of Seattle's inner-city youths each year, providing them with opportunities to go hiking, camping, canoeing, sledding, snowshoeing, skiing, backpacking, rafting, kayaking, and more. Currently, Seattle ICO's partner organizations include: Nathan Hale High School, Franklin High School, African American Academy, Madrona Elementary School, Hamilton Middle School, Mercer Middle School, and the PATH program at Southwest Youth and Family Services.

How Does Seattle ICO Select Volunteers?

Seattle ICO is an all-volunteer organization. Since it's beginning Seattle ICO has experienced a steady and carefully planned increase in leaders, partner schools/agencies, and the number of youths it serves. It has also built a strong youth-leader program, drawing from youth participants. Seattle ICO's continued growth depends on its ability to attract new revenue sources, new equipment, and most of all a select group of new volunteers who want to both lead outings AND participate in activities that help the organization grow—auction item procurement, event planning, fundraising, equipment cleaning, steering committee participation, and more.

Seattle ICO invites interested individuals to complete the attached new leader application. After receiving your application, a member of the Seattle ICO new leader recruitment team will contact you to discuss your application and to answer questions about becoming a leader. Approximately 25 applicants will be invited to attend the next new leader training weekend scheduled for September 14-15, 2002. The training weekend will begin at 10:00 am on the 14th and conclude with a hike on the afternoon of the 15th. The weekend costs each participant \$45, which covers all materials, meals, and lodging. The training is held at the Washington Alpine Club lodge at Snoqualmie Pass.

Arrangements can be made for financial assistance to cover this or any other expenses associated with becoming an ICO leader.

New Seattle ICO leaders will be expected to:

- Participate in the fall new leader training weekend on September 14-15, 2002 (\$45 fee)
- Maintain current membership in the Sierra Club (membership rates vary—standard rate is \$38)
- Successfully complete required background checks (References, WA State Patrol, FBI)
- Become certified in First Aid and CPR (within three months of completing training)
- Fill an opening as an active leader on one of ICO's established school/agency
- Contribute to ICO's organizational development needs
- Help Seattle ICO become an even stronger and more active program
- Have fun and work together with other ICO leaders to serve Seattle's inner-city youth

Questions?

If you have questions, send an email to <code>icoseattle@hotmail.com</code> or leave a message on ICO's voicemail at 206-781-7310.

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

Wonderland Trail September 1-9, 2002

This is your chance to explore Mt. Rainier National Park via the Wonderland Trail.

Start at Longmire Lodge Sunday Sept 1st Return at Longmire Lodge Tuesday Sept 9th

Camps and mileage as follows: Sunday, Devils Dream, 5.9 miles Monday, Klapatche, 10.2 miles Tuesday, Golden Lakes, 7.7 miles Wednesday, Mowich Lake, 10.0 miles

Thursday, Mystic Lake, 12.8 miles (via Ipsut Pass)

Friday, White River, 11.9 miles Saturday, Indian Bar, 11.1 miles Sunday, Maple Creek, 9.9 miles

Monday, Longmire, 10.2 miles (may opt for the lodge that night)

Contact info: Joe Moreau 425-687-1867 or email jmoreau@addressisp.com

President's Climb – Glacier Basin

September 7-8, 2002

Boealps has had a long tradition of having the outgoing president lead a climb. Chris has chosen the Glacier Basin for this year.

What to climb: For those in the mood for an easy peak, there's Cadet Peak (7186ft) and Kyes Peak (7280ft). For those in the mood for something moderate, there's Monte Cristo (7136ft). Those who want to brag can do the Wilmans Spires. (The spires aren't that difficult, they just look impressive).

Mountain/Area Glacier Basin

Elevation About 7200 feet depending on the peak

Route Monte Cristo Limits No limits

Contact Chris Gronau, 425-965-6546, Christopher.w.gronau@boeing.com

South America Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 – Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, richhumbert@hotmail.com

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Lead some activities now! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!

7

TRIP REPORTS

Mt. Oly and 6 Dead Guys

Climbers: Patty Michaud, Katie Cryan, Carol Ray, O'John Leary, Terry "Burping Machine" Hill, and Jeff "please and thank-you" Kelly

August 1-3: Our departure for the Hoh Rain Forest was off to a healthy 2 hour late start, arriving in Kingston from the ferry around 7:00 p.m. We were misled by the stylishly restored storefront of the Main Street Alehouse and headed there for some tasty dinner and beer hydration. Carol summed it up when she accidentally inserted her foot in her mouth by wondering aloud about the origin of "New York Steak". As the waitress *finally* delivered John's steak, Carol innocently asked "New York Steak ... do you have to go to New York to get it?" Main Street Alehouse: slow, not-as-great-as-it-thinks food.

As we crossed over the Hood Canal's silky silver waters, we looked up at our destination – the range crisply outlined in the golden-pink sky. Lavender feather boa clouds draped around a few of the peaks and we gasped in awe. This was gonna be good!

After 3-ish hours on the road and nearing 11:30 pm, we decided to spend the night in a Forks parking lot and head to the trailhead in the morning (another 30 minutes away). Katie slept on an oil spill and all of us soaked up the ambience created by the nearby skateboarders' blaring young thug music. I chuckled as they zoomed by our bivy site yelling "F#\$% YOU!!!" Finally we could sleep.

We arrived at Hoh Ranger station at about 9 am and signed up for campsites, finally hitting the endless flat trail of fat trees and dripping moss at about 10 a.m. It was green and beautiful. The day was partly sunny with a perfect hiking temperature. Carol decided that it would be awfully nice to have a beer at the end of the day and so stuffed in a 6-pack of Dead Guy Ale in her pack, rather nonchalantly. "Yes" she replied, I'll carry the bottles back, too."

Originally, we planned to spend 1 night at Elk Lake and utilize all 4 days allotted. However, at the 10-mile mark we felt spunky enough go another 8 to Glacier meadows, allowing us the option to summit one day early. Indeed, we arrived at Glacier meadows at 7 p.m. and all agreed we were up for a summit attempt the next morning. At camp, we rewarded our long trod by enjoying bottled Dead Guy Ale amongst the lupine of Glacier Meadows.

We *slowly* rise at 4 a.m. leaving for the Blue Glacier a little after 5 a.m. The day is another beautiful one, clear with some fluffy clouds rolling in. We note to keep an eye on them, but nothing is threatening. We skip over a zillion, skinny, crevasses along the Blue Glacier, which isn't blue at all, but dirty brown ice.

As we reached Snow Dome at around 10 am the clouds continue to roll in and shift, but we are in the sun. It is here that we decide to take the long road a.k.a "late season route" to swing further east and south, pass to the crevassy east side of 5 finger ridge. This was the only section that had questionable snow bridges (Carol's foot punched through on the way back). We glide along the upper glacial basin and head for the crumbly false summit. Sand and loose rock created our final and only true challenge of the climb. We crossed a bit of flat snow and then headed straight up a short, but steep snow ridge bringing us to the summit block. Passing a team rappelling down, we scrambled up the airy SE ridge - perhaps not the best thing to do unroped, but the scramble was easy with solid holds.

We summitted at about 11:30 and had it to ourselves for the entire hour we spent relaxing in warm sun and enjoying the view of the immediate peaks. Surrounding clouds blocked our long-range views of the ocean and big brother neighbors Rainer, Baker, and Adams. Still, we happily toasted our summit with snort of Laphroigh whisky. We were back at Glacier meadows by 5 p.m. The pace the entire day was pretty relaxed.

On Saturday (Day 3), we left camp at about 10:30 am and tromped the 18 miles back to the cars. Katie, Carol, and John all win the prize of stoicism as they trooped right along with bleeding blisters and strained knees. We reached the parking lot at 7:30 with bags of Terra Chips and more Dead Guys waiting.

Watch out for those cops in Forks on a Saturday night! The cop claimed I was going 70 in a 60 (I'm fighting it!). Katie's attempt to charm the state patrolman with our climbing accomplishment went flat. Afterwards we saw billions and billions of lights flashing on hapless tourist victims attempting to get to their destinations.

We caught the final Kingston ferry on a summer Saturday night. If you're ever wondering whether to head left to Kingston or right to Winslow, go for it. We were a few minutes late for departure, but still made it.

We weren't the last car on the ferry, a stalled vehicle got on after us. It contained an angry young man with a crooked boutonniere, who was ready to fight one of us. Evidently, he heard Carol laughing at him (not laughing with him). The ferry attendants and his scraggly girlfriend calmed down the drunkard. We arrived in Seattle at 1:20 am (Sunday) without further incident.

<u>Kilimanjaro - Not A Vacation - An ADVENTURE</u>

Sheila Kaiser - Seattle Alise Avvampato – San Diego

Due to many strenuous working hours on Alaska Airlines, Alise was able to obtain 2 round trip 1st class British Airways seats from Seattle to London to Nairobi (you read that Right!). 'Ms. Kaiser, welcome to 1st class. Please find your Bag (refreshing/cosmetic bag) next to your personal entertainment center and feel free to make your dining selections for the meal that will be served after take off......After you have changed into your sleeper suit, Jonathan will be by to fluff your duvet.'

After a restful night flight – off to London via the 45 minutes TUBE for a day of pure tourism. Yes we are talking about the double decker TOUR BUS – a 2hour tour of the main London attractions – the best way to see London with a 6 or more hour layover. With a few more hours to kill, we walked Trafalgar Square, Covent Garden on the Soho district – blending in well with the other tourists.

One more night flight, then into Nairobi – Day 3. Previous e-mail arrangements with KILI CROWN BIRD tour company accommodated DEVANU shuttle service from the airport directly to the 680 HOTEL – the heart of Nairobi, the second largest shanty town in Africa. The 680 is a fine 3 star hotel with plenty of hot water which can not be taken for granite in Africa.

Day 4 – One very long, hot, dirty, air polluted (no emissions testing for vehicles in Africa), bus ride from Nairobi via Arusha to Moshi – if possible try to get to Kilimanjaro airport to save one day of travel – two if round trip back to Nairobi. There are 2 stops along the way for Kenya and Tanzania Visa's – roughly 30 minutes to obtain. Although the bus ride was cramped quarters, it is the best way to meet new acquaintances. Shahid gave us our first view of the warmth and friendliness of the Tanzanian people. It also confirmed our belief that regardless of the class of people or situation of the country the struggle of humanity is the same. As he said aloud "you mothers are all alike" and as we thought "you men are all alike".

Day 5 – the climb begins!

Meet Babuji (ba-bu-je) – Chief Guide or in Swahili – the Alderman – we believe a descendant of the Chugga tribe – known for their strength (physical and mental), willingness, and desire to work hard and challenge danger. Babuji now at age 26 – holds the record of the fastest Kili Trail time – up and down in 17 hours. To our surprise and delight – he spoke English and although soft spoken – a great sense of humor.

We American girls, somehow everyone could guess we were from America even before we spoke – felt very safe with Babuji, the assistant guide Rashid, the cook Jonathan and the 5 porters climbing KILI. We knew the meals would be fresh as the shuttle stopped at the butcher shop – a little shack on the Machame dirt road with hanging meats and the produce stand next door. Babuji stayed behind to coordinate the porters while Rashid guided us through the jungle to camp 1 – Machame – carrying one of our bags on his head. The terrain was a combination of short inclines followed by flat trails – a rain storm in the prior week made certain areas 2-6" deep with Kili MUD.

Expecting Africa's version of Cup O' Noodles we were surprised by a 5 course meal starting with an appetizer of popcorn, hot roasted peanuts and tea, followed by fresh mushroom soup, pasta, potatoes, fresh beans and carrots, and beef stew. Dessert fresh fruit and cookies – all by candle light on a large mat with real silverware and plates. Our only complaint was the amount of food – enough for 6. Before turning in we recognized at only day 1 we were already covered in a layer of Kili dirt – no shower to be seen for 6 more days!

A fresh start at 8:00 a.m. – Babuji in the lead – we are moving 'polepole "slowly – slowly" to camp 2 SHIRA HUT where we arrive by 2:00 p.m. – no other climbers in sight. After a brief nap we awaken to 50 tents surrounding us. We start meeting the other climbers:

The 'Lost Canadian' traveling through the Middle East and Africa the past four months. The 65 year old Canadian "Professor" on holiday from the university. Four female Canadian 'Nursing Students' (all around 20 years of age) only able to afford the five-day trip – we hoped them well. The 6 'Danish Guys' –doing our same route – who could not believe their luck being tented directly next to the nurses. 'Lost Canadian' asked if our porters forgot our table with linens and chairs – we informed him we are not on the Martha Stewart climb.

After another hot satisfying meal – Babuji came over to discuss the route for the coming days. Very cautiously he suggested we consider skipping the Western Breach route due to possible ice and the need for crampons and rope, although we confirmed via e-mail with the group director these were not needed. He suggested we go up the 'Common Route' to the Summit. We were not the slightest swayed in our ambitions to make it up the Western Breach. We consented to check the trail from the next day's destination – Lava Tower. Early to bed as it was cold, windy – and as soon as the sun goes down – very dark – 'Lala Salama' – have a restful sleep – to the tunes of the 'nursing students' serenading the 'Danish Guys'. The poor boys were worked up to a frenzy by the time the nurses tired and went to sleep.

Acclimatization Day 6 Late to rise – Hakuna Matata – no worries. As we walk from SHIRA HUT to LAVA TOWER and back – roughly 7 kilometers of gradual incline gaining 3K vertical ft to 15,500 ft. Unbeknownst to Sheila, Alise invites the Danish for the day hike – as it turns out – most of the Danes are not well – bad knee, upset stomach, headaches – but one prevailed – Heine (Danish electrician) – to join the American Girls and Babuji to LAVA TOWER. Heine just turning 30 yesterday was surprised that he could not keep pace with the 2 older girls – something 'cool' at our advanced ages. To add to his dismay, after a brief scramble up the TOWER, when getting ready to take photos, Heine required a rock to stand on to be as tall as Alise. The sun was warm and inviting above the clouds with a strong cool wind. We were back down at SHIRA HUT camp by 3:30 pm. Again after dinner Babuji comes to us with a serious look. This time he recommends we shorten our hike by one day as we are looking strong, but again we prevail and are un-swayed by his pitch. We are both well, why risk mountain sickness with a quicker ascent.

Break camp and to LAVA TOWER = a 5 hour hike – the wind picked up, our legs were a bit more tired than the previous day. It was still very sunny but windy. We reach LAVA TOWER by 1:00 pm to rest as much as possible – yet the wind makes it very cold. A large group arrives at LAVA TOWER on their way around the mountain to Baranco Hut. Babuji says they are 21 Americans who signed up with Outside magazine. Later we find that most flew KLM which was on strike in Amsterdam and lost their luggage. Luckily some carried their own boots on board, but most others had to rent boots and clothing – very disappointing. Some were even rerouted to airports other than Kilimanjaro and had to make instant arrangements. Again to bed early. Lala Salama. While Sheila made her pre-sleep potty run (most camps have eastern out houses) she was shocked to find the wind had stopped. The night was perfectly still, clear and bright with the stars and Milky Way.

A slow morning to stay rested, we start the LAVA TOWER to ARROW GLACIER climb at 11:00 am – roughly 1 hour day hike with near perfect weather, no wind, clear skies, a bit cool. The 'French Man' was filming a personal

documentary of his ascent and choose a close friend of Babuji's to guide him- he had climbed Kili over 250 times. With camera rolling, he asks Alise how she feels that we know 3 others (2 Danes felt it was too steep, and one other party had mountain sickness) won't Summit in the a.m.. She replies 'No problem'. How can you be so sure he asks. I am positive I will make it! What if you don't? I have trust in my guide Babuji! – as Alise and Babuji high five each other. Sheila asks "Babiju, if she can't walk – you'll carry her?" He responds "Yes, I would carry her." Tonight we will make a Summit attempt. 11:30 pm Rashid brings us tea and cookies – our fuel for the early morning. Only 4 Danes ascend at 11:30p.m. Alise looks out the tent, looks left, looks right, looks up at the very dark steep shadow of the mountain and tells Babuji "polepole, polepole" - slowly, slowly, slowly. What seems to Alise to be 10 minutes to get ready was really 1 hour – Babuji getting restless and anxious to get started – The Dane's headlamps flickering above us on the trail.

12:30 a.m. August 5

Babuji, Dickson, Alise and Sheila, set up for the Summit. Within 30 minutes it was clear Alise had mountain sickness – to speed things up Babuji took her pack and has Alise walk behind him to adjust his pace to her. She seemed weaker and sicker as they continued up, yet persevered. Sheila feeling 100% ready! To the Crater rim is 5 ½ hours and a sunrise at the top of Africa – another short distance 1,000 vertical ft. to the Summit. Babuji is very anxious for us to hurry as it is much better to be on the Summit as the sun rises. We are at the Summit – sun rising above the lower clouds! Sheila's contacts folded over, with empty bottles of solution, used her sunglasses to shield her eyes from the brightness. We remained on the Summit roughly 15-20 minutes. While making congratulations all around, Alise asked the Frenchman how he was feeling – he said he saw death – he smelled fear of death. Funny – as this was not a technical climb and we were there for the sunrise.



Although Kili glacier is depleting every year (roughly 50% in the past 20 years) as the sun rays came out of the clouds, a red orange hue lit the sky line with reflections off the remaining crater ice and glacier. At 15 degrees F, and with Alise's sickness, Babuji starts the descent. A short 2 hours to BARAFU – nearly a standing glissade on the dirt and scree. As we descend we pass many people ascending (including the Professor and Outside group) via the Common Route – the majority of these climbers looking very exhausted – generally a 6-7 hour ascent. After a brief



meal of soup, cookies, orange soda, and Advil, Alise feels better – a 4 hour descent to ROU camp – from high desert into alpine terrain; KILI dust the whole way. 14 hours from our summit departure – we were never so pleased to see our tent at ROU. The porters arrived earlier in the day via KARANGA Valley route.

