

AUGUST 2003 A Publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska Vol 46 Issue 08

Box 102037, Anchorage, Alaska 99510

AUGUST MEETING

Wednesday

August 20th , 7:30 pm

First United Methodist Church

9th & G Streets

Next to the Phillips Building

(you may use marked parking after hours...)

Downtown Anchorage

Program: TBA (Ready To Show Those Slides Yet?)

HIKING AND CLIMBING SCHEDULE

August 19th - Tuesday Evening **Rainbow Peak**

Contact Annette Iverson, 222-0581, for details

August 28 - Thursday Evening; **Lower Eagle River Trail**

Meet at 5:30 pm at the boat ramp off Eagle River Loop

Road. Elev gain – 500 ft. 8- 15 miles RT

Estimated hiking time – 4-5 hr. Class – C

Leader: Deb Luper 345-3543 or dahabo@yahoo.com

Contact leader at least 24-hours before hike for information and/or signup.

September 7 - **Bird Ridge to BR Overlook**

Up the usual Bird Ridge route and continue out that inviting ridge to the north.

Meet at Carr's Huffman, 8am Elev gain - 5500 ft

High point - 4650 ft 13 miles RT Class - D

Leader: John Recktenwald, 336-2675

September 11- Tuesday Evening; **Ptarmigan Valley**

Meet at 5:30 pm at Ptarmigan Valley Trailhead

Elev gain – up to 3,100 ft. 8 –12 miles Class – C

Estimated hiking time – 4-5 hr.

Leaders: Amy Murphy, 338-3979,

haydutchess@yahoo.com and

Deb Luper 345-3543 or dahabo@yahoo.com

Contact leader at least 24-hours before hike for information and/or signup.

September 25 - Thursday Eve;

Hiland Road up Harp Mountain & Ridge

Meet at 5:30 pm at the end of Hiland Road

Elevation gain – 3,000 ft. 6 miles Class – C

Estimated hiking time - 3.5 hr

Leaders: Amy Murphy 338-3979

haydutchess@yahoo.com and

Deb Luper 345-3543 or dahabo@yahoo.com

Contact leader at least 24-hours before hike for information and/or signup.

TRIP REPORTS

Bellicose Peak

By **Ross Noffsinger**

Richard Baranow, Cory Hinds and I left Richard's house by the Eagle River Nature center at roughly 9:30 a.m. and proceeded to hike up a local trail to Ram Valley. The weather was mostly clear except for a few clouds hanging around the highest peaks. Our intent was to climb Bellicose Peak, which at 7640 feet is the third highest summit in Chugach State Park. Our proposed route was the Shroud Glacier located on the west side of the north ridge.

Carrying 45 pound packs we slowly climbed 2700 feet to the crest of Lockness Ridge where we dropped down into Ram Valley. We followed the valley up to Bombardment Pass (at 5200 feet), encountering a lot of snow above 4000 feet. The snow was mostly compacted except for some soft spots where we sunk in up to our thighs. We descended a very well defined sheep trail along the east slope of Pleasant Peak to a hanging valley situated at roughly 3500 feet where we hooked up with another sheep trail that descended southeastward to Peters Creek. We hiked up valley and located our camp on a flat bench at about 2730 feet. Since it was only 6:30 p.m., I briefly contemplated climbing Mount Rumble, which towered 4800 feet above our camp site. Common sense prevailed and I decided to save my strength for the following day. The hike alone through Ram Valley, over Bombardment Pass and into Peters Creek is spectacular and well worth the effort.

We woke at 4:30 a.m. the next morning to a low cloud cover that blocked most of the surrounding peaks from view. After a quick breakfast of oatmeal, we began the gradual 2500 foot ascent to Rumble Pass. While ascending we emerged through the low broken cloud layer and were greeted by an additional high thin layer of clouds.

Since the upper 3000 feet of the Shroud route is a steep snow climb, a stable snow pack is essential. This time of year, the primary ingredient for a stable snow pack is cool temperatures. We were hoping for a cool and cloudy day. If it turned out to be sunny and warm, we would have to abort the route. Consequently the cloud cover was a welcome site.

When we reached the pass, Bellicose Peak and our proposed route came into full view. I must admit the view was somewhat unsettling. At least a half mile of the route traverses a steep snow slope above a cliff band hundreds of feet in height. The Shroud Glacier comes to an abrupt end above the cliff band in the form of a large serac. If you fell or were caught by an avalanche and unable to self arrest, you would be swept over the cliff to certain death.

We descended 800 feet down the steep east side of Rumble Pass to the Wall Street Glacier. The glacier was apparently named after the famous street in New York because of the narrow, cavernous affect you feel when walking along its surface. The glacier, which is only 2500 feet wide, is bounded by crumbling walls of rock and snow rising 3000 to 4000 feet.

In order to get above the cliff band, we hiked along the glacier for roughly one half mile to reach a steep snow field that would provide access to the slope above the cliff. As we ascended, the snow quality was generally good; however there were soft areas where Richard and I would punch through to our knees. While Cory, who weighs only 140 pounds, seemed to float across the crust.

We slogged our way up the steep snow, traversing southward over the cliffs to the Shroud Glacier. Once we reached the glacier, we roped up due to the presence of crevasses. The slope on the lower portion of the Shroud backed off considerably which provided a sense of relief. The avalanche debris from the steep slope above had come to a stop on the shroud and had not continued on over the cliff. Hopefully, if we were caught in a snow slide, we would do likewise.

With Cory in the lead, me in the middle and Richard at the end, we worked our way up the glacier. In order to cross the bergschrund, we had to traverse north to a snow bridge, which we crossed without incident. We then traversed south while ascending the snow slope. The higher we climbed the steeper it became, approaching 55 degrees near the ridge crest.

We gained the ridge at roughly 7100 feet. At this elevation the quality of the snow changed dramatically from packed spring corn snow to powdery slabs. Being above 7000 feet, we were now in the realm of perpetual winter and it was noticeably colder. Richard took the lead, cautiously probing the snow pack, as we followed the ridge crest to the summit.

At roughly 7400 feet we encountered a rock step some 12 feet high. The (climbers) right side of the step consisted of a steep billowing snow slab, while the left side was a near vertical drop of crumbling Chugach rock. A traverse around the snowy side looked tempting, however the potential for a snow slide combined with the presence of the bergschrund several hundred feet below dictated a more direct approach. Consequently we climbed directly over the top of the step. This required a few class 5 rock climbing moves, which Richard protected with both a sling and cam.

The rock step was followed by an exposed scramble along the top of a narrow ridge for roughly 70 feet. The first 25 feet of the traverse consisted of an upright walk along the 12 inch wide, snow covered crest. The drop on either side was incredible. It was analogous to walking a beam of questionable structural integrity in a high rise building. Once past the ridge scramble, it was a stroll to the summit.

We reached the summit at 2:30 p.m. Visibility was nil due to cloud cover hanging over the top 200 feet of the mountain. We had a snack and a brief rest and began the descent by retracing our steps. We rappelled off the rock step and un-roped to descend the steep snow slope. Since the sun had come out and was now baking the slope, it was determined that we should unrope and spread out. Our intent was to traverse the slope above the crevassed

glacier to a point where we could gain the ridge crest. By down climbing the ridge we would minimize exposure to the ever increasing avalanche potential.

After traversing the slope for several hundred yards, we regained the ridge at roughly 6700 feet. Since the ridge was steep and exposed on both sides, we roped up with Cory in the lead, me in the middle and Richard at the end. As we descended, the ridge became very narrow with broken rock cliffs over a hundred feet high on each side. Below the cliffs were steep snow fields followed by more cliffs and finally the valley floor some 2000 feet below. We encountered short sections of exposed class 5 down climbing on snow, ice and rock. In a few places the ridge top turned into a knife edge which required shimmying saddle horse style on your butt while looking thousands of feet down into the valleys on either side. It became evident that we would be better off on the questionable snow slopes below, so we started to look for a point we could rappel from. The only problem was that our rope was not nearly long enough to reach the snow slope below. After descending about 300 feet we reached a big step in the ridge which required a full length rappel to reach the ridge top below. From this point we were able to rappel off the east side of the ridge, our rope barely reaching the steep snow slope.

Richard, who was the first to rappel, set off an avalanche just after he let go of the rope. Luckily his crampons bit into an ice layer below the snow that broke loose. Otherwise he would have followed the snow down the mountain and over a series of cliff bands. Cory rappled down second and I third. When I reached Cory, he was anchored to the mountain with a cam. I clipped in and Cory belayed Richard across the steep rotten snow to bare ground. Richard then belayed me and then Cory across. At this point we were able to cross over to the west side of the ridge and descend a steep snow slope to the Wall Street Glacier. Even though the sun was baking the slope, the snow was well consolidated from previous avalanche activity. We hiked across the glacier and ascended 800 feet to Rumble Pass. The 2500 foot descent to camp was facilitated by extensive boot glissading on well packed snow.

We arrived back at camp at 11:30 p.m., slightly spanked from 18 hours of travel which involved 6400 feet of elevation gain. The climb was also mentally taxing, especially the heinous and time consuming ridge descent.

The next morning Cory woke at 7 a.m. in hopes of getting home by noon, while Richard and I slept in. After a few brief morning showers, the clouds cleared, greeting us with blue sky and sunshine. We considered ourselves lucky that we did not have such a clear and warm day during the climb. Richard and I hung around camp until 3pm drying boots and clothes. We were content with the previous day's effort, and satisfied to just laze around and take in the spectacular scenery of the upper Peters Creek drainage.

On the hike out we stopped at Bombardment Pass for some Top Ramen. During dinner we were treated to a continuous barrage of avalanches off the north side of Korohusk Peak.

Evidently this is why they call it Bombardment Pass. We reached Richard's house at 11:30 p.m. after a leisurely hike out.

Pinnell Mountain National Recreational Trail

By Carlene Van Tol

I can finally say I have been on the Steese highway outside of Fairbanks, as I had the opportunity to backpack Pinnell Mountain National Recreation Trail in July, lead by John Recktenwald. The trail brochure describes it as "a 27.3 mile trail that traverses a series of alpine ridgetops. It is entirely above timberline and is clearly marked with wooden mileposts and rock cairns. For safer hiking, BLM has constructed benched switchbacks over steep talus slopes and wooden plank-ing over short stretches of wet muskeg." There are two shelters on the trail; one is located between mileposts 10 and 11; the other is between mileposts 17 and 18. They are both fully enclosed and well built. Though they do not have stoves, both have water caches set up by catching rainwater. Of course, later in the season the barrels could be empty, so time of the year/latest weather conditions are a factor when planning this trip.

After contacting some folks in the Fairbanks area, including BLM personnel, it was decided there is plenty of water available at the shelters and one can get by carrying about 3 liters of water...It is a good time to go!

After leaving Thursday evening to shorten the drive, we roll into Fairbanks on Friday where it is warm and sunny. We have an excellent breakfast, then a stop is made at Beaver Sports where I invest \$5.95 in my 11th essential—a head net! After a last-minute stop at the grocery store, we fuel up and start out of town.

The trailhead for Pinnell Mtn is about 85 miles from Fairbