

January Meeting: Willow Park Community Center, 9th & Fairbanks, 8:00 PM
Sunday, Jan 18. A selection of slides will be shown. Any members wishing
to contribute slides please call Gary Hansen, BR 2-6214.

FIRST AID COURSE: Sponsored by ARG. The exact day hasn't yet been set.
Wednesday appears to be the most favorable. Please watch for announcements.

BMS GAMBLER's movie Adventure Sound Wednesday Jan 27, 1965, 7:30 PM
Kraig Hill Auditorium. Volunteers are needed at the next meeting to help
pass out tickets. Ushers are also needed the night of the movie.

Special Announcement: The Denali Ski Patrol is offering an avalanche
course starting Thursday January 14, 7:30 PM at the Willow Park Community
Center. The course is being conducted by Chuck O'Leary and a trained
avalanche faculty from the U.S. Forest Service. This will be a series of
three meetings, the others to be announced. All interested ARG and
MC members are urged to attend.

CLIMBING & HIKING SCHEDULE

Jan 24: FLATTOP Call Gary Hansen BR 2-6214

Feb 6 BODENBURG BUTTE: Winter hike, call Marie Lundstrom BR 8-0922
Leave from Safeway Parking Lot 8:30 AM.

Feb or March: Leaders choice, Arctic Valley to Indian over the old mail
trail. Three days are needed.

March or April: Alyeska Peak, overnight trip, call Dale Hagen DI 4-1674

March 13-14: Hatcher Pass ski tour, climb up to the pass from Independence
Mine

Feb or March: Winter Rescue Practice session at Independence Mine:

April: Ski Tour into the Snowbird Cabin

Anyone wishing to go snowshoeing call Ruth Schmidt BR 4-6292. Anyone
wishing to go climbing call Gary Hansen BR 2-6214 or Dave DeVoe FE 3-2560.

RABBIT CREEK

December 6, 1964

Dixie Pierson

On Sunday, December 6, Gregg Erickson, Pat Phillips, Nick Parker, Dave
Myers and myself set out, after much delay, for a short excursion up
King's Road in the Rabbit Creek Valley. Nick, Dave and I dutifully
arrived at the Safeway parking lot at 8:00 AM and at 9:00 o'clock we
were still without a leader. Believing our missing guide to be Gary
Hansen, we called him from a nearby gas station, only to get a sleepy
and hoarse reply that he was sick, but we could expect Gregg as soon
as he had picked up Pat Phillips. Figuring that Gregg didn't know
where the Phillips lived I set out to get Pat, promising Nick and
Dave that I'd be right back. My car flooded and I knew from previous
experience with the temperamental carburetor that I would be stuck
there for at least fifteen minutes. In desperation we called the gas
station across from Safeway, asking the poor attendant to go scouting
for some anxious looking people with skis and tell them to come save
Pat and myself. By this time Gregg had managed to shovel his own car
out of a snow bank, pick up his family's four wheel drive, and get to Safe-
way, so the group came to our rescue. My car still wouldn't start and
daylight hours were far too valuable to waste, so we left it in the alley.
We then took a quick trip to A.U. to pick up some snowshoes for Pat. Finally
we got to the Beatty Homestead, which was as far as the car would go, about
11 AM. It was snowing hard by this time, so we couldn't see more than a
few feet ahead of us, but it wasn't very cold and the new powder snow was
beautiful. We followed King's Road for about three miles. Pat turned
back early since with snowshoes she needed a headstart on the downhill
stretch. Nick and Dave continued up the road, and Gregg and I took off up
to the base of Flattop since we had skins for our skis. The new snow was
heavy and it was hard going so we gave up after a few hundred yards. It
was a lovely run down though. All was well until I got home and found my car
had been impounded. After paying a handsome fine I got it back, and con-
cluded that the few hours spent in the Rabbit Creek Valley had been worth it.

Staff: Marge Prescott, Carrie Lewis, Leona Wilkerson

Mountaineering Club of Alaska, Box 1119, Anchorage, Alaska

and raining ere I reached the base. I started up, but the rain came heavier and snow was sticking up high. Easy climb though it would be in decent weather, that's too much to ask of the Aleutians. I gave up and headed home, having to use my compass to find my way in thick fog, rain, and darkness.

At Dutch Harbor a few days later, I went up 1634' Mt. Ballyhoo, the highest point on Adak Island, in about an hour. Ballyhoo sounds like an MCA name, but only because it's a good one; Jack London named it. A faint, direct trail comes up from the airfield; old World War II trenches and bunker carved with soldiers' names grace a subsummit while the real summit has only an ancient survey-flag base. On 18 September I climbed 2136' Pyramid Peak on Unalaska blueberry picking between rain squalls en route. Atop the narrow summit ridge I was surprised to find a copper register box attached to a post, and an Aleut later told me it was up there before WW II. Unfortunately the lid has leaked for many years and the papers inside were a sodden mass. I brought down this slimy pulp and dissembled it with care, but was only able to make out parts of 80 inscriptions out of what must have been several times that number. One date seemed to be 1933. Two others were definitely 1947, but all the rest were servicemen during WW II. Officers left hand-engraved calling cards; others drivers licenses, draft registrations, union cards, social security cards; there was even a scratched-on poker chip. Anyone returning there should take my list in a watertight container.

At Cold Bay three times this summer I've wanted to climb 5784' Frosty Peak, but the fog and rain have never let up when I've been there. So I flew to Adak to sit out more storms and during a break one morning climbed 2115' Mt. Adagdak, learning the hard way that the northern summit (marked by a few stones and old sticks) is highest.

Attu, in the same longitude as New Zealand, seemed most interesting of the Aleutians, but that was largely due to the good weather I experienced three days of there, climbing Terrible Mtn., 2280; Weston Mtn., 1890; Artillery Hill, 580; and Cold Mtn., 2300, during that period. Much of the battle of Attu, the only real WW II battle fought on American soil, was fought on the slopes of Cold Mtn. and there was so much shrapnel all the way to the top that a climber has to be careful not to become a WW II casualty.

As I reversed my direction and returned along the Chain in October, I climbed 1995' Mt. Reed on Adak and made a bad weather attempt halfway up Mt. Moffett. My last climb was 1100' Mt. Simeon on the Alaska Peninsula for a look at surrounding bigger summits already thickly snowcovered.

MEMBERSHIP LIST

The following people are paid up members for 1965. People whose names aren't here and who wish to continue their MCA membership should send their dues to: MCA Treasurer, Box 2037, Anchorage. Dues are: single adult, \$5.00; family, 7.50; junior (under 18), 2.50; nonresident, 2.50. Paid up members will receive further issues of Scree; others won't.

Helga Bading, Tony Bockstahler, John Bousman, Jim Branch, Susan Campbell, Glenn Clarke, Paul B. Crews, Art Davidson, Bill Davis, Dave DeVoe, Harold DeVoe, David R.L. Duncan, Gregg Erickson, Jon Gardey, Ray Genet, Betty Jo Goddard, Lois Gunther, Dale Hagen, Leo Hannan, Gary Hansen, Rachel Harris, Ruth Haseley, John Ireton, Ted Ireton, Dave Johnston, Mike Judd, Tom Klester, Tadao Kikuchi, Caroline Lewis, Ron Linder, Marie Lundstrom, Perry Mead, John Merrick, David Meyers, James Mize, Lloyd Morris, Gayle Mienhueser, Nick Parker, Joe Pichler, Dixie Pierson, Marjorie Prescott, Ruth Schmidt, Howard Schuck, Charles Sells, Ted Shohl, Frances Stefun, John Unger, Hans Van der Laan, John B. Walker, Albert Waters, George Wichman, Leona Wilkerson, Rodman Wilson, Dan Zantek, Jeff Zavales.