The last Day 6:00 a.m. We heard stories of the "MUD" – but you have to be in it to believe it! Think of 3-6" of wet slippery snow, no traction, on the descent. If we only had skis! After 5 hours we have reached the end of our trek. At the park GATE vendors await with refreshments and souvenirs. Here we experience the African barter system....Sheila using dollars, Alise using gear. Remember in Africa there truly is no price. Both walking away very satisfied. Tips are customary for each guide and porters. We confirmed with Babuji early in the trip that the guide fees are not part of the payment to these men. When speaking with KCB management 5-10% of the trek costs was reasonable tip amount. Yet, per our guide Babuji – not reasonable – he was expecting \$5 per porter per day, \$7 per cook and asst guide per day – and whatever was reasonable for chief guide. We had given him roughly 15%, yet we can clearly see his anger and disappointment in the amount. After an unpleasant good –bye at the hotel drop off, we were welcomed with plenty of hot water, but no cold water for our 7 day scrub (where is the SOS pad). The KCB manager, Mohammed, and Babuji joined us for a congratulations beer in the evening. Accepting Sheila's head lamp and Alise', camelback Back Pack – amends are made. We celebrate our successful climb with Babuji and crew at the local pub.

Another 7 hour bus ride from MOSHI to Nairobi and then the 680 hotel – the best hot showers we have ever had! One last night in Africa – a list full of e-mail addresses of new acquaintances and friends, a better appreciation for the lives we lead and the many opportunities we have available to us and our families, and a sense of accomplishment – making it half way around the world – from 1st class to 3rd world – to watch a sunrise on the top of Kilimanjaro East Africa.

Mt Blum

Steve Fox. Donna Cook

Sun/Mon Aug 18-19: After gobbling down Haggen-Daz bars (in honor of Mt Hagan), we got a leisurely start at the Baker River trailhead. At noon Donna and I started at the 800' trailhead in good weather. We hiked for about half mile to the Baker Lake trail bridge. After crossing the long suspension bridge and hiking to Blum Creek, we poked around trying to find the fisherman's path to Blum Lake. There were two possibilities: one near the creek, and one near the bridge. We chose the one near the creek. After a short distance any semblance of trail disappeared. So we did our best to avoid Devil's Club, downed trees, and other Amazonian challenges. After half hour and a few scratches later, we stumbled on a faint path near the creek, at about 1000'. The sweat was already starting, and we hadn't even gained any appreciable elevation.

The path made things easier, but of course it didn't last too long. We continued climbing steeply up the forest ridge north of Blum Creek. By 2000' it was becoming more distinct, and we'd often run into path remnants. Resting was out of the question, due to flies and mosquitoes. This continued up to 5000', where we traversed to Blum Lakes. It was 6.5 hours from car to the upper lake. It was the most exhausting day I've done in a long time. After a bug-infested dinner we fell into the tent like two downfalls.

The next day we set off after breakfast for the summit. The terrain is mostly open. Beckey's route description works well -- go up the easy gully at the SE end of the lake to a higher lake at 5700'. Donna was satisfied with the views and lack of insects, so I continued alone. I went around this lake and cramponed up another steeper gully at the far end. Then angled up to the ridgeline on steep heather/scree/blocky rock outcroppings to the ridge. From there it's an easy walk to the summit. By now the clouds were coming in, robbing views to Shuksan, Baker, and many points all over. However, Hagan was clearly visible and looks like another excellent objective. It's a pretty interesting register (I won't give away details for those who prefer to discover themselves), with the usual suspects signing in. Mike Torok's party had been there a month earlier, and a solo climber a couple weeks earlier. Those were the only summiteers this year so far.

On the descent, I tried to follow the ridgeline to the 6600' saddle, but I declare my independent constitution can't handle that exposure. So I perambulated up the ridge a few hundred feet, and carefully down climbed the up route. After some standing glissades and easy descending, I was back at the upper lake to meet Donna. Climbing fast and with a 15 minute stay on the summit, it took 3 hours round trip from that lake.

We packed up and crashed our way downhill. This time we didn't run out of water, but it still took 5 hours to descend. It was easier to follow the trail, until we lost it at about 2000' for quite a while. With a bit of luck, we found remnants about 500' lower, and followed faint paths back to the Baker Lake trail.

Stats: 6900' gain, 9 miles round trip, 86,000 mosquitoes, 42,600 flies, 666 Devil's Club thorns, 2 Haggen Daz ice creams, 2 plum dumb Blum climbers.

Venibus, Vedibus, Vivibus, in our big bus - By Rob James

OK, sorry for mangling the quote Julius, my version says "we came, we saw, we had fun". And the car park at the 8 mile campground had a lot more mini buses in it than traditional climbing-mobiles.

It was the scene of the 1st annual BoeBabies campout at Icicle Creek. Yes, we decided that once was not enough and it should be a regular outing, so if you missed this year's, watch out for next year's (currently planned for the weekend before labor day weekend) - you even have time to contribute an offspring to join the 14 BoeBabies that went this year.

We had a fairly loose itinerary as we'd no idea how the schedules of so many kids would sync up. Some folk arrived Friday and some Saturday, all surviving the grueling 2½ hour drive over the pass. Ideally the kids sleep through this bit. The grueling part occurs when they don't and aren't pleased about being trapped in their car seats. Once unleashed though they had a great time cooking hot dogs on sticks and marshmallows over the fire.





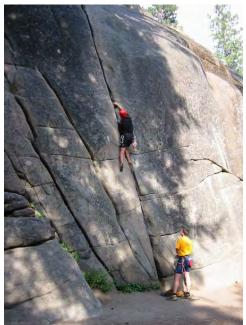
Creek camp ground. Its about a 3½ mile loop with a bail point at 2½ where parents can (and in this case, did) run back to get the cars. Paul's demon tip for hiking with kids is to take loads of lollipops along for when the kids aren't feeling too inspired by the scenery - not only does it give them energy but it means their mouths are doing something other than complaining. Highly recommended!

Saturday was a fine sunny day and after filling the little tykes with pancakes, hashbrowns, sausages and hot chocolates it was time to try and wear them out enough to get them to take an afternoon nap (a risky plan which often leaves the parents needing an afternoon nap and the kids wide awake an ready for more). So we headed out to do the Icicle gorge loop from near the Chatter



And what could be better than cooling off in the pool after a strenuous hike? We bought along some wading pools so they weren't tempted to try out the delights of a dip in the Icicle. We even filled them up before the hike so the water would warm while we were hiking and they wouldn't have to endure the truly refreshing aspects of recently solid water. Were we just thoughtful parents or what! Is it ever appreciated? Not!

Meanwhile sneakier parents were hatching a plan to escape up to the very handily close 8 mile rock to see if they still had any climbing ability left. It turns out that they do! Despite a surplus of lard and decreased muscle mass we managed to drag our aging butts up some of the more interesting cracks - including, of course, Classic Crack (5.8 if you can jam, 5.11 if you can't). Fortunately I still can (its kinda like riding a bike - with the same sort of road rash consequences if you can't) so I didn't leave too much of me in the crack.





Some of the BoeBabies were keen to play the climbing game too and found a convenient outlet for their talent right in the campsite. It must be in the genes I guess. In a couple of years they'll be hauling us up the hard routes - "Hey Dad! Are you sure you need a rope on that 5.11 scramble?"



See you there next year!

Boealps Karaoke

Summit Action

(Tune of "Satisfaction" by The Rolling Stones)

(Chorus)

I can't get no Summit Action, I can't get no summit action

But I climb and I climb and I climb I can't get no — I can't get no

When I'm driving to the pass
And that man comes on the radio
And he's telling me the roads are closed
And it dulls all my sensations
Once again it blows my destination
I can't get no – oh no, no, no
Uh, hey, hey, hey - No peak today

(Chorus)

When I'm with the basic class
And the team's heading up some slope
And snow is sloughing down
Well the team leader says we got to abort
Cause Awfully high reads the avalanche report
I can't get no – oh no, no, no
Uh, hey, hey, hey - No peak today

I can't get no Summit Action, I can't get no uphill traction But I climb and I climb and I climb I can't get no – I can't get no

When I'm trekking round the world
And I'm hiking here and I'm hiking there
And I'm trying to bag some peak
My Luck says "Better try again, maybe next week"
Cause weather patterns are looking bleak
I can't get no – oh no, no, no
Uh, hey, hey, hey - No peak today

I can't get no, I can't get no Summit action, no summit action, No summit action NO SUMMIT Action, I can't get no

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM						
NAME:						
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:						
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:						
NEW HOME ADDRESS:						
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha b bhat@boeing.com						

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

ALPINEECHO



August ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Contributors: Rob James, Sheila Kaiser,

Steve Fox, Patty Michaud, Prash Bhat & Ron Fleck

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!





BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546
	christopher.w.gr	onau@boeing.com
Vice President	Ken Walter	253-631-9129
	kenneth.j.w	alter@boeing.com
Treasurer	Micah Lambeth	206-655-7314
	micah.d.lan	nbeth@boeing.com
Secretary	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026
	haldis.m	.baty@boeing.com
Past President	Norene Borg	425-234-1034
	norene.a	.borg@boeing.com
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201
	judy gel:	arke@hotmail.com
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845
	trimix	@mindspring.com
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237
	Vicky Larsen	425-294-1917
	e	ditor@boealps.org
Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632
	patricia.mi	ichaud@attws.com

		206-544-5689			
	michael.t.	jacobsen@boeing.com			
Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453			
6		silaswild@yahoo.com			
North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308			
пвы	andre	ew.s.roth@boeing.com			
CSBM	Andrew Keleher	425-745-6554			
	andrew_keleher@beaerospace.com				
p	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883			
THE REAL PROPERTY.	prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com				
y	Rich Humbert	206-783-6126			
400	richh	umbert@hotmail.com			
- 1	Kathy Baillie	206-283-6870			
	j.	andkbaillie@attbi.com			
Victoria de la constante de la	John Alley	206-524-8398			
		johndalley@juno.com			
	Rob James				
2011	robert.ja	mes@baesystems.com			
me Page		http://boealps.org/			
	North p y r me Page	North Andy Roth andrew Keleher andrew_kelet p Prash Bhat prashanth y Rich Humbert richh Kathy Baillie ja John Alley			

Photo: "Windy Corner" Michael Anderson

From Prash Bhat 14-MC

OCTOBER ECHO NEWS FLASH!!!!!!!

- 2 things deserve front page Echo space this month...
 - 1. Jerry Baillie has bagged the 100 highest!
 - 2. Don't miss the...

Annual Banquet

Friday, October 18 - Be there!

Read on for details...



Congratulations to Jerry Baillie for completing the 100 highest peaks!

Yep, you heard right... Jerry bagged #100 over Labor Day weekend with his ascent of Remmel mountain. Check out his write-up in the trip report section of this issue.

Election Results!!

Congratulations to the new Boealps Board:

Marty Jolly - President
Scott Webb - Vice President
Terry Hill - Secretary
Haldis Baty - Treasurer

And a round of applause to last year's officers for all the time and effort they've invested in the club.

Boealps Annual Banquet

The banquet is an event you won't want to miss. The food is great, the entertainment superb, and all your friends will be there...so plan to join us on October 18. See flyer later in this issue.

Fall Campout is 4-6th October

It's that time of the year again! The fall campout is being held in the group site at 8-mile campground 8 miles up Icicle Creek, near Leavenworth. Come along and meet old and new friends around the campfire, plan a hike or a climb in the area. The campsite is booked for both Friday and Saturday nights. If you're organized enough please bring something to eat or drink for a Saturday night potluck. It's always good fun - look forward to seeing you there!! For further details about this event please contact Judy Clarke @ 206-729-0201 or judy_gclarke@hotmail.com.

Volunteer Opportunity

Seattle Inner City Outings is looking for volunteers to work with kids. This is your chance to share the outdoors with inner city underpriveledged youth. See flyer in this issue, and application forms.

How about volunteering for Explorer Search & Rescue? More info later in this issue.

Activities?

The activities section is a little thin. How about leading a climb? Contact our activity director Judy Clarke if you want to head for the hills and would like some company.

Check out our website - WWW.BOEALPS.ORG

Is the Echo the only reason you visit the Boealps website? Well, there's plenty of other information available there. The membership database is online and updated monthly, allowing you to find and contact your fellow Boealpers. Also check out the notice board, where people can exchange messages. A list of the books in the library and an inventory of the gear available for members to borrow is also present. While you're there, look around at the other pages and links available, including information about our club, classes, weather, and climbing routes. It's definitely a site to bookmark!

Remember, our web site's password is still SLESSE – you'll need it to access the membership information (the Echo, club bulletin board, membership roster, etc...)

Happy climbing From the desk of your editor,

Kathleen Clawson

October 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4 Fall Campout	5 Fall Campout
6 Fall Campout	7	8	9	10	11	12 Ice Climbing Seminar
13 Ice Climbing Seminar	14	15	16	17	18 Annual Banquet	19
20	21 Full Moon	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

November 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday 1	Saturday 2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11 Veteran's Day	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20 Full Moon	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28 Thanksgiving	29	30

2002 ICC wrap up!

We had an outstanding ICC this year, graduating a whopping 13 students. I have to say, the fun factor was quite high this year! All students had a refreshing enthusiasm and seemed to climb more out of the class than in the class!

I guess our instruction has gone to good use!

Over the span of 6 months, we had many successful alpine and rock climbs, and even a weekend of ice climbing.

Some notable highlights were successful, student led accents of West ridge of Triumph and The North Ridge of Stuart. There was a notable 3 day attempt of Goodie and a very ambitious attempt of a ridge traverse between Torment and Forbidden peaks. The latter party experienced some very interesting technical challenges crossing a huge moat via a tyrolean traverse, all while retreating from a thunderstorm. One team was successful with a one day ascent of the Town Crier, a "smaller" big wall style aid climb in Index Washington.

Other fun weekends were a trip to Smith Rocks Oregon, and a weekend at Squamish, where we had the students do most of the leading!

We Also had a very instructive weekend, with special thanks to Tacoma Search and

Rescue, on vertical rock rescue techniques. Something the more I learn about, the more I realize requires a lot more studying.

All of this years graduates have an official invitation to come back and help the ICC as apprentice instructors for the 2003 year!

If you are interested in taking the ICC next year, interested in becoming an instructor or would just like to get more information on this great class, Hold tight for



Boealps 2002 ICC students - If you see any of these people, ask them to take you climbing They can lead!

announcements early next year. I am confident, if you are interested in improving your climbing skills and have a few years experience beyond the basic class, the ICC can help you!

I hope to see you next year!

Ryan Allen Boealps Intermediate Climbing Class Head Instructor

Seattle Inner City Outings Application (A Program of the Sierra Club)

Updated 4/17/02

Please complete the following application and return it by mail to: Seattle Inner City Outings, c/o Katie, 1212 5th Ave N, Apt 103, Seattle, WA 98109

What is Inner City Outings?

Seattle Inner City Outings (ICO) began as part of the Seattle Group of the Sierra Club in 1991, and has grown to become one of the most active ICO programs in the National Sierra Club. The first ICO group was established in 1971 as part of the San Francisco Bay Sierra Club Chapter. There are now approximately 50 groups across the country serving thousands of participants each year. Seattle ICO operates as an all-volunteer organization in partnership with a small group of selected partner schools/nonprofit agencies. It serves several hundred of Seattle's inner-city youths each year, providing them with opportunities to go hiking, camping, canoeing, sledding, snowshoeing, skiing, backpacking, rafting, kayaking, and more. Currently, Seattle ICO's partner organizations include: Nathan Hale High School, Franklin High School, African American Academy, Madrona Elementary School, Hamilton Middle School, Mercer Middle School, and the PATH program at Southwest Youth and Family Services.

How Does Seattle ICO Select Volunteers?

Seattle ICO is an all-volunteer organization. Since its beginning Seattle ICO has experienced a steady and carefully planned increase in leaders, partner schools/agencies, and the number of youths it serves. It has also built a strong youth-leader program, drawing from youth participants. Seattle ICO's continued growth depends on its ability to attract new revenue sources, new equipment, and most of all a select group of new volunteers who want to **both lead outings AND participate in activities that help the organization grow—auction item procurement, event planning, fundraising, equipment cleaning, steering committee participation, and more.**

Seattle ICO invites interested individuals to complete the attached new leader application. After receiving your application, a member of the Seattle ICO new leader recruitment team will contact you to discuss your application and to answer questions about becoming a leader. Approximately 25 applicants will be invited to attend the next new leader training weekend scheduled for September 14-15, 2002. The training weekend will begin at 10:00 am on the 14th and conclude with a hike on the afternoon of the 15th. The weekend costs each participant \$45, which covers all materials, meals, and lodging. The training is held at the Washington Alpine Club lodge at Snoqualmie Pass.

Arrangements can be made for financial assistance to cover this or any other expenses associated with becoming an ICO leader.

New Seattle ICO leaders will be expected to:

- participate in the fall new leader training weekend on September 14-15, 2002 (\$45 fee)
- maintain current membership in the Sierra Club (membership rates vary—standard rate is \$38)
- successfully complete required background checks (References, WA State Patrol, FBI)
- become certified in First Aid and CPR (within three months of completing training)
- fill an opening as an active leader on one of ICO's established school/agency teams
- contribute to ICO's organizational development needs
- help Seattle ICO become an even stronger and more active program
- have fun and work together with other ICO leaders to serve Seattle's inner-city youth

Questions?

If you have questions, send an email to *icoseattle@hotmail.com* or leave a message on ICO's voicemail at 206-781-7310

For full set of application forms, please email the Echo editors at editor@boealps.org

Another Volunteer Opportunity!!

ESAR, Explorer Search and Rescue is the largest Search and Rescue group in King County, and it needs you! ESAR is always looking for outdoor oriented people who like to help others to join our organization. Training starts in the fall, and consists of a minimum of 4 weekend and two evening classes. ESAR specializes in finding and evacuating lost and injured hikers and climbers. Members are trained in rigorous wilderness navigation, map and compass, outdoor survival, evidence searches, mountain first aid and search procedures. ESAR is made up of a healthy mix of adults and youth over the age of 14. If you are interested in more information and to see the complete training schedule go to www.KCESAR.org. You can also contact Joyce Holloway at joyce@solarhacker.com or Jenny Riddell at jriddell@u.washington.edu.

If you have at least 3 years of intermediate climbing experience and would like to assist the community with your more technical skills then you may also want to look into becoming a member of Seattle Mountain Rescue(SMR). If you don't have enough climbing experience, joining ESAR is often a good gateway to SMR membership. For more information see http://www.eskimo.com/~pc22/SMR/smr.html

Boealps September Board Meeting Minutes

Attendees: Chris Gronau, Marty Jolly, Norene Borg, John Alley, Patty Michaud, Scott Webb, John Gowan, Dave Hamilton, Terry Hill.

Once again it was held at Patty's house.

Discussed options for the Echo, the web based version hasn't been a stellar success. Thoughts were to try to print it again, or maybe just the first few pages. Also discussed ways of e-mailing event notices out to the entire club. Nothing was decided.

Taxes: Chris sent in forms to apply for non-profit status. He sent in some clarification items, but hasn't heard back in a couple weeks. Assume all is going well.

Banquet: Pretty sure the speaker will be Christine Boskoff, CEO of mountain madness, she is currently on her way back from K-2, Chris will try and confirm in the next day or two. \$30/person at Mountaineers hall, Oct 18 at 7pm.

X-country ski trip: Need to pay deposit on Lodge in Winthrop.

Discussed possibility of changing location of Basic Class, because of complaints from 2ed shift workers about having non-Boeing people with large backpacks running around. Some options were discussed, but nothing decided.

May actually change password on web site.

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

South America Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 – Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade I

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, richhumbert@hotmail.com

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

BoBabies go X-C Skiing

Jan. 9-12, 2003

Kids who like to ski and parents that fantasize about still doing it will love this trip. Lots of cross country skiing to be had. Maybe even sunshine. This will be a loosely organized event, with families making their won arrangements for room and board. We'll put our heads together to plan several group activities during the weekend, as group interest dictates.

We're staying at Wolf Ridge Resort (1-800-237-2388, www.wolfredgeresort.com)because we can ski on the trails without having to pack up the kids and dreve anywhere and because of the hot tub. They have several kinds of units from hotel-style rooms to 2-bedroom units. They fill up fast, so make your reservations early this year!

Mountain/Area Winthrop, WA

Elevation Top of the sledding hill

Route Kids ski expedition to the river Class Newborn through school ages

Grades They don't give grades in pre-school
Times Obvious if you've skied with kids

Skills Required Patience (or earplugs)

Maps Required For every potty in the vicinity

Limits Know yours

Contact Steve Edgar, 206-285-6864, sreatwork@hotmail.com

Submit activities to:

Judy Clarke 206-729-0201

judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Lead some activities now! You don't have to wait for the next BAG-IT night to send in more!



Bocal Is Anguel Banquel



Friday, October 18, 2002

The Mountaineers

300 3rd Ave W (just west of Key Arena)

Tickets: \$30 for members/non-members

So we invade the Mountaineers' – big deal! This banquet promises to be better than ever!

- > A dual entrée, three-course dinner with your selections from the following:
 - Appetizer (baby reds and macadamia canapé)
 - Second course (tiger prawns, artichoke dip, antipasto, fresh fruit, and wild greens)
 - Main course (alder smoked salmon, tortellini gusto, and herb-crusted peppercorn beef)
- Another of Len's famous 15-minute Boealps plays dedicated to our speaker
- Door prizes galore

Guaranteed to be a great evening of fun, or your money back (assuming we haven't spent it)

Banquet Speaker - Christine Boskoff

Christine Boskoff is the president and owner of Mountain Madness. Christine has led 8000-meter expeditions to Gasherbrum II, Cho Oyu and Everest. She has summitted six of the world's highest peaks; including Everest, Gasherbrum II, Lhotse, Cho Oyu, Shishmapagma and Broad Peak. She is the first American woman to summit Lhotse, the fourth highest peak in the world. Christine has also climbed extensively in the Americas, Africa, Europe and Asia. She has recently returned from an attempt on K2. Come hear her speak on climbing Everest, K2, and other high Himalayan peaks.

Banquet Schedule

6:00	Arrival/social
6:45	Buffet dinner
8:00	Coffee & dessert - past/new Board, door prizes, etc.
8:45	A 15-minute play by our own Len Kannapell
9:00-10:30	Banquet speaker – Christine Boskoff

Banquet Registration Form

Name:							
Phone (work	x or home):						
Mail stop o	r address:					-	
# Member/	'guest tickets =	X	\$30	=	\$		
	Please mak	ce all chec	ks payal	ble to	Boealps	;	
Return to:	Chris Gronau 17727 Spruce Way Lynnwood, WA, 98037	(425) 965	5-6546	nau@b	oeing.cor	m	
Reserve yo	our place by 1) returning tha	this form an Friday	•	•		contacting	Chris no late



Dean of Admissions

Ice Climbing Seminar

Please see following ad flyer ... I need assistant instructors!!!! You ain't cold, you're just scared stiff! This is a great opportunity to learn the skills of ice climbing through an expert. The charming and delightful Alex Van Steen will once again be leading this seminar the weekend of October 12-13. It's best to sign-up early as the class always fills up. Basic class skills required. Cost will be around \$40.

Lead Climbing Seminar

Pro, slings, singles, doubles, bolts, pitons, anchors, lions, tigers, bears... well, maybe not, but perhaps a few snakes. Get an intro while camping out with your Boealps family. This will be held during the October campout (weekend of October 5) at Icicle Creek Road. Looking for some assistant instructors!!!

Coming up (you can always contact me if you want to sign up) Gary Brill's fabulous **Avalanche Seminar** in December Ski Mountaineering





BE PREPARED MOFA and MOFA REFRESHER CLASS 2003



Boealps is offering a Mountaineering Oriented First Aid class in January/February/March 2003. A refresher class will also be offered, if there are enough students. This course is designed to prepare you to deal effectively with accidents which can occur in remote areas where professional medical help is not readily available. Eight classroom sessions, including hands-on scenarios held outdoor, 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 and a MOFA card. The refresher class consists of four classroom sessions, including hands-on scenarios held outdoor, followed by one evening of practical exams at Camp Long.

This course is recommended for all Boealps members and is required for all first-time Boealps Basic Class Instructors.

Dates: Tuesdays and Thursdays

MOFA: 5 weeks starting in mid-January/February/March

and two evenings at Camp Long

Refresher: 4 class session in mid-January/February/March

and one night at Camp Long

Time: 6:30 – 9:30 pm

Location: Boeing Customer Service Center or Everett

Cost: Approximately \$50

Instructors: TBD

Action: Send an e-mail to Joyce Holloway at joyce@solarhacker.com to have your name put

on the class roster. Let her know which class you are interested in, week night or weekend format, and preferred location (Seattle or Everett). As more information is available, you will be notified and given the opportunity to be removed from the roster. If you have more questions, you can contact Joyce at 425-477-4393.

Ice Leading Seminar

Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 12-13 Coleman Glacier, Mt. Baker

Where: Heliotrope Ridge trailhead When: Saturday, 9 am

Lecture: TBD Cost: \$30

Mt. Rainier and international guide Alex Van Steen heads up this seminar on the great glacial ice of the Coleman Glacier at Mt. Baker, just before the fall monsoons begin. Ice conditions are usually stellar in mid-October.

If you are interested in climbing ice but have little or no experience on ice, this seminar is for you – Alex will show you the basics of ice tool placement, crampon technique, and setting up anchors for lead and top-rope climbing. The emphasis will be on the basics and will involve a lot of top-rope climbing, but there may be an opportunity for leading short pitches as time allows.

Required equipment:

- Crampon-compatible leather or plastic boots
- Crampons (make sure they are adjusted to your boots *before* the trip)
- Ice axe
- Harness
- Helmet
- Belay device2 single slings, with two 'biners each
- 2 double slings, with two 'biners each
- 2 locking 'biners
- One single-rated rope/two people
- Standard glacier gear (chest harness, prussiks, pulley)
- 10 essentials

Optional:

- Pickets
- Ice screws
- Ice tools

Borrow if you don't have all these items on the required/optional list, but don't buy anything you don't have – we'll supply the rest. The club has a number of ice tools to borrow, and we will make arrangements with our equipment personnel for availability.

Note: This is an overnight trip – we'll hike the 3 miles to the bivy spot, drop off gear, climb on Saturday, bivy, climb on Sunday, head home around 3 pm.

Experience: Basic Class or equivalent

Limit: 10

Contact: Patty Michaud

patricia.michaud@attws.com

425-288-7355 206-369-2632 cell

TRIP REPORTS

Traverse of the Waddington Range June 29th – July 20th 2002

Team members: Don Beavon, Dave Creeden (scribe), Don Goodman, Juan Lira and Chris Robertson.

Prolog: During the winter Don G. and Chris asked if I was interested in returning to the Waddington Range in British Columbia. Once I learned more details about the trip I agreed to go. I had been in the range in 1997 and 2000, in which the primary objective of the trip was an attempt on Mt. Waddington. Both attempts had resulted in failures. What appealed to me about this trip was that it would be a grand three-week traverse of the range from east to west, all the way to salt water at Knight Inlet. Although an attempt of Mt. Waddington would be on the agenda, we agreed to set aside only a limited amount of time for an attempt of this nemesis peak. If the conditions on Mt. Waddington were not right, we would continue on our traverse. Also we would do a more traditional approach by floatplane from Campbell River on Vancouver Island, rather than fly in by helicopter from the east side of the range to the base of Mt. Waddington like rock stars.

One of major logistical issues we wrestled with was how we would set our caches near Rainy Knob and at the Agur/Munday Col. Initially we investigated the possibility of dropping our caches from a fixed wing aircraft, rather than by helicopter. But none of the charter aircraft services we contacted had done this in years and they were not comfortable doing airdrops. So they kept steering us to use a helicopter instead. Frankly most of our group did not have a warm fuzzy feeling about drop kicking our boxes of supplies from an airplane, with the potential of the boxes getting scattered three sheets to the wind, disappearing down a crevasse, or the boxes blowing up on impact. Finally our group decided on a combined air operation to rival the US's air operations in Afghanistan. We would fly by floatplane with CorilAir from Campbell River into Ghost Lake on the east side of the Waddington Range. Next we would contact Mike King by satellite phone and use his helicopter service to set our two caches.

On June 25th our group met at Chris's house for a packing party. Each of us brought the supplies we wanted to deposit at the two caches. Chris got several wax impregnated "salmon" boxes to pack our supplies. We spend a couple of hours packing our provisions into the boxes, then used blue and red duct tape to identify which box would be left at either of the two caches. When we finished packing there were "salmon" two boxes for the Rainy Knob cache and three "salmon" boxes for the Agur/Munday cache.

Even though we were going to use a GPS unit to locate our two caches, we wanted a way to visually locate our buried caches too. I bought two 9 foot long white plumbing pipes. I cut them into three-foot sections to allow easy stowage on a floatplane or helicopter. Then I wrapped red tape around the pipes like a barber pole and added a piece of survey tape at the top as a flag. Couplings would then be used to join the sections of pipe. Holes were cut through the top and bottom of one box at each cache and the pole would be inserted through the hole in the box. Then we would bury the boxes in snow to prevent ravens from getting into our supplies.

Scribe's comments: You'll notice that the elevations referenced in this trip report are not precise. The maps for most of the area we traversed are in meters, with contour lines of 40 meters. Also some peaks are misidentified on a map (such as Mt. Tellot) or don't even appear as a distinct feature on a map (such as the five Tellot Spires). In addition the most recent climbing guide for this area is Dick Culbert's 1965 guide, which often has vague or inaccurate route descriptions. After a while whenever we approached a peak and one of us was curious about the route description, the standard reply in jest was that it was class 4. For it seemed that every route description was a brief one sentence statement with a class 4 rating – which more times than not we felt under-rated the difficulty of the climb. Not that we minded, for one of the reasons for being in this area is to avoid the paint-by-numbers method of climbing.

Something else of interest is that the immensity of the terrain would often cause us to misjudge distance and height. Even well into the second week of our trip, we would occasionally underestimate the amount of time and distance it would take to reach a col or the amount of elevation to be gained to reach an objective.

Saturday June 29th: Juan arrived at my house around 6:45 AM and Chris drove up in his van shortly afterward with Don G. and Don B. By 7AM we had the van loaded up and were on the road. At the US/Canadian border we were told to go into the Canadian Custom's office. Due do a large number of people being processed at the border and a previous criminal infraction by someone in our party, it took well over an hour to clear Canadian customs. This caused us to miss the check in time for the reservation we had made for the 10:15 ferry from Tsawwassen to

Nanaimo. Because it was a holiday weekend in Canada, we weren't able to board the 10:15 ferry without a reservation. We spend the time waiting for the 12:45 PM ferry, by wandering around the huge ferry complex at Tsawwassin. We had a nice two-hour ferry crossing to Duke Point near Nainamo, arriving before 3 PM. The recently competed Highway 19 allowed us to make good time, arriving at Campbell River by 4: 30 PM. We checked in with CorilAir, and were told that the cloud ceiling was too low (4,000 ft) for flying into Ghost Lake today. In the evening we stopped by a local electronics' shop to pick up a satellite phone we had made previous arrangements to rent.

Sunday June 30th: Arrived back at CorilAir at 7AM with faint hopes of being able to fly in immediately, due to threatening local weather. The weather reports we got from a logging camp at Scar Creek on Bute Inlet, along with Mike King's weather report inland on the east side of the Coast Range from Bluff Lake were not encouraging. Periodically during the morning we would get weather updates, which were still not good enough for our group to feel comfortable about attempting to fly into Ghost Lake at 4,400 ft – considering we would still pay full costs, even

if we couldn't land at Ghost Lake.



This log-carving contestant created a remarkable likeness of himself.

We got bored waiting around for a favorable weather report, so we drove to a woodcarving contest south of town. Around 1 PM we got a phone call from CorilAir, saying that the cloud ceiling had risen to 5,000 feet. Before we committed to flying, we did some bargaining with CorilAir. They agreed that if they attempted to fly us in, but we couldn't land at Ghost Lake we would pay 50% of the normal fare. We depart a little before 2 PM and had a spectacular flight into the Coast Range. The Cessna floatplane with Don G. and some of the gear took off first. While Don B., Chris, and I flew in the DeHavilland Beaver with our remaining gear. We flew over countless forested islands and a labyrinth of narrow water passages. As we neared the lake we had brief glimpses of the terrain we would cover on our traverse, underneath the cloud cover.

I recognized the terminus of the receding Tiedemann Glacier and shortly thereafter spotted Ghost Lake nestled on a ridge on the north side of the glacier. As we circled the lake once in order to lose altitude, I noticed that the Cessna had already landed on the lake and

found a location to beach the plane on the south shore. Our piloted flared the sturdy Beaver just before touching down on the lake and we soon found a location to safely bring the floatplane near the shoreline around 3 PM. I stepped out onto the pontoon and in quick order I helped empty the floatplane of our gear, then we bid the pilots farewell.

Shown along the south shore of Ghost Lake are the DeHavilland Beaver (left) and Cessna (right) floatplanes.

Next we used the satellite phone to successfully contact Mike King from White Saddle Air Services, to have him fly in to set our two caches. Mike skillfully landed his red and white Jet Ranger helicopter in the confined area along the shoreline without getting tangled up with surrounding trees, brush or rocks. The chopper departed around 4 PM with



Chris, Juan and our supplies for the caches points near Rainy Knob and the Agur/Munday Col (~9,000 ft). They had no difficulty setting the cache at the base of Rainy Knob, with Juan using his GPS to fix the exact location on the Tiedemann Glacier.

Due to cloud cover, they were not able to set the second cache at the Agur/Munday Col, so they had to settle for a location at about 6,500 ft on the Waddington Glacier, about 4 miles southeast of the col. Fortunately Juan was able

to fix this position with his GPS and Chris was able to get a rough fix with his compass.

Chris setting our second cache on the Waddington Glacier, southeast of the Agur/Munday col. Mike King's Jet Ranger helicopter is in the background.

While the rest of us waited for the caches to be set, we explored around the lake and found what appeared to be a gravesite, with initials and a date carved into a rock headstone. The helicopter returned a little after 5 PM and by 6 PM we left for our first night's camp spot near Ghost Peak (~5,000 ft). Along the way I



slipped and fell on a wet, mossy slab and sprained my left ankle. That night I fretted about the prospect of having to leave before the trip had really begun.

Monday, July 1st: Today's goal was to traverse westward along the ridge north of the Tiedemann Glacier to Nabob Pass (~5,250 ft), with a climb of Mt. Jeffery (~7,940 ft) on the menu. By 11:30 AM we were underneath the south side of Mt. Jeffery at ~7,100 ft. We dropped our packs and ascended moderate snow slopes towards the SE ridge. We plugged in a snow anchor and belayed Don B. across a moat to reach the rock beneath the ridgeline. For two pitches we used a combination of fixed and running belays to climb class 4 and low class 5 rock, to reach the crest of the SE ridge. Once on the ridgeline we scrambled to the summit and enjoyed views southward of Mt Marcus and Merlon Mountain. Towards the west we had vistas of the Tellot Glacier that contained the Claws Peaks, Dentiform Peak, Mt. Shand, Heartstone Peak, Mt. Schultz, etc. But Mt Waddington was shrouded in clouds.

After a double rope rappel, we were back on the snow slopes and in no time we descended to our packs. We reshouldered our backpacks and soon we cleared a pass at ~7,200 ft, and then cruised down to an excellent camp spot on heather just east of Nabob Pass, arriving at 5:30 PM. The spot offered what we reckon would be one of our last non-snow camp spots, along with splendid views of the Tellot Glacier and the lower Tiedemann Glacier area. As the sun sank through the Waddington/Combatant Col, shafts of sunlight illuminating the snow covered north faces of Mt. Marcus and Merlon Mtn.



Chris (L) and Don G. (R) at our camp

<u>Tuesday</u>, <u>July 2nd</u>: We left the Nabob Pass area around 8:30 AM for our first cache near the base of Rainy Knob (~6,000 ft). We traversed westward from the pass to clear some steeper terrain, before descending to the lateral moraine of the Tiedemann Glacier. With my sprained left ankle I made a very cautious descend through brush and scree to the lateral moraine. Once we reached the lateral moraine we continued for a short distance westward before

we found a good place to descend the rubble of the moraine to the ice and crushed rock of the glacier. We moved directly away from the moraine to get out onto the living section of the glacier.



Left to right: Dave, Don G., Chris and Don B. on the Tiedemann Glacier. Mt Waddington is above Don Beavon's backpack, about 6 miles away.

Eventually we stopped to rope up for glacier travel and as we were putting our harnesses on, Don G. managed to find a small crevasse to plunge a leg into. By noon we were trudging towards Rainy Knob some 6 miles off into the distance. The clouds occasionally parted around the summit of Mt. Waddington, which was plastered with snow and rime ice. With Juan's GPS unit we zeroed right onto our

cache, arriving around 4 PM. In the evening Don G. announced that he would leave tomorrow, due to health problems. That evening I said that I was seriously considering departing too, because of my sprained left ankle.

Wednesday, July 3rd: I decided not to leave, but I made it clear to the rest of group that I was far from 100%, which would impact the group's climbing agenda. At this point the group made the decision that we would not make an attempt on Mt. Waddington from Rainy Knob due to snow and rime ice on the summit. We also decided that we would change our route to reach our second cache. This was due to a combination of where we ended up placing our second cache, along with my bad ankle. Instead of taking a direct, steep snow route up the NE ridge of Mt. Munday to the Agur/Munday Col, we would descend the Tiedemann Glacier to the Welcome Glacier just east of Mt. Marcus. From there we would swing around to the south side of Mt. Marcus to the Waddington Glacier to recover our second cache.

At mid-morning Don G. contacted Mike King on the satellite phone to make arrangements to be flown out. Mike managed to fly in to pick up Don G. in the late morning, just before the weather shut down for the rest of the day. We spent the remainder of the day resting and organizing the recovered food and equipment from the cache.

Thursday, July 4th: We spent most the morning waiting out a rain/snow storm and retrofitting the borrowed BOEALPS tent to make it more capable of withstand high winds and heavy snow. We left around 11:30 AM for Plummer Hut (~8,500 ft) with provisions for three days of climbing. We arrived at the hut just before 3 PM and were pleased that there was no one else staying at the hut.

<u>Friday, July 5th:</u> It snowed during the night and the early morning greeted us with cloudy, raw weather. By the late morning it began to clear, so we struck off for a traverse of the upper Tellot Glacier. Once we reached the head of the Tellot Glacier we made an attempt on one of the five Tellot Spires. We climbed some moderate steep snow to just under the summit block. We poked around for a way to climb the last 20-30 feet of 5th class rock in our plastic boots. None of us felt comfortable attempting to climb the wet, lichen covered rock with no obvious to place to set a rappel station from the summit capped with a thin layer of snow. I gazed over towards Serra 1 and Stiletto Needle, each 5th class climbs I had done in 1997. Both were plastered with snow so it would be a few weeks before they were in shape to climb. We continued our clockwise traverse of the upper Tellot Glacier by descending over towards Termination Peak (~10,500 ft) then Mt. Shand (~10,500 ft). Termination Peak was just a scramble after departing the glacier, while Mt. Shand involved a 45 to 50 degree snow slope for a couple of hundred feet on its southwest flank, before reaching the south slope. From there it was a mixture of rock scrambling and snow slopes to the summit. We completed the traverse back to the hut by 8:30 PM.

Friday, July 6th: Set off around 10 AM under clear skies for the lower Tellot Glacier and the Sunrise Glacier. We arrived at the Tellot/Sunrise col (~8,530 ft) around 1 PM, after negotiating one tough stretch of crevasses. From the col we headed northward for Mt. Schultz (~9,050 ft). We carefully crossed a moat to reach the rotten rock beneath the SW ridge of Mt. Schultz. After one pitch of 4th class climbing, we unroped to scramble up the SW ridge to the summit. From here we looked southward to see Mt. Jeffery and Nabob Pass and in the background Mt. Marcus, Merlon Mtn, Sierra Peak and Mt. Munday. We also had splendid views of the area we had traversed the previous day on the upper Tellot Glacier. After a double rope rappel we were back on the Sunrise Glacier and retraced our steps back to the Tellot/Sunrise Col. On the way back to the hut we made an attempt on Heartstone Peak (~9,540 ft), but were stymied by steep descending terrain after reaching a local high point on the south ridge, which I christen Heartbreak Peak. We trudged back to the hut a little before 9 PM, after being scorched by the sun.

Saturday, July 7th: Dropped down from the hut to Rainy Knob under threatening skies. We got to the base of slope in 40 minutes then crossed the Tiedemann Glacier to our cache near Rainy Knob in half an hour. We re-organized and packed our gear, then burned our garbage and unnecessary supplies. We re-traced our route down the Tiedemann Glacier past Nabob Pass. The last couple of miles of the Tiedemann Glacier included channels of water running over ice, which flushed down chasms into the bowels of the receding glacier.

After some tricky route finding around ice formations and crevasses, we found a way to climb up the gravel and scree of the lateral moraine on the south side of the Tiedemann Glacier to the drainage holding the Welcome Glacier. Eventually we found a campsite with running water in a basin at 4,200 ft, beneath the Welcome Glacier.

Monday, July 8th: Set off at 8:15 AM and after a short distance we were roped up again on the Welcome Glacier. By the time we reached the base of a steep slope it was sprinkling and the wind was starting to freshen up. After we gained a couple hundred feet of elevation the weather collapsed. We felt fortunate to find the col (~7,200 ft) in the whiteout conditions between the Welcome and the Smoking Canyon Glacier Glaciers at 12:30 PM. We were all soaked to the bone and cold, when we went about the business of digging tent platforms out the snow slope near the col. It felt good to dive into the tent to change into dry cloths and then crawl into my sleeping bag to warm up. By mid-afternoon it stopped





raining, but we were socked in and it was still blowing like snot. By evening there were occasional sun breaks, allowing us brief glimpses of the surrounding terrain.

<u>Tuesday</u>, <u>July 9th</u>: The weather improved during the early morning, allowing us to set our wet gear on some nearby rocks to dry out. It also gave us an opportunity to look around and figure out our exact location.

In the late morning we descended from the col onto the Smoking Canyon Glacier underneath blue skies. We negotiated a challenging moat along the way and soon thereafter we dropped our heavy packs on rock shelf beneath a sheered off cornice. We took off with our light daypacks for an attempt on Mt. Marcus (~9,200 ft). We ascended northward gaining over 1,000 ft on the Smoking Canyon Glacier, until we intersected the east ridge of Marcus. For several hundred feet, a massive cornice capped the north side of the East Ridge. We favored the left side of the ridge, reassured by stretches of rock poking out of the snow. This was exhilarating, exposed climbing at its best. At one point we roped up to belay each other through a section of class 4/5 rock. As we continued to gain elevation we encountered a couple of sections of moderately steep (50-60 degree) snow. At about 500 ft beneath the summit, a 40 foot vertical drop stymied us.

Don peering down the forty foot drop off which stymied us. The summit of Mt. Marcus is on the left.

We discussed the idea of rappelling this section and leaving a fixed line. But the remaining part of the climb involved even steeper snow and rock and the prospect of four climbers on one rope, didn't appeal to us. There was still a fair amount of challenging real estate for us to cross to reach our next camp spot too.

It didn't take to long for us to return to our heavy packs and then continue the high traverse towards the Waddington/Smoking Canyon Col. Along the way Chris led a short stretch of steep snow (60-70 degree) over a ridge, which involved climbing through a sheered off cornice. From there we did an awkward side hill traverse on the southeast flank of Fascination Mountain, trying to minimize elevation loss. Eventually we were driven down, then we regained this lost elevation and then some, as we finally arrived at Waddington/Smoking Canyon Col around 7 PM. The col was a splendid place to camp, with clear skies giving us great views.

Wednesday, July 10th: Left camp a little after 8 AM under bright, blue skies for an attempt on Sierra Peak (~9,600 ft). My hopes for firm snow conditions were soon dashed. Instead the conditions were what I dreaded the most. There was a thin firm crust, which more times than not I would break through to my knees or deeper. From the camp we stayed on the right hand or east side of the glacier as we climbed towards Echo Col. At one point I heard a commotion below me. I looked downward to see Chris's blue ice axe sliding down the glacier into crevasse. Fortunately for Chris, the ice axe fell into the very end of the crevasse. Ten feet one way or the other and the ice axe would have disappeared into a deeper part of the crevasse or it would have continued to slide down the glacier into the middle of another crevasse. Juan and Chris down climbed to the corner of the crevasse where Juan was able to belay Chris to the lip of the crevasse. Chris was able to easily step down and recover the ice axe. As I followed Don's steps up the slope, I noticed that Don had scribed the word "lucky" in the snow with his ice axe. As we got nearer the col, Don and I shouted and whistled then listened for the echoes to ricochet off the surrounding rock walls.



The climb of Sierra Peak broke down into three sections. I led the first part, ascending 45-55 degree soft snow for a couple of hundred feet. Then there was a break in the slope, where it leveled off and traversed leftward into a narrow snow gully. Chris led this gully of 45 degree soft snow, cresting out on the ridge just east of the summit.

Chris in front, with Juan following up the snow couloir to the ridge just east of the summit of Sierra Peak.

We scrambled a short distance on loose 4th class rock to a notch. From here Juan did a fine job of leading a pitch of mid-5th class rock to the summit. We were blessed with marvelous views, including the vast amount of terrain we had traversed in the preceding days. We rappelled off the summit, then plunged stepped down to Echo Col. Once we returned to our camp we quickly packed and made a move to recover our second cache. In less than an hour we located our cache on the Waddington Glacier, thanks to Juan's GPS unit. We spent the evening gorging ourselves on the special food each of had packed, along with Don Goodman's "extra" food. There was a large pond of water nearby on the glacier so we were set as far as water too.

Thursday, July 11th: The morning was spent feasting along with rummaging through our cache of supplies. We also went through Don Goodman's cache to determine what each of us wanted to use from his supplies for the remainder to the trip. By mid-day we finished piling the unneeded supplies into one of "salmon" boxes, and then we carried the box to a nearby crevasse. We poured some extra white gas on the box and ignited it. Afterward we shoved the ashes into the crevasse.

We left for the Agur/Munday Col (~8,920 ft), carrying the heaviest burden of our trip so far. One piece of equipment we included at the second cache was a pair of snow shoes, which immediately came in handy as we slogged up the nearly 4 miles of the Waddington Glacier towards the col. We cranked out 3,000 feet of elevation gain in the afternoon's sweltering heat, finally reaching the broad col around 6 PM. We had tremendous views towards the west, including the southeast side of Mt. Waddington and the massive Homathko Icefield towards the east. By unanimous consensus, the Agur/Munday Col was our group's favorite camp sight of the trip.



Looking eastward at sunset from our camp sight at the Agur/Munday col. The massive Homathko icefield is in the background.



Mt. Waddington from the Agur.Munday col.

<u>Friday, July 12th:</u> Departed camp at 7:15 AM for a climb of Mt. Munday (~11,040 ft). Ascended under ideal conditions - crystal blue skies and firm snow. We climbed a moderate stretch of snow for the couple hundred feet just prior to popping up on a high glacier immediately east of Mt. Munday. At this point we started getting buffeted by gusts of wind. We were also greeted by splendid panoramic views of Mt. Waddington, Combatant Mtn, Mt. Tiedemann, Asperity Mtn, the five Serra Peaks and other peaks we had climbed or traversed around, during our wanderings on the Tellot Glacier. We quickly swung to the west to polish off our climb of Mt. Munday. We took turns belaying each other for a short pitch of mixed rock and snow to reach the summit. From the summit we had

our first expansive views of the massive Franklin Glacier, which led in the general direction of the exit for our traverse.

Left to right, Dave and Juan just below the summit of Mt. Munday. Chris is on top

We spent the rest of the late morning and early afternoon running up a couple local high points north and east of Mt. Munday. We made quick work of our descent back to the Agur/Munday Col, arriving around 3 PM. The combination of stifling heat and soft snow at col sapped any ambitions I had of climbing Mt Agur



(~10,130ft). After Chris, Don and Juan rested for a while, they climbed Mt. Agur.

<u>Saturday</u>, <u>July 13th</u>: Got an early start, which in combination with the high overcast skies made for pleasant glacier travel. We descended westward from the col through the large crevasses and ice field of the Ice Valley Glacier. During the three-mile crossing of the Ice Valley Glacier, we traversed underneath the Arabesques Peaks. We soon intersected with the Corridor Glacier, and then climbed about 900 feet to the Corridor/Dais Glacier. We descended a couple of hundred feet and left our heavy packs on a flat spot on the Dais Glacier.

From here we wrapped around the north side of Jester Mtn to climb Cavalier Mtn (~8,680 ft). At this point we encountered our first evidence of other people during our trip – steps in the snow leading up to the east ridge of Cavalier. We had heard from Mike King that there was a large National Outdoor Leadership (NOLs) group on the southwest side of Mt. Waddington. The snow climb of the east ridge of Cavalier offered a couple of short steep pitches of snow (~60 degrees). Our position on the summit gave us a more detailed view of our exit route to the southwest via Mt. Jubilee, which we studied with much interest. Unfortunately clouds shrouded the summits of Mt. Waddington, along with the NW Peak of Waddington. However we did have a good view of the Dais Couloir on the upper Dais Glacier, which joined the NW ridge of Waddington. This was the critical piece of the route we hoped would allow us to climb the NW Peak of Waddington. If the Dais Couloir worked, we would avoid climbing the full northwest ridge from Fury Gap. There were three bergschrunds we would have to weave around, but it appeared that the couloir would go. Off to the northwest I surveyed the head of the Franklin Glacier, where four other glaciers intersected with it: Finality, Fury, Regal and Dais Glaciers.

After returning to our heavy packs we traversed over to the northeast corner of Dais Glacier at about 7,500 feet. This put us in an ideal position near the couloir we wanted to climb for our attempt of the NW Peak of Waddington the next day. This location also put us underneath the historic southwest face of Mt. Waddington. Fritz Wiessner and Bill House achieved the first ascent of Mt Waddington in July 1936 via this classic route. A variation of this route was completed in August 1942 by the 19 year-old Fred Beckey and 17 year-old Helmy Beckey for the second ascent of Mt. Waddington.

Summit of Mt. Waddington

The Tooth

NW Peak of Waddington

Dais Couloir

Our camp sight on the Dais Glacier.



<u>Sunday, July 14th:</u> We had one week remaining on our traverse. With the amount of terrain we had to cover, we knew that today was going to be our only opportunity to climb the NW Peak of Waddington (~13,100 ft). During the previous evening we had discussed the climb and we agreed that if there were snow soft conditions, or poor weather we were not going to make an attempt. In a bit of good fortune, we had the last day of good weather on our trip and the snow was indeed firm. We strapped on our crampons and left camp at a little after 5 AM. Initially we climbed in a rightward direction, weaving around numerous crevasses to the base of the Dais Couloir. We veered right then left to successfully clear two schrunds and motored up the 900 ft couloir (generally 45 degrees with a couple short sections of up 55 degrees to clear the highest schrund). Once on the ridge we were blasted by gusts of wind.

I took the lead, first traversing rightward around a local high point on the ridge, then leftward around a second high point onto the Angel Glacier. As I traversed around the second point, I was stopped dead in my tracks by a stunning vista. Below me to the left was the Waddington/Combatant Col. Rising from the col at an oblique angle were the south faces of the following peaks: Combatant Mtn, Mt. Teidemann, Asperity Mtn, Serra V through I. In the middle foreground, was a massive icefall above the south side of the Waddington/Combatant Col. Next the Angel Glacier gained elevation in a series of terraces to the snowcapped summit of NW Peak of Waddington. On the far right was a section of serrated rock on the NW ridge. At first glance the route didn't appear to offer any serious obstacles to prevent us from reaching the summit. However I noticed what appeared to be a slight depression or descent of the Angel Glacier a couple of hundred of feet in front of me. I continued onward and my jaw sank with the terrain. There was a shear 75 ft ice wall beneath me. The wind carried a four-letter word from my mouth, over my shoulder and back to Don B. I surveyed the terrain and to the left I noticed an isthmus of steep snow dropping through a couple of gaps in the snow. I turned around to face in and delicately down climbed the narrowest portion of this thin band of snow, making sure my steps would hold as I stepped over the two gaps. The rest of our group soon followed and we stood dumbfounded and awestruck beneath the ice wall. I continued a short distance up the Angel Glacier, and then I turn around to examine the terrain. Within a week, may be even days, this route would melt out and be impassable.



The ice wall we encountered during our climb of the NW Peak of Waddington. Our route around the ice wall was above the person on the left.

The final set piece of the climb involved two pitches of exposed 55 degree snow to reach the summit. Chris led these pitches by placing pickets and flukes.



Juan is in the foreground, with Chris in the background leading the final pitch to the summit of the NE Peak of Waddington.

Don is on the summit of the NW Peak of Waddington. Mt. Waddington is in the background.

We all topped out on the summit by 12:30 PM. We had staggering views of the whole Waddington Range, including the snow-plastered summit of Mt. Waddington to our immediate south. I seemed like I could reach out and touch the true summit from the NW peak. I tried to imagine the combination of exhilaration and disappointment that Phyllis and Don Munday must have felt in 1928 when they reached the NW Peak of Waddington, after climbing the full NW ridge from Fury Gap on their failed attempt to climb Mt Waddington. I held my point and shoot camera up to my right eye in an effort to take some photographs, but it would have been a waste of film – the views were just too expansive.



My internal clock was ticking, telling me we needed to descend soon. We belayed ourselves off the summit and found a flat spot beneath the summit to grab a quick bite to eat. We managed to successfully retrace our treacherous route back to top of the Dais Couloir. The snow had softened considerably in the couloir, allowing us to comfortable plunge step the couloir. During one innocent looking section of the Dais Glacier, I stuck my left leg into a hidden crevasse up to my crotch, but I managed to pull myself out with little difficulty. We were a happy and relieved group when we arrived back at out camp at 5PM – a 12 hour round trip. Only then did we congratulate each other on our accomplishment. We hadn't climb Mt. Waddington, but we all agreed that the NW Peak was a pretty good consolation prize.

Monday, July 15th: The weather had deteriorated during the night. Our original plan had been to drop down to where the Dais Glacier intersected the Franklin Glacier, then hang a right turn and ascend to historic Fury Gap, the location of an early summit attempt on Mt. Waddington by Phyllis and Don Munday. From Fury Gap we would make an attempt on Mt. Chris Spencer. However by the time we had reached the Franklin Glacier the clouds had lowered even further. At this point our group had a discussion on whether to go to Fury Gap or continue towards our exit route. None of us was excited about climbing Mt. Chris Spencer in these conditions. I lobbied to continue towards our exit route for a variety of reasons: we were burning up fuel faster than planned and in order to get out there was a high traverse around Mt. Jubilee on a glacier where we would be vulnerable to having to wait out bad weather. We agreed to by pass Fury Gap and Mt. Chris Spencer. As we continued across the Franklin Glacier onto the Finality Glacier the clouds continued to lower and wind began to freshen. At 10:15 AM it began to pour down rain, so we pitched our tents right in the middle of the Finality Glacier. We spent the rest of the day waiting futilely for the rain to cease.

Tuesday, July 16th: The rain quit during the early morning hours and the visibility improved such that we were able to break camp by 8 AM. We continued up the Finality Glacier to the col. Due to threatening weather we bypassed an attempt on either Mt. Finality (~9,300 feet) or Bezel Peak (~8,800 feet) along the way. We did a high traverse on the Hoodoo Glacier, in which we had views of the forests in the Klinaklini drainage. We un-roped on a ridge and enjoyed a nice glissade down to the Confederation Glacier. We made good time as we did a gradual descend of the Confederation Glacier towards the north flank of Jubilee Mtn (~9,000 feet). Once we reached the base of Jubilee Mtn at 1:30 PM we decided to find a place to camp fairly low on the north side of mountain, due to clouds above 7,000 feet. We sliced leftward across a jumbled glacier to the north east ridge of Jubilee Mtn in search of a good place to camp. We found a nice place to camp on a knoll at 5,600 feet, with running water around 3 PM. The sun peaked out occasionally, encouraging us to set our wet gear out to dry. But by late afternoon it started to rain again, chasing us back into our tents.

Wednesday, July 17th: It rained hard throughout the previous night and most of the day. I finished reading Ernest Shackleton's book *South – The Endurance Expedition*.

Thursday, July 18th: I poked my head outside the tent around 4:30 AM and saw broken clouds. I awoke Don from a deep slumber, who then did a good imitation of a marmot to awaken Juan and Chris. The improving weather gave us enough encouragement to make an attempt to move. As we packed, we discussed our options. The original idea was to climb Mt. Jubilee as we exited around and down the southwest side of the peak towards the Klinaklini drainage. This involved bushwhacking down to logging roads, then onto a logging camp where the Klinaklini River drained into Knight Inlet. A backup exit route would be to drop down to where the Confederation Glacier met the Franklin Glacier on the north east side of Mt. Jubilee, followed by a descend the Franklin Glacier to its terminus. Then we would have to bushwhack for several miles to a logging road, which would take us to the head of Knight Inlet. I proposed a third option, which was traverse at our current elevation, around the east side of Mt. Jubilee, then either continue around to the south ridge of Mt. Jubilee and then down to the Klinaklini drainage, or descend to the Franklin River. Of course our fourth option was to stay put, for clouds still shrouded Mt. Jubilee from about 7,000 feet and up.

The weather was still threatening, so we all agreed that an attempt to climb Mt. Jubilee was out of question. A couple of people in our group were at the point where they were on half rations, so they eager to move. We agreed to stick to our original route and if weather or visibility stymied us, we would just stop and wait. As we ascended the glacier, the clouds came down to meet us at 6,500 feet. We put our mountaineering skills to good use as we navigated around numerous crevasses in the white out. A compass and altimeter were invaluable as we nailed the route through a pass on the north ridge of Mt. Jubilee at about 8,000 feet. There was a collective sigh of relief as dropped down the west side of the pass onto the Lomolo Glacier. We soon encountered as recent camp from the NOLs group, along with their tracks, which led us in an northwest arc away from a sizable icefall. We crossed several treacherous snow bridges, as we continued downward through the thinning clouds to ~6,600 feet on the Lomolo Glacier. We turned southward to immediately regain the lost elevation to a col at ~7,600 ft on the southwest flank of Mt. Jubilee. Again we were back into windy, white out conditions. We snaked through strange wind sculptured snow just south of the col. As we traversed across the Chasm Glacier we gradually lost elevation to a gap on a ridge at ~7,000 feet, then hung a right turn onto an ice field. Soon we exited snow and ice for the last time on our trip. The wind picked up and it began to rain on us, as we adjusted to moving unencumbered by a rope mate. Eventually we found a nice spot to camp in a green basin at 4,500 feet. Even though I was soaking wet, it felt good to be surrounded by greenery. We managed to get our tents pitched just prior to a downpour cutting loose. At this point I didn't care, I knew we had done well to navigate the terrain we had covered today and I felt confident that nothing could block our exit now.

Friday, July 19th: It was still raining hard in the early morning, so none of us were too eager to get moving. By 7 AM it finally let up, so we broke camp and got moving. It didn't take long before the wet vegetation soaked my clothing as we descended to the Klinaklini River drainage. There were two cycles of tall timber, a field of boulders and then brush, as we made for an old logging road. Each of us took turns taking pratfalls on the steep terrain. On our descent we saw numerous signs of grizzly bear, including one spot where a bear had slept. By the time we reached a logging road at about ~2,500 feet, each of us were muddy and wet. The road quickly deteriorated, with long stretches overgrown with alder saplings and brush along with eroded sections. Eventually we intersected a maintained portion of the logging road near Devereaux Lake at around 700 feet. Here we called CorilAir by satellite phone to make arrangements to have them pick us up at the logging camp, some 6 or 7 miles away. We ran into logging operations at about 3 miles along the road. There was a guy operating a massive grapple yarder pulling logs off a slope, along with a second fellow standing beside a pickup truck. The guy operating the grapple yarder stopped it and struck up a conversation with us. He generously tossed down a fresh orange for Chris and me to share. Then we were offered a ride to the logging camp in the pickup. As we speed along the road, we almost collided with an empty logging truck. The logging truck stopped in a cloud of dust, then continued past us. As the logging truck

slowly drove by us, the driver noticed Chris and I in the back of the pickup. He blew his horn, braked his truck again and then through it into reverse. He stopped next to the cab of our pickup and starting cursing a blue streak at our driver for driving so fast with non-employees on board. The two driver exchanged pleasantries and gestures for several minutes before we drove off in opposite directions.

The driver of the pickup truck watches as Chris and Dave unload their gear at the logging camp.



We had couple of hours to wait before we flew out, so we had a chance to talk to some of the employees at the logging camp and check out their facilities. The logging camp is supplied by floatplane, so there was a large dock along the bank of one of the channels of the Klinaklini River. I had a great sense of pride for our accomplishments during the trip, as the Beaver Dehavilland swung up to the dock at little after 5 PM. We had a pleasant forty-five minute flight back Campbell River where a hot shower, shave, cold beer, warm meal and comfortable bed awaited



Here are some trip statistics and information for you to digest.

Distance traveled: 105 miles Elevation gain: 44,450 feet. Elevation lost: 45,100 feet.

CorilAir Charters Limited 3050 Spit Road, Box 1451 Campbell River, B.C. V9W 5C5 Telephone (250) 287-8371 Toll free 1-888-287-8366 FAX (250)-287-3481 Left to right, Juan, Dave, Don and Chris are relieved to have their boots off and are ready to board the Beaver DeHavilland for their flight back to Campbell River.

Epilog: We returned home on Saturday, July 20th, retracing our drive and ferry ride. I devoured as much food as possible along the way attempting to regain the 15 lbs of body weight I had lost.

Jerry Baillie's #100!!!

September 2002

Remmel Mountain, Elevation 8685, #34 on the 100 Highest list

Climbers: John Alley, Dave Creeden, John Heineman, Laurie Varner, Scott Webb, Kathy Baillie and a Limper, Jerry Baillie (scribe).

Friday, August 30th

Four of us met at John Alley's home in North Seattle at 6:30am for the long drive east of the mountains. We joined a couple of others in Arlington and were off to Winthrop for a late breakfast. The weather only looked threatening until lighting and thunder crashed down upon us as we approached the trailhead near Long Swamp Campground. Bivy sacs were quickly ditched

for tents. The downpour stopped just before the boots were laced at 2pm. The 1500 descent from the cars to the Chewack River reminded me of my fragile ankle. Two mph was to be my top speed on any descent during the trip. Shortly after reaching the Chewack River we encountered a small pack train with some beautiful horses headed home from Remmel Lake. Scott checked out and approved the river for fishing. The earlier downpour had wetted the trail resulting in an excellent dust free afternoon hike. We covered the 7 miles to the Tungsten Creek quickly and made camp at 5:30pm. My ankle was bothering me, but my conditioning was shot. The sweat was pouring off of me like a pig at the Iowa State Fair. Kathy erected the tent

as I laid in the dirt, completely whooped, tired and beat. And it was only 7 miles with an overall descent of 800 feet! No burn ban signs had been posted so John Alley's fire brigade soon had a blazing inferno. Dave Creeden's peak bagging instinct spawned talk of climbing Apex Mountain in the morning, but his 5:30am wake up call did not inspire John Heineman or anyone to join him. Ten fish were caught and released in less than one hour by Scott Webb at several excellent fishing holes. He used an extra small

barbless hook and custom fly to nab the unsuspecting trout.

Laurie Varner left Seattle after work and found herself making better time on the dirt roads near Winthrop than on I-5 near Everett. An accident was averted by her nimble reaction to an encounter with a large black cow traveling without taillights on the dirt road after dark. She arrived at the trailhead around midnight and slept in her car.



Saturday, August 31st

Rising for an alpine start at the crack of 8am found Dave Creeden well on his way up Apex Mountain, Scott fishing and the pair of Johns feeding the campfire. A couple on there way to Upper Cathedral Lake passed through camp. We dried the dew off the tents and started out for Four Point Lake around 10:30am. The excellent trail was easier on my ankle as we gained a few hundred feet along the remaining five miles of the Chewack River trail. Around 1pm we began the climb to the Four Point Lake. Again the trail was



great and we found good camping, fish and firewood at the lake. There was a

couple with two horses camped across the lake. I was useful in setting up

camp this day and the ankle was better after a good soak in the lake. John

Heineman and Scott Webb headed off to scramble up a local high point

better views as John Alley prepared for another campfire. Kathy bathed in

the "not brain freeze" cool lake. A blustery wind kept the bugs to a minimum. Around 2:30 Dave arrived in camp shortly followed by Laurie who was speeded up along the valley floor by swarms of biting flies. Dave's climb of Apex was uneventful except for the gaggle of grouse he followed up the hillside. He climbed

directly uphill from our Tungsten Creek camp, leaving much of his overnight gear at the camp. Laurie had made the 12 miles without incident, but not without blisters. The duct tape hadn't worked as well as hoped. She'll try Spiroflex next time. The campfire was started and soon dinner was served with a bottle of vodka mixed with berry Kool-Aid in anticipation of tomorrow's summit attempt. With the gusty wind blowing dust, many of the stoves's jets plugged. Laurie cleaned her stove to allow smooth flow of fuel and when she lit the stove, a huge ball of fire removed two inches of long brown hair. That's one way to split ends! And her stove was running great. Around the campfire, Scott produced a seemingly endless supply of Jiffy Pop. Several attempts to make the perfect popcorn were made without success until the veteran of over 20 Devil's Peak campfires took charge and finally an unburned, fluffy bundle of joy was the result.

Sunday, September 1st

Another alpine start had us breaking camp for the summit and then a looping return trip via Coleman Ridge and Fire Creek. After a short hour and a spur trail up a small glen led directly to the summit. Where a lookout had perched in days gone by. It was blustery climbing to the summit and even sprinkled a bit, but with the pigs off our backs, we almost floated to the summit. Photos, congratulations, and signing a register dedicated to Chris Weber were the highlights of the summit. Due to the cool wind we did not dally, but rather dropped about fifty feet to protected bivy site for good rest. It was great to be there with Dave Creeden, one of my students in 1990, who by 1995 was my peer and by 2000 had eclipsed by climbing resume. And John Heineman (2001), Scott and Laurie (2002) were representative of the many great folks I have been associated with over the years. And John Alley whom I have just this past year had the good fortune to become closely acquainted. And of course, my personal step kicker, Kathy. For whom this was #91. Good company makes a good climb and a fine way for me to complete the 100 Highest Peaks in Washington State.



We left the summit and slowly descended to our packs. Now I was really thinking of my ankle since we had ~4000 feet of elevation loss ahead of us. Soon our packs were in sight along with a small fire! Laurie, with her blistered feet, had stayed behind and decided to build a fire to keep warm. The route towards Coleman Ridge was not obvious as Dave and John H. scrambled over large boulders in search of a tread. I wasn't going anywhere near those boulders. Eventually a good path was found and we headed off on our loop trip. We took a break at a saddle on the end of Coleman Ridge and discovered John H. wasn¹t with us. He was last seen high above the trail in the boulder field. After a short wait he appeared in the distance and finally explained to us he thought he was ahead of us and had waited for us, then he even backtracked towards our previous camp before at last realized he was way behind. Not for long though. The walk along Coleman ridge through extensive meadows passed several small basins with nary a person in site. Camp was made on Fire Creek at the junction with the Meadow Lake trail. Once again Scott was off fishing, John A. with Laurie as his able assistant were hauling firewood and John H. was relaxing with his Stephen King novel. Tonight was my turn to put up the tent as the neuroma in Kathy¹s foot had been worsening, so she was under orders to rest it. But soon she was in the creek washing up for dinner. The wind had died but clear sky meant a cool evening. No bugs of any significance. The fire was roaring as Scott produced a bottle of champagne with "100 Highest" engraved on it's face. Congratulations again and stories into the starry night ended with John H. giving an astrological tour of the night sky. Slept good that night.

Sunday, September 2nd

7am came all too soon as sun warmed camp. By 8am we were hiking down Fire Creek and came upon an old cabin built for midgets. It had a 4^16 " ceiling with a shingled roof and set in a clearing beside the Chewack River. The 1300 foot hill back to the cars could not be avoided for much longer as we hopped on rocks across the river and trod the 1/2 mile to the Chewack Driveway junction where I gladly took another break. Not so for Laurie who was inspired. Then Dave and the rest of us followed. It was a long trudge up the hill back to the cars. We drove home via Loomis and Omak to avoid the long dirt road to Winthrop. It was a long but pleasant drive along quiet roads with roadside fruit stands. The peaches were super. Crossing Snoqualmie Pass in a driving rainstorm brought home to us that the end of summer was here. Great trip.

Epilogue: My first peak was of the 100 highest was Little Annapurna in 1968 with Rick Dodd and his father after a long hike up Snow creek. Probably my first peak after learning of the "list" was a climb of Lake and Monument Peaks in 1988 with Ken Johnson (Pres. 1985), Mike Fitzpatrick (Pres. 1984), Bob Mondryk, Paul Michaelson, Rob Freeman (Pres. 1987), Rip Stevenson and Max Limb.

This difficult summer has brought home the value of friends. And that the mountains will never replace all the wonderful people, who have become my friends over the years. Some of us have had our paths cross only recently, while others have had their paths entwined with mine over many years. To all of those who have brought comfort and cheer into my life this summer, I want to say. Thank You.

Mount Rainier July 19 through July 21, 2002 By Bob Magers

I would like to start this trip report by thanking Rich Humbert for all his planning, leadership and weather foresight. He definitely picked a wonderful weekend to climb.

This is the third time I have attempted to reach the summit of Mt. Rainier. My first attempt was last year, about 2 weeks after completing the basic class. That first attempt was also lead by Rich, and we were actually able to fight our way to the crater rim, however, due to very high winds in the crater, as apposed to just high winds every where else, and my general feeling that I was going to be very sick, we did not ascend to the true summit.

My second attempt was about a month ago and I did not make it out of Camp Schurman due to illness.

So, as you can see, I was very ready for that ever illusive "perfect" climb up Mt. Rainier.

The itinerary for the trip consisted of meeting at the White River Campground in Mt. Rainier National Park Friday July 19, 2002, hiking up through Glacier Basin, up, up and up the Inter Glacier, past Camp Schurman to Emmons Flats, spend Saturday hanging out, and make the summit attempt Sunday July 22, 2002. The trip party consisted of Rich Humbert (Team Leader and planner), Bob Bautista, Scott Webb, Rob Hoffenburg, Allen Treasure, and myself (of course with three out of six of the team being Bobs, we knew this would be a good trip.)

The trip began with us all meeting at the White River Campground at about 9:30AM Friday morning. Everyone showed up on time and since Rich had reserved the permit months earlier, there was no problem with finding space or last minute changes to the itinerary. We distributed out the group gear such that everyone felt equally overloaded and set off up the Glacier Basin trail at approximately 8:30AM. The trail up to Glacier Basin was completely melted out and in really good shape with all the wind falls that we had encountered a month earlier having been cleared. We took a quick break at Glacier Basin while a few of the party members changed into their mountaineering boots having elected to hike the trail in lighter shoes. The shoes were stashed away in some bushes and we headed up to the bottom of the Inter Glacier.

At the bottom of the Inter Glacier we ran into a group (12) of Mountaineers that were heading up to Emmons Flats also. It was one of their classes. Anyway, we went ahead and roped up, fell in behind the Mountaineers, and headed up the glacier. At the first small ridge on the glacier, the ice was melting out and there was quite a bit of running water on the surface of the glacier and the snow was real slushy. It made for some interesting footing, but everyone made it through without much problems and nobody got wet. The rest of the climb up the Inter Glacier was uneventful though pretty hot due to clear skies. There were a few crevasses opening up, but we were able to walk straight up the middle. At the top of the glacier, we opted to go left over the ridge and descend down to the Emmons Glacier to reach Camp Schurman, instead of scrambling down from the top of Steamboat Prow. In Camp Schurman, we stopped and spent a few minutes talking to the Ranger about the conditions of the route and finding out what other climbers were reporting. The Ranger informed us that the route was in good shape, and most climbers were making the summit. After about 15 minutes lounging around at Camp Schurman, we headed up to Emmons Flat, arriving at around 3:00PM. There were climbers leaving, so we did not have to dig out our own tent shelters, but simply enhanced some of the existing sites. The folks that were leaving mentioned that the winds had been quite high the day before, so we made sure to anchor the tents really well. After getting the tents set up, we spent the rest of the day talking with the other people in camp, melting and filtering water for drinking, boiling water for dinner, and just lounging around in general watching the shadow of the mountain move over Steamboat Prow. It is impossible for me to describe the different light patterns that are created as the sun goes down behind the mountain and the shadow moves out across the lower elevations. About this time it started to cool off, everyone was pretty much done with supper and I decided to head off to bed.

Saturday morning I slept in and missed the sunrise, I am sure it was fantastic, but the sleeping bag was at that optimal comfort range and there just wasn't no way I was getting out early. I did finally crawl out around 7:00AM and joined the rest of the party fiddling with gear and preparing breakfast. We spent most of the morning just relaxing and getting used to the altitude. For the afternoon, Rich had suggested that we find a crevasse and practice our crevasse rescue training. The group agreed, so we got in to our harnesses and headed out to look for a suitable crevasse. We found one about 100 to 150 yards out of camp out past the Blue Bag barrel. I am sure the Mountaineers group that was camped next to us must have thought we were very conservative as we roped up and headed out toward the latrine. Anyway, we spent the next 3 to 4 hours lowering people into the crevasse, setting up Z pulleys and pulling people back out of the crevasse. Everything went very well and we were able to rescue everyone that we threw in. By this time, it was getting on to supper time, so we headed back to camp, fixed dinner, and melted some more drinking water for the summit attempt. Then it was off to the tents to see if we could get a couple of hours rest before heading out for the summit.

From talking to the 16 Mountaineers camping next us, we found that they had planned to leave around midnight Saturday night, so Rich suggested that we head out a little earlier so we did not get stuck behind this large group. It was decided we would leave camp around 11:30PM. Of course the only sleep of the night for me came about 30 minutes before time to get up and consequently, I did not get up with the alarm. We got out of camp at midnight. The good new was that the large group of mountaineers appeared to be suffering from the same thing I was and they were not even out of their tents when we left. The climb up from Emmons Flats was thankfully uneventful. The weather was very cooperative with clear skies, lots of stars, and a beautiful sunrise. The wind was minimal. There was a couple of snow bridges that we had to cross and Rich installed an Ice Screw in one location for a bit of added protection. Nobody on the team seemed to have any problems crossing over and on we went to the Summit.

We reached the Summit at approx. 8:45AM Sunday morning. The weather was as perfect as anyone could ever expect. The wind was no more then 10 to 15mph, the skies were clear and you could see everything between hear and there. One of the Bobs in the group had a temperature gauge built into his wrist computer and it was registering 46 degrees. I think it may have been a little colder then that, but not by much. Everyone in the group appeared to be in good shape with nobody suffering to badly from the altitude. There was a couple that had some slight headache and nausea symptoms, but once we hit the summit, all thoughts of such things were wiped away with the wonderful knowledge that we had made the summit of Mt. Rainier.

We hung around on the summit for a few minutes taking pictures and reveling in our accomplishment. We then went down to the summit log and signed the book.

With the Sun getting higher in the sky, we figured we had better not spend to much time on the summit. There was some concern about the snow bridges that we knew we would have to cross and also we didn't want to hike all the way down in slush. Off we went for camp. The snow bridges were fine, but the snow was getting pretty slushy. We had one really bad scare when Rob, at the end of the first rope, suddenly sat down in the middle of the trail. Something had happened to his knee. He heard a popping noise accompanied by a lot of pain. We rested for a short time while Rob took some Ibeprofen and Allen helped wrap the leg in an Ace bandage. The rest of the team was ready to distribute Rob's pack, but Rob wanted to see how the leg would do with some weight, so we slowly started back down the hill. Rob's knee, while still feeling weak, held up well under the weight and he was able to make it back down to Emmons Flats without incident.

We got back into camp at Emmons Flats around 1:50PM. We decided that we would crash for about an hour and then break camp and head for the cars. This plan worked well and we were rested, packed and ready to head for the cars by 4:00PM. Rob's knee was still feeling different according to Rob, but he wanted to carry his own weight and felt that he could make it out without further incident, so off we went. We roped up and headed to Camp Schurman. In Camp Schurman we ran into Haldis, Tom and Peggy. They had hiked up in preparation for their summit attempt the next weekend. We spent a few minutes talking and then we all headed over to the Inter Glacier for the trip down. We walked about half way down the Inter Glacier, past all of the opened crevasses, and then decided it was safe enough to un-rope and glissade. The glissade sure is much easier on the knees. Rob however decided that his knee was working just fine the way he was going and he did not want to change anything, so he continued walking down. Rich also chose to walk. Allan, Scott, Bob and I glissaded down the first part until we got to the melted out part of the glacier. At this point we had to walk down below the melt out to the next glissade path. Of course, it was at this point that my boots decided to fail me and I went butt first into the deepest part of the water. That was some mighty cold water. But what the heck, I had already been glissading and my rear was numb from that, so I just jumped into the glissade path and headed for Glacier basin below.

The hike from Glacier Basin to the cars seemed to go on and on. The only real highlight was when Scott, who was first on the trail, suddenly stopped, held up his hand and told us all to not come up, there was a Bear in the trail. Of course we all immediately headed up the trail to get around the bend to see the Bear. Scott, having had experience with this sort of thing, started clapping his hands and making noise and the Bear ran off into the woods. I must admit, I did catch myself looking over my shoulder a few times over the next mile and a half. We finally got back to the cars about 8:30PM. Rob's knee had held up well, and there were no other injuries. All in all, this was a very successful climb. The weather was exceptional, and the teams worked very well together. Thanks again Rich for putting together the wonderful opportunity.

Boealps Karaoke

Tangled Up in Ropes (Tune of Tangled up in Blue by Bob Dylan)

Early one morning the sun was shining
And I was climbing Rainier
Wondering is we would summit at all
In time to get home for a beer
My rope team was just plodding along
Right above Gibraltar Rock
I just thinking about getting back down
While I kept on checking the clock
All of a sudden someone shouted ARREST
And I got a good grip on my ax
But the next thing you know I was on my back
Rollin, Slippin, Slidin down the slopes – Tangled up in ropes

The next week I got to deciding
The heck with this glacier stuff
I'll just take me a long, long slog
Where the snow just won't sluff
So I headed out to Snoqualmie
And found me a nice logging road
Just grunting up that gentle slope
When I espied the mother lode
Next thing I'm veering off cross-country
Where I know I shouldn't head
Halfway to the summit, comes the cracking noise
That we all dread – wouldn't you know, tangled up in snow

But I got lucky and avoided my death
Had to spend 3 months on the couch
Without any peaks to be climbing
I turned into a grouch
Now the days were getting longer
And I was going into shock
So my buddies decided to haul me
Up the face of Cathedral rock
At first I moved real slowly
Until I found a good groove
Just before I jammed a finger crack on a slippery 5-10 move
The cam let go – tangled up in pro

Another few months later
With my body all broke down
I got so many shifts and shunts
I walk just like a clown
You'd think I was Joe Simpson
Heading for another fall
Just beating up on my body
Trying to reach places tall
But you can't stop a born climber
From dreaming about his next peak
So while I'm rehabilitating and my body feels all-weak
Here's what I'm gonna do – get tangled up in brew

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM
NAME:
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:
NEW HOME ADDRESS:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com

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

ALPINEECHO



October ECHO staff

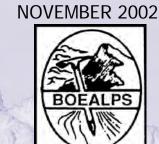
Editors: Kathleen Clawson & Vicky Larsen

violty Laroon

Contributors: Jerry Baillie, Ryan Allen Dave Creeden, Bob Magers Prash Bhat & Ron Fleck

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!





BOFING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

President	Marty Jolly	206-655-4400	Education	Patty Michaud	206-369-2632
1000	marty.b	o.jolly@boeing.com	The second of the	patricia.mi	ichaud@attws.com
Vice President	Scott Webb	253-351-1135	Equipment South	Mike Jacobsen	206-544-5689
	scott.a.v	webb@boeing.com	Sea Miller	michael.t.jaco	bsen@boeing.com
Treasurer	Haldis Baty	425-294-9026	Central	Silas Wild	206-527-9453
	haldis.m	.baty@boeing.com	610	sila	aswild@yahoo.com
Secretary	Terrance Hill	253-773-3176	North	Andy Roth	425-342-1308
	terrance.	a.hill@boeing.com	121	andrew.s	s.roth@boeing.com
Past President	Chris Gronau	425-965-6546	Librarian	David Hamilton	206-768-7146
	christopher.w.gr	onau@boeing.com		pencil pu	sher@hotmail.com
Activities	Judy Clarke	206-729-0201	Membership	Prash Bhat	425-237-8883
	Judy gcl	arke@hotmail.com		prashantha.b	.bhat@boeing.com
Conservation	John Schneider	425-965-3845	Photography	Richard Humbert	206-783-6126
	trimiz	x@mindspring.com		richhum	bert@hotmail.com
Echo Editors	Kathleen Clawson	425-393-0237	Programs	John Gowan	425-774-4792
	Vicky Larsen	425-342-6991		jigo	wan@earthlink.net
	9	editor@boealps.org	Web Master	Rob James	
				robert.james	@baesystems.com

GENERAL MEETING

Thursday, November 7th
Oxbow Recreation Center
Social half hour
Starts at 7:00 pm
Meeting starts at 7:30 pm

Michael McGuffin presents:

American Manaslu
Expedition. Manaslu is
8163m high and is located
in the Gorka Himal region
of Nepal. Of the 8000m
peaks, it was the last to be
climbed by an American Charlie Mace in 1997

Belay stance

General Meeting:

Come see slides and hear tales from the fascinating high altitude region of Nepal! Or if that doesn't grab your attention, just come for the free snacks and Boealp comradery.

Winter Bag-It Night:

There's a Bag-It night scheduled for Tuesday Nov 12th. Yep, yet another opportunity for free food (pizza)! Bring you books and brainstorm for outings you would like to organize -or maybe con the buddy you talked into coming with you into organizing – or even split the responsibility with them! The goal being to fill up the sadly lacking activities section!!!

Boealps University:

There's an avalanche class scheduled for December and a ski mountaineering class in the works for the near future. BE PREPARED... BE SAFE... TAKE MOFA! If you're a recent basic class grad and would like to help instruct or take the intermediate class – you need MOFA. There's also a shorter refresher class scheduled, so check the expiration date on those cards people. If the dates and times don't match your schedule, the Mountaineers have several classes scheduled during the winter...

The Ice Climbing seminar was a great success. Check out the summary and photos in this issue for inspiration on purring those crampons to good use.

Calendar and Activities

Well, winter is almost upon us and for the fourth year running, Mike is looking to coordinate biweekly day climbs, December through January. E-mail him today and get on that distribution list!

The Westar Lodge is reserved for the traditional cross-country weekend in Winthrop. If you're a food minded individual, I've heard stories of some very yummy sounding breakfasts served up at this gathering. There's groomed trails as well as access to backcountry skiing – see the ad for details.

Trip Reports

What do you think - Mt Olympus in a day or three days? If you haven't climbed this one, you've got some options to consider, read in the trip reports for beta on each approach. Other write-ups are for climbs of the North Face of Buckner, Vesper Peak and the Fuhrer's Finger. As an extra bonus, there's even a teaser for the Denali presentation is December...

Happy Climbing! From the desk of your editor, Vicky

November 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7 General Meeting	8	9
10	11 Veteran's Day	12 Winter Bag-It Night	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20 Full Moon	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28 Thanksgiving	29	30

December 2002

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Winter Outing	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15 Winter Outing	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27 Chile	28 Chile
29 Winter Outing Chile	30 Chile	31 Chile				

hikes ● scrambles ● ski trips ● climbs ● other

South America Chile

Dec. 27, 2002 - Jan. 20, 2003

Escape the dreariness of Seattle winters by traveling to S. Chile with long summer days and hopefully some sunshine. Climb the glaciated Osorno Volcano, a symmetric peak said to be "Chile's Mt. Fuji", around 9,000 ft. with other climbs to be determined. Continue on to Torres del Paine National Park in Patagonia, said to be the most exceptional park in the southern hemisphere. Probably just backpacking here although I am open to suggestions.

Mountain/Area Osorno Volcano + others T.B.D.

Elevation 9,000 - 12,000 ft.

Grade I

Duration Expedition, about 3 weeks, climbs 1 or 2 days.

Skills required Basic Class Graduate, Glacier Travel

Limits 12 persons Estimated cost \$2800

Contact Details Rich Humbert, 206-783-6126, <u>richhumbert@hotmail.com</u>

Work email: rhumbert@rexagen.com

BoBabies go X-C Skiing

Jan. 9-12, 2003

Kids who like to ski and parents that fantasize about still doing it will love this trip. Lots of cross country skiing to be had. Maybe even sunshine. This will be a loosely organized event, with families making their won arrangements for room and board. We'll put our heads together to plan several group activities during the weekend, as group interest dictates. We're staying at Wolf Ridge Resort (1-800-237-2388, www.wolfredgeresort.com)because we can ski on the trails without having to pack up the kids and drive anywhere and because of the hot tub. They have several kinds of units from hotel-style rooms to 2-bedroom units. They fill up fast, so make your reservations early this year!

Mountain/Area Winthrop, WA

Elevation Top of the sledding hill

RouteKids ski expedition to the riverClassNewborn through school agesGradesThey don't give grades in pre-schoolTimesObvious if you've skied with kids

Skills Required Patience (or earplugs)

Maps Required For every potty in the vicinity

Limits Know yours

Contact Steve Edgar, 206-285-6864, sreatwork@hotmail.com

Winter Outing Series 4.0

Dec. - Mar.

12/1, 12/15, 12/29, 1/12, 1/26, 2/9, 2/23, 3/9

Join us for some fun in the snow during the 4th year of winter outings! If you have basic class experience, or something equivalent, and a desire to visit summits in winter these trips are for you! All special equipment line snowshoes and avalanche beacons can be barrowed from the club. The destination varies each week and is dependent on conditions. We handle all the planning and coordination through email and the WWW, so drop Mike a note to get on the distribution list.

Mountain/Area Various spots in the Cascades

Elevation Higher than home

Grades I-II
Duration Day Trip

Skills Required Basic Class Graduate, or equivalent. **Maps Required** Good idea, depends on destination

Limits None

Contact Mike Bingle, michael.g.bingle@boeing.com

Winthrop X-Country Ski Trip

Jan. 24-26, 2003

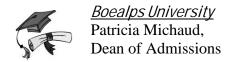
Yes, we've reserved the lodge for another great weekend, and one of the best bargains in Washington. Only one problem to solve: **we need a trip leader**. Boealps has a reservation for these dates, so we just need someone to step up and organize this. Just do it! Contact the Activities chair, if you are interested. Some specifics:

Boealps has a gem in Winthrop: the Westar Lodge, located off the W. Chewuch Road. Come on out for some incredible skiing on one of the best trail systems in the U.S. The cost will be roughly \$45-\$50/adult, 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 there may actually be room on the basement floor in the case of overflow. 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. 2001-2002 trail fees were \$15/day and \$35/3 days (note: prices may vary for 2002-2003), but there are also opportunities for free backcountry skiing.

Beds will be assigned in order of payment received. A short waiting list will be made but there is no guarantee we can make refunds, though we'll do our best. **Yes, there is a hot tub**.

For more info on the Methow Valley ski routes and rates, go to http://mvsta.com



Upcoming Educational Opportunities

Avalanche Seminar:

Boealps has the wonderful advantage of securing local avalanche expert, Gary Brill, for another seminar. Through 3 evening lectures and a one-day outing, he will cover weather, snow crystals, characteristics of avalanche terrain, safe route selection, and effective use of avalanche beacons. This class is a bargain (depending on class size, around \$100)! Contact Patty if you're interested - sign up soon, because slots are filling up fast!

Lecture dates: 12/16, 1/6, 1/13 Field Outing (1 day): 1/11 or 1/12

Ski Mountaineering:

We'll be having a ski mountaineering class sometime in February. Please contact Patty if you're interested.



Time:

Location:

MOFA and MOFA REFRESHER CLASS BE PREPARED BE SAFE 2003



Boealps is offering a Mountaineering Oriented First Aid class in January/February/March 2003. A refresher class will also be offered, if there are enough students. This course is designed to prepare you to deal effectively with accidents, which can occur in remote areas where professional medical help is not readily available. Eight classroom sessions, including hands-on scenarios held outdoor, 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 and a MOFA card. The refresher class consists of four classroom sessions, including hands-on scenarios held outdoor, followed by one evening of practical exams at Camp Long.

This course is recommended for all Boealps members and is required for all first-time Boealps Basic Class Instructors.

Cost: Approximately \$50 Dates: Tuesdays and Thursdays

MOFA: 5 weeks starting in mid-**Instructors: TBD**

January/February/March

and two evenings at Camp Long Refresher: 4 class session in mid-

> 6:30 - 9:30 pmJanuary/February/March Boeing Customer Service Center or and one night at Camp Long

Everett

Action: Send an e-mail to Joyce Holloway at joyce@solarhacker.com to have your name put on the class roster. Let her know which class you are interested in, weeknight or weekend format, and preferred location (Seattle or Everett). As more information is available, you will be notified and given the opportunity to be removed from the roster. If you have more questions, you can contact Joyce at 425-477-4393.

Education Wrap-Up: We had some fun classes recently. Read below for the summary. Thanks to everyone who helped instruct, volunteered time, and participated!

Lead Climbing Seminar:

On a beautiful Sunday on Icicle Creek, Marty Jolly and 2 students went over the basics of lead climbing: gear, anchors, pro, safety. By the end of the day, both students were leading low 5th class rock. Great job!

Ice Seminar:

Arriving onto the Coleman at noon, the students began by practicing the basic crampon techniques on ice.



They took many laps up and down one serac fin perfecting the crossover, duck walk, 3/9'oclock, and front point techniques.



We later had a short lecture on basic ice anchors, built a few two and three screw anchors, and used the anchors to top-roped steeper sections of various seracs. Lastly, Alex gave a demo of steeper to near vertical ice climbing.



We then set up 4 top ropes on a short section of steep ice where the students took laps on the various slopes. All of the students seemed to pick this up pretty quick. And, the weather was truly extraordinary.

Highlight: Alex asked for takers on a \$400 bet that he could climb the near vertical ice on top rope without tools. No one doubted he could. However, when he finally tried, he found the ice too crumbly to use as finger holds. Once he had slowly crept up to a near vertical bulge, he peeled away, proving that its easier to climb with tools but demonstrating that good crampon placements can reduce the need to desperately cling onto an ice-tool.

On Sunday, the students set up 4 anchors for top ropes on a much higher ice wall than they were practicing on Saturday. The ice was also much firmer than Saturday. This made for lots of dinner plating and tiring tool placements. The hardest route had a bulge near the bottom, which initially proved to be quite a challenge. Alex did a demo on the monkey hang and later showed how to climb over the bulge.



This helped the student and most of them were able to conquer it. Alex also showed some leading techniques, and a few students gave that a try. All of the students challenged themselves on most of the routes. After four hours they started to burn out and loose arm strength. Although

the night and morning were much warmer than Saturday, being in the shade all morning was chilling. We pulled the ropes around 1 o'clock and head for burgers.



Winter Bag-it night

When: November 12th (Tuesday) 7-9pm

Where: Party room in Round Table Pizza in the University District (5111 25th Ave. NE, Seattle, near The University Village)

What: We've been a bit lacking in activities recently so please come along to this event and plan an activity for the snowy season. If you haven't been to one of these before it's a very informal affair where you socialize, eat free pizza and submit activities which will be advertised in the Echo and club website. There will be books and experienced Boealpers there to provide advice on routes etc. Activities can range from hikes, climbs, snowshoeing, skiing, Bo-babies activities, or anything else fun you can think of doing in the snow. It's a great way for recent Basic Class and ICC graduates (...and everybody else!) to lead trips of their own/ meet up with old classmates. Please come along!!

For further details about this event please contact Judy Clarke @ 206-729-0201 or judy_gclarke@hotmail.com

Olympus in a Day

By David Hamilton

I don't recall how this Mount Olympus, car-to-car in under 24 hours, trip came to me but I was nevertheless encouraged by fellow climbers' doubts. Blah, blah, blah, someone they knew did it in 25 hours, the record was 16, blah, blah, blah. It wasn't easy and I wouldn't consider the whole trip as 'fun', but I did accomplish that goal in 23 hours and 43 minutes.

Now Boealps enthusiasm for this Echo scheduled trip was similar to other trips I've put in the Echo... nobody wanted to go. So I resorted to putting a posting on a local website, Cascadeclimbers.com, and I got quite a few inquiries. One of them was from a Boealper, Joel Beal. I scheduled a trip for August and then wound up bailing on that trip! Two of the people that did go managed to do it in 22+ hours. Another Cascadclimbers.com dude decided he'd put a group together for another punishing Olympus trip and I was a part of that group. Similar to my bailing on the trip I scheduled, so too did the organizer of this trip. It wound up being Norman Clyde and Sketchfest (screen names) from Seattle and Portland, respectively. We conspired on all the good planning stuff and then decided to meet at the trailhead on a nice Saturday afternoon. Of team gear, we each carried a picket and our rope was a 9mm, 50m with two Tri-cams and one stopper. We all carried Tikkas and instep crampons. I probably had the lightest setup of the trio. Some of my light items: an aluminum ~60cm ice axe, a spectra double with a Neutrino biner for a diaper harness, one liter Platypus with hose, no sunscreen or camera, various other little weight savers and I wore trail running shoes for the whole trip. It was barely enough for most of the trip but I guess that's what going light is all about, making sacrifices.

The last town we stopped at before the park, we checked in with the ranger station to find out conditions. I think they mentioned something about permits to which I responded, "But you don't need a permit if you're not going to camp, right?" The guy paused and looked at me funny and then said that was correct. He was a bit skeptical and then Norman topped it off by saying we had never climbed together and had just met on the internet. It was hard not to laugh when that raised the ranger's eyebrow. We got the rundown from him; it was nice to know that they cared.

Another advantage to our trip was that we did not have to pay a park entrance fee as we got there around 6pm. We left the cars at 6:30pm and started our journey. Sketchfest decided to wear boots the whole way while Norman wore trail shoes and carried boots. We set a pretty good pace and it took us roughly two and a half hours to get to the ranger station nine miles away. Actually, it was surreal for all of us, as we could not believe the mile markers that kept flying by. It seemed like someone's little joke of putting mile markings to make the trip seem fast. I guess we were going fast and light though. We got to the ranger station and stopped for a break. The ranger staying there, Mary, had a nice chat with us and we spent a good half hour there drinking and eating. She wasn't willing to give up any water though so I had to top off with a couple of iodine tablets. I wish I would've brought a two-liter versus a one-liter but then that would've been an extra two pounds when water was readily available.

Norman carried three liters, which I thought was a bit much. Sketchfest wasn't willing to give up carrying the rope so Norman and I would occasionally have to wait for him. We got to Glacier Meadows in about six and a half hours from the car under an almost full moon. The sky was clear and there was a slight breeze. We rested on the platform where the ranger's yurt used to be. Norman went up the trail to look for water while I went down. We each got back with water and Sketchfest was in the fetal curl CRASHED out. guess the z monster got him. It was pretty cold so I put on what I had and ate some food before I tried to do the fetal curl underneath a tarp cover that was nearby. It was c-c-c-cold. I managed to maybe get a little shuteye, but stayed awake shivering for the most part. At times I thought I should turn myself into a human burrito with the little space blanket I had, but that would've required me to get up from my sheltered position and that was just too much effort. I think we all chattered teeth for the three hours we tried to rest. Other climbers leaving around 4am woke up Norman who woke us up to get moving. I think I would've stayed there till sunrise had he not yelled for us to go, the cold just made me not care too much.

Anyhow, the rest did us more good than I would've initially thought. Norman and I flew up the trail to the moraine above the glacier. We

luckily found the way down and then donned the crampons for some glacier travel. It was a bit tricky as the glacier was totally frozen and the top was all slick ice. The insteps made for some tricky footwork but we all managed. We were already ahead of the group that had left a half hour ahead of us at the meadows. They were having technical difficulties of some sort or another; I think someone's headlamp went dead. Once we hit the toe of the Snow Dome we put on the rope and harnesses. Norman led us on a hike up the left side of the Dome. It wasn't too comfortable as we hit hard snow and ice and I think we were all barely clinging on to the slope. The insteps weren't suitable for the terrain we were moving on. At one point I did a step across of a crevasse Norman wasn't too comfortable doing. I then tried in vain to place a picket with my axe, but I think the axe was too light to sink it. So I went out the distance of the rope and gave the thumbs up that I felt TOTALLY comfortable in my wobbly ice axe arrest position for Norman and Sketchfest to cross over. Ahh, never mind the crevasse at the bottom of the runout, that sort of exposure became typical for our ascent of the left side of the Snow Dome.

Thank goodness we reached the top in one piece! I think we were all a bit peeved at the problematic insteps but really they weren't made for that terrain. We stopped on top for some nerve-rest and to hydrate and fuel up. I ran out of water so filled the bag with some snow hoping it would melt. It was nice and sunny at this time and the scenery was spectacular.

We did our little traverse and then hit the ridge behind the Five Fingers. There were crevasses the entire way. The ridge was a bit tricky, once you get past it you see the true summit. We almost went up the wrong peak as a result of this. But we made the traverse over to the correct peak and went up the hard snow slope. The moat crossing wasn't too comfortable and it set the tone for going up the rock. Both Sketchfest and I wanted to remain roped up. It turned out for the best, as routefinding was a bit difficult. One thing that really helped us out was I had torn out the two pages from the Olympics climbing book and taken them with us. We topped out in excellent weather some 16 hours into the trip. Norman snapped a few photos and then we headed down. We didn't take helmets and we climbed down the rappel line on a running belay. Yes, I whine.

We made it back down to the yurt platform, took off the socks and shoes and stretched out to bask in

the warm sun. Then the flies started to bite. With four and a half hours left for the 24-hour deadline, I got a good smile out of Sketchfest when I asked if he was ready to run out. I took the rope and gave him my picket and Norman my axe. Norman and I jogged and walked for a while and then I just started a slow jog that didn't quit till the ranger station. I was soooo tired and sweaty but the clock was ticking. After killing millions of flies, I ate (my food not the flies... although that does bring up an interesting go-light proposition) and filled up with water. I left with Norman arriving, I had 2:14 to get to the car. I started again with the slow jog. Oh yeah, I had a couple of Advil on the peak as preemptive medicine and then another couple at the ranger station. I cruised out to the car on sheer will power to make that deadline. The end didn't come soon enough. I guzzled down a couple of quarts of water at the car, ate my remaining food, and put on all my clothes, as I was getting cold from exhaustion. I looked pretty pathetic for all the tourists, as I lay sprawled out against the trailhead sign, shoes off and gear strewn about. I think the old ladies grabbed their purses a little tighter. I was so tired, I didn't care. Forty minutes later Norman showed up, 24:30 for him and Sketchfest was another 40 minutes behind him. The lack of enthusiasm and feeling of success escaped us all that day. Thankfully Norman drove, so the ride back I don't remember much of. He stopped quite a bit and we caught the 1am ferry. I hobbled up to my apartment, took a long shower, and then crashed out for a few hours before going to work.

In retrospect, I think I dehydrated myself too much with my limited water supply. Also, Stubai aluminum crampons would've been better. My going light was a bit ridiculous at times (I counted out the iodine tablets I needed versus taking the whole, little bottle) but it's that mindset of going as light as possible that doesn't allow for too many concessions. Maybe if I had trained a little it would not have been so punishing. Still, it was done when others said it was laughable to even consider such an attempt. What's next? I was thinking maybe a one-day trip of Liberty Ridge next year or my original ICC graduation climb that I was denied, the north face of W McMillan Spire in three days. Think out of the box, right Dave? Life is all about little goals, see you out there.

Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

Yet another prosaic report on climbing Mt. Olympus (7965')

Climbers: Ron Fleck (1st summit), Mike Bingle (1st), Al Baal (2nd), Bill Harrison (1st), Rob Kunz (1st), Gary

Webb (1st), Vera Trainer (1st), and Len Kannapell (3rd, rain on 2nd)

Trip dates: August 16-19,2002

Almost three miles down the time-worn trail that parallels the Hoh River, there is a withered sign with faded black lettering: Mt. Tom Creek. I turn right, seeking a glimpse of the majestic Hoh, looking through a large stand of birch that surrounds the meadow and into eternity. I have heard the soothing pulse of the Hoh as I approached; drawing closer, I felt it. Dipping my hand into the pool of rushing, milky water, I touch it; the cruel reality of its majesty is apparent.

I am struck by the simplicity of the glacial-borne beauty called the Hoh. Equally, I am stunned by the casual naiveté of what was The Plan: haul two rubber inner tubes, one for me, another for my pack (Vera wanted nothing of this), a paddle, 10' of Perlon, and a pump, to a point roughly 12.5 miles upstream. When the trail left the security of flat land and began surmounting the acclivity (trans: the steep trail from the Hoh to Glacier Meadows), the Plan called for hiding the floatation craft and accessories in the forest to be used in the return float down the Hoh two days later. Fortunately, I abandoned The Plan before I became Floating Corpse in the River; it is likely that had I survived the gelid waters, my core temperature, falling to 57 degrees F, would not have enabled me to move my frosted lips and state that "I froze my butt off" on the descent via the glacier-fed tributaries that compose the Hoh. With resignation, I reasoned that the water levels in August would be too low, likely involving too much work and too little joy, an imbalance unlikely to be leveled in the playing field of the Hoh, much less that of life.

When I stop to view the river, I am caught by sadness: Curving gently down are the leaves of the vine maple (*Acer circinatum*), its leaves once bright but now curling slightly at the edges. I see more than a tinge of red to complement a number of leaves, a rite of passage as the glory of summer yields to the melancholy of fall. But how could this be, with autumn more than a month away? It is time, in its seemingly innocent but furtive lethality, marching on, though I barely recognize it. Filled with the fire of hope and the promise of youth one day, empty with the gray of sullenness the next.

As I gaze at the river, I consider the allure: it is not the size of the Olympic mountains that draws me to them, and it is definitely not the difficulty nor the altitude; there's not a single peak over 8000'. It is what they bring to me as I am brought to them: the sense of discovery, the mystique and the aura, captured in the essence of a thundering cataract that carves the yellowed basalt, the gloomy wood draped by licorice fern; the desire to touch the infinite that thrives in its capricious nature, encompassed in that which confronts the storms of the Pacific first: the Olympics mountains.

That's all conjecture. Here's the story:

Friday, August 16 Rob and Ron (R & R) took the ferry-less route from Seattle to the Hoh Visitor's Center via Olympia; I can only assume they wanted to see Kurt Cobain in his decaying ghost town of Aberdeen, but he wasn't home. Bill and Al Baal took the Kingston ferry so they could stop by the Fountain of Youth, better known as Lake Crescent; Ponce de León wasn't available either. Our resident member of the Hood, Gary Webb, drove solo from his Lilliwaup domicile on the Hood Canal in his white Geo, which composes 50% of the U.S. Postal Service fleet that covers the Quilcene-Dosewallips route. Always seeking an inane challenge, Mike, Vera, and I opted for driving the Aberdeen route (Kurt Cobain still wasn't home), encountering savagely heavy traffic, which seems rather unusual, as we left Seattle at 6pm on a Friday evening with a magnificent weekend forecast. With the noted absence of *deus ex machina* to escape *Traffica congestica*, we plodded onward, finally reaching the Visitor's Center at the stroke of midnight. Next to the overnight parking area, Vera found a most suitable

place for a renegade bivouac (trans: free), where we lapsed into the decidedly deciduous deep dregs of slumber, under the watchful eye of the "W" in the sky, Cassiopeia.

Saturday, August 17 Bingle arose early, convinced his 30-year-old bones (carbon dating confirmed his age) would reduce him to a crawl for the last three uphill miles on the Glacier Meadows Death March. The reality?



Mt. Olympus from the Blue Glacier. Note it is unlikely Richard T. "Extreme" Privett is in proximity.

Vera and I witnessed him hitting the trail at 7:30am, and we didn't see him again until we arrived at Glacier Meadows at 5:45pm. To be fair, Vera's German grandmother had always warned her to marry a man who gets up early, which portends a later start than usual for most events; in this case, we didn't touch the Glacier trail until at least 8:20am, took an hour-long break at the Olympus Guard Station, and engaged in a huckleberries-for-Oban exchange with the Huckleberry Lady of Michigan, who was stationed at the lily-laden waters of Elk Lake.

About a mile before arriving at Glacier Meadows, one unusual vista filled my eye: the Snow Dome. On two previous trips to the

monarch of the Olympics in 1998 and 2001, little was seen beyond a 50-foot radius at any time. When we arrived at Glacier Meadows, the shadow was on the yard arm (trans: happy hour, in sailing parlance). The gang of eight was together, the scotch and whiskey in Nalgene flowed, and a few Drum cigarettes were rolled. The boys had saved us a tent site higher up, which I now dub Camp Honeymoon (newlyweds, take note). I met Luke and the boys from Ron Fleck's Basic Class 2002 team, who plotted their own Olympus assault on Monday.

Post-dinner, Gary and Bill hiked to the terminal moraine for eventide's alpenglow, the magic hour for photography, and a view of the route. Though I wanted to go, I figured 17 miles for the day was good; I also had a hunch the gods would allow us a glimpse into the sacred heights of Olympus the next day. That night, Cassiopeia still kept watch.

Sunday: August 18 4am, and a new experience emerges as I awoke at Glacier Meadows: the absence of rain. As a matter of fact, as we moved about in the numbing silence, I could see it was calm and clear. At 5am's departure, as the dawn came quietly, we strolled the meadow climbed up the terminal moraine, where my eyes feasted upon the glory of the Olympus massif, bathed in the orange cloak of daybreak. I scanned the horizon, seeking any sign of Privett, who was sure to be accompanied by the gales of November.

The excitement grew as we donned harnesses and roped up for the Blue Glacier. Bill, me, Gary, and Bingle easily danced over the sparsely crevassed Blue Glacier, while Al, Vera, Rob, and Ron lumbered across, causing me to wonder who had forgotten to eat their Wheaties. A short break on Caltech Moraine to relieve ourselves and relieve ourselves of wands, and we began our ascent of the colossus known as the Snow Dome.

Excellent steps (hey, I was smart not to be on a rope end) and firm snow led us to the top of the Dome, where we estimated our high point from the August 2001 trip; in retrospect, on that fated trip, it featured vistas only Helen Keller could appreciate. We traversed east to Crystal Pass, the key to the door that leads to the upper reach of the Blue Glacier, with the Middle Peak directly south and the East Peak, well, east. As we ascended, we reached a rock band where we removed our crampons and I completely lost track of where we were; in clear weather, Olympus looked hauntingly unfamiliar. Then I recognized a slight but definite path traversing the rock band to the final snow slope, and better, I recognized the place where I proposed to Vera on July 12, 1998; I was excited to note the precise location, but upon inquiry, she recalled only "fog," "exposed rock," and "someone getting down on bended knee."

Up the 100' of the final 40° snow slope, which led us to the final summit block, and even I had a feeling the cat was in the bag (author's note: What is the etymology of that expression? Cats don't like being confined.). With an array of slings, I led off to set up the first of two fixed lines, forming one ascending zig with the first, and a more vertical and less prominent zag with the second. I was right at home, on one of my favorite peaks, in absolutely perfect conditions, which also leaves me with a second tinge of sadness: where does one go from here?

One-fifth class move, I anchored the fixed line, and I was at the summit. As I stood, drinking deeply in the vast pool of basalt, snow, and ice, there is some resolution to that question:

I remembered RMI guide and world-class mountaineer Phil Ershler on his 1984 trip to the North Ridge of Everest with John Roskelley, Jim Wickwire, and team leader Lou Whittaker. In the final summit push, it was Ershler and Roskelley, climbing together — until Roskelley, who realized his physical state was simply not there that day, told Ershler that he couldn't go on but urged him to go on to the summit: "This is your day, Phil," as I recall. Phil thought it over, and climbing solo, ascended the mountain and became the first American to reach the top of the world via the north side. It was to be a moment of great elation.

It was, ironically, a moment of profound disappointment: there was no one to share the summit with.

Looking from Everest and back at Olympus, I saw Ron on the last 30' to the summit, with Vera and Gary and the others not far behind. I smiled; it would be a much better summit very soon.

Monday, August 19 Out of vacation time, I plotted the phone call to Kim Leader, my boss at Insightful, when I arrived at the Hoh Visitor's Center: "Well, one of the guys twisted their ankle on Sunday, so we didn't get make it out until now, so..." Vacation-less days call for manipulative measures, so the call was made and life was good. Except for one thing: it was Ron's birthday. A guy only turns 40 once (author's note: my keyboard may transcribe some numerals incorrectly). and I wanted to bake a cake in the back of The Rain Café, outside the entrance to Olympic National Park. Armed with my

MSR Superfly and an Outback Oven, I



The summit of Mt. Olympus. Note Al's "skin-colored" helmet.

feigned conversation with some Olympic rafting guides, quite sure my absence would be noted by Ron, whose transcendental eyeballs rarely miss anything. But we may have surprised him, and ourselves, when the cake was produced, not entirely in a fully carbonized state, and the clientele (eight people in addition to our august body), and the owners smiled on. Ice cream? Lacking an alpine hand-crank ice cream maker, I walked over to the café freezer and bought a chocolate ice cream sandwich for Ron. And me.

No time to linger. It was 2:45pm, and I needed to get back for the Intermediate Class student graduation presentations at 6:30pm. Surprisingly, I was a bit delinquent.

-Len Kannapell 10/20/02

North Face of Buckner, August 2002 By David Hamilton

This was a week after the Rainier trip and proved to be another awesome trip. In my usual style I forgot to bring things. As we were driving there I noticed I forgot both my ice axe and climbing boots. We turned around and picked up Paul's SMC crampons and spare axe. I wasn't too sure of how the strap-ons with my Vasque Sundowner boots would be but I figured I might as well see. We boogied on up to Cascade Pass from the car in about 1:20. Another 2:30 later we were up at high camp on Sahale Arm. I tell you that place has the best toilet up there. What a view you get of Johannesburg as you sit on the toilet seat! I brought my bivy bag and wrapped the emergency blanket around me to become the human burrito inside the bivy bag. A lightweight choice that worked. I'd heard of others saying that candy wrapper sleeping option was warm and wet. It sure was! Granted, it was pretty darned warm anyway up there. So we got up early and hit Sahale in about an hour. A traverse under crappy Boston brought us to the glacier. Negotiating a few crevasses, we found ourselves on the route shortly thereafter. I convinced Paul and Rob to let me lead

the first bit as I figured my boots wouldn't be good for much on the steeper terrain. I took three pickets thinking it would be a short lead. It was a blast, I got to tackle a tricky crevasse bridge and then stop at the steep stuff. Paul led from there on out and we crossed over some rock as we chose to avoid the fall line of some rock-debris covered slopes. A few hundred feet more up soft snow and we were at the summit. Maybe five total picket placements for the route and three of those were me trying to protect the crevasse crossings. So really, the route was in excellent condition. It was a bit shorter than I was expecting though. The boots and crampons held up really well, I was happy. It was a nice day and we enjoyed the summit for a while. The glissade down was fun and we got to do some more steep climbing trying to get back up to Sahale Arm. It was funny to see glissade tracks left by the intrepid mountain goat. When we got back to camp we laughed because the varmits had dug under the rock on the snow and eaten Rob's sandwich. We jogged back from Cascade Pass to avoid the biting flies. Another great summer trip.

Vesper Peak, September 2002 By David Hamilton

Well, I tell you this was an absolute joy to climb up the Weigelt route. The rocks on the trail were unusually slick, so be careful. Thankfully we both had crampons. I should've brought an ice screw versus a picket, the snow/ice was so hard on the little bit of glacier we crossed. To top things off, there was a phat crevasse waiting to swallow us up... but there was no other practical way cross the glacier to the rock except via this exposed traverse above the hungry crevasse. I think our route started just to the right of the Weigelt. Either way, we wasted enough time trying to match up Beckey and Nelson's photos to figure out the route. Paul led up and we turned it into a running belay, which we continued, all the way to the top. There were a few spots I made harder because I was on the easy-street top rope. Well, a running belay at that, but I was still Alaskalight and I felt pretty confident. After a couple of rope lengths Paul stopped to swap out leads. We mosied on up some flat areas and then hit the rock again. I guess the book was right about it being a little more difficult down below, but it was all easy climbing. I placed nine or ten pieces in the four or five rope lengths we traveled. It was pure fun going up that slab and it was insanely easier

It was pure fun going up that slab and it was insanely easier than I first thought after seeing the climbing photo in Nelson's book. We went back down the route a few feet for some photo ops. Both of us got a picture of the other standing on tip toes, "Look ma', no hands!" I grabbed a stone above the corner and hung like a monkey with one hand and a big grin as Paul snapped a photo. We had a ball. Then on the walk up to the summit, we came across a group that was going to bivy up there. Upon hearing of our ascent

up the route, this one guy thought we had liberated the US from Iraq invasion. He was extremely ecstatic and amazed. He spoke of a climbing injury he had and how it kept him from climbing the whole summer so I offered him the opportunity to have me lower him down part of the route so he could climb back up on top rope. Jeez, if I had an ego, my head would've exploded from the way this guy was treating me. So we threw my harness on him and I belayed him down. On the way up, granted he was wearing hiking boots, he made mention to his buddies behind the cameras of the rock being 5.8-something-or-other moves. I sure hope he meant that's what it felt like in those boots because he had told stories of higher climbing ratings he had done before. Paul and I got a good laugh out of that after we left them. 5.8??? Man, you'd be lucky if it was 5.0! On our way back out we grabbed the cold beer I had left in the stream. Mother Nature's refrigerator. We took in some more sunshine while we enjoyed the Champagne of Beers (that's Miller High Life for all you foo-foo drinkers out there) and then headed out down the trail of slick rocks. Oh yeah! We met fellow Boealper Rich Humbert when we arrived that morning at the trailhead! We hiked in with him for a bit until I got the itching to get ahead of those Mounties ahead of us. It was nice to see him there, he went up Vesper as well. But not before I made those Mounties eat my dust as I cruised up towards Headlee Pass. Why, those Mounties reminded me of the ICC instructors from last year...

Climbing Denali with a real Son of a Beech, June 12-July 4, 2002

By David Hamilton

He was also a sheep shagger at that. Okay, okay, his name is John Beech and his team name is Sheep Shaggers and yes, we did have a contingency plan conversation for extreme cold. All dignities get tossed out the window when survival comes knocking at the door.

I'm going to break this up into two parts because I'm not prepared to give Vicky the full-story tomorrow. Imagine that, me not prepared! Besides, you can catch the rest of the story at the general meeting in December. The trip originally started out with Paul Cook and I thinking about heading up to Alaska to do some climbing. Denali was our first choice but then this soon gravitated towards Foraker, as Paul wanted to get away from the crowds. The main problem for this was that neither of us could find any literature on any sort of Foraker climbing. Then Paul's leash got a little tighter so he couldn't go after all. I asked a few people and before too long the team was formed: Bryan Kilpatrick, Joyce Holloway, Joel Beal and myself. Bryan did an excellent job of organizing and logistics and he was our team leader. He had been to high camp on Denali before but had been deterred by either bad weather or sickness. Bryan had also just completed a solo ascent of Aconcagua the previous year so he had the most high-altitude experience of us all.

I would never have been able to go without the help from my friends, all Boealpers. I was financially strapped and Len Kannapell started the ball rolling by offering his sleeping bag, backpack, overboots, and other items for me to use on the trip. There was no way I could have made it without his help. Then, other borrowed items started coming in to place: wool hat and face mask from the Jerry Baillie, expedition-weight mitts and shells from Rich Privett, plastic boots from Mike Rutten, down parka and sled poles from Mike Jacobsen, ski goggles from my sister, and a plane ticket from Kathleen. The plane ticket was a sound alternative to my driving up there plan. We borrowed club tents but there was no club sled. I did get a practice run in, hauling a sled up to Camp Muir.

We met Joel's parents so they could give us the once over and make us feel guilty enough to bring Joel back alive. I gave his dad a pat and said, "We'll take care of your son." Cue the Dueling Banjos. Funny thing is, I actually ran into some guys from Kentucky on the mountain, but that's getting ahead of things.

After insane lists of gear and even longer lists of food and other preparatory items, we were set to go. We had more gear and food than you can shake a stick at. Heck, my food weighed more than my gear! Do bring two roles of toilet paper, you can barter the rest off to people dreading the free snow wipes. Those would be the people that only brought one role of tp.

I arrived a day earlier than my team and got to Talkeetna on a warm, sunny day. There was even a slight breeze so the mosquitoes were kept at bay. After checking in with the ranger station, I hopped online to give a final farewell to civilization. Talkeetna is small enough. It seems to be a trainstop and a tourist attraction for visitors and climbers alike although the former is the bulk of the tourist industry there.

You could travel super-light if you wanted to. There's a climbing shop in Talkeetna where you can buy all your climbing gear at reasonable prices. I spoke with the shop attendant on the way out and she said the owner is hoping to open up a second-hand section for climbing gear. That would be sweet. That shop carries the Primus fuel cartridges as well. There are two general stores in town where you can do your shopping. There's also a one-hour photo developing shop. The ranger station sells a very nice topographic map of the climbing area for \$18. It's a Brad Washburn map so you could probably get one here as well. Metzger Maps only has the original 1950's maps. That's what I brought, fifty-year-old maps. I guess the only thing that has changed is the glaciers and maybe the declination. No roads or man-made objects nor vegetation on these maps!

There's a hostel in Talkeetna that offers \$24 rooms. I mooched a shower there at the end of the trip and stayed for free in the field opposite the flight services. Everything is within walking distance. There's plenty of fishing to be had nearby as well. There is a post office in town and the library (which I couldn't find) offers free internet access. There's another place in town that is a laundromat and paid-showers place. The runway is paved so you see it is really just a small town in the boondocks.

I got the last flight in to the glacier on June 12th. I was going to wait for my team, but I figured it really didn't matter if we met in Talkeetna or at the landing strip. As such, I was the only passenger on the last flight in that day. The pilot, PJ with Doug Geeting Aviation, took me on a scenic ride in. It's about an hour's flight in this puddle

jumper airplane. We hugged the mountainside and watched the landscape turn from lush green, to jagged rock, to white. The landing strip was a glacier the planes land on, with orange sleds marking the landing strip area. The whole trip is spectacular, words alone cannot convey the massiveness of everything.

Arriving at the glacier, I met other climbers who had gotten totally skunked by the weather over the past couple of weeks. Turns out nobody ascended the mountain for almost two weeks before I got there. The weather was just too bad. One group told me how they were so mad at the bad weather that had lasted for a week at 14,000 camp that they moved up to the 17,000 camp in a storm and spent five days up there in a miserable storm before bailing. Only on their way out did the storm abate. Another group suffered the same fate but their cache of whiskey and ganja seemed to help ease their minds. Plus, it was unbearably hot on the glacier. As I set up the tent, the realization that I was actually going to try and climb McKinley started to sink in. I don't know why it didn't till then, but I remember telling everyone in Talkeetna that it still felt like I was on just another vacation. Setting up the tent and rigging the sleds changed all of that. There is no need for a headlamp, as it never gets dark during that time of year. When the sun goes down though, you can really feel the change in temperature!

The rest of the group arrived the next day, around 4 or 5pm. See, when the aviation folks aren't flying climbers in and out, they're flying tourists up and around. This tourist stuff sometimes takes precedence over the climbing community, so remember that if you go.

The landing strip was well organized. A ranger was down there with a base camp manager and they issued us our fuel and gave us the rundown. We left the landing strip in the extreme heat that day and went for a couple of hours before hitting our first camp.

Even though we were using old campsites from however long ago, we still probed the area. Out there you could be sleeping on a snow bridge, even if you probed the area. The crevasses are deep and dark there.

We worked well together and Bryan paced us as we got going. Now we were melting snow to drink, eat, and hygiene with. Piss bottles for all. But it was still insanely hot out so we spent most of our time on the trail trying not to kill ourselves from heat exhaustion while applying massive quantities of sunscreen. Then someone said we should hike during the early morning to avoid the heat. This after we slowly trudged up Ski Hill in the heat of the day. I never would have guessed the weather would've turned out like that.

We left earlier the next day we as we headed towards 11,000 foot camp... what a blessing! It was nice to miss the heat of the day. We found an old campsite and crashed out.

To be continued...

ICC CLIMB OF THE FUHRER'S FINGER, JULY 2002

Ja, das ist correct, mein Boealps friends, vee ascended die Fuhrer's Finger on Rainier. The hefty ranger at Paradise said, "I hope you know what you're doing," with a skeptical look. The students were Patty, Katie and Jens with both Paul Cook and Rob Knudsen as instructors. I tagged along to make it two teams of three. We bivied up on top of the Nisqually and then found another choice hotel accommodation at 9200 feet. Negotiating through the crevasse field at too-early-in-the-morning was a bit difficult with the Tikka. But the route was fun, steep, and... more fun. We all got to say hello to the summit and then descend via the Kautz with some creative ideas to bypass the headwall. Looking up at the ice cliffs on the exit wasn't too comforting. The glissade down was awesome. Patty had some cold brewskies waiting down at the car. Someone had put Jens' cell phone inside a bottle and left it on the car for him to retrieve. Strange but true. All in all a fun trip.

ADDRESS CHANGE FORM
NAME:
NEW WORK PHONE: NEW HOME PHONE:
NEW MAIL STOP: NEW EMAIL:
NEW HOME ADDRESS:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PRASH BHAT, M/S 14-MC OR: 4712 Fremont Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103 OR: prashantha.b.bhat@boeing.com

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

ALPINEECHO



October ECHO staff

Editors: Kathleen Clawson &

Vicky Larsen

Contributors: David Hamilton and

Len Kannapell

If you have any submissions - anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do - email them to us at editor@boealps.org, or give one of us a call (our numbers are on the front cover) and we'll arrange something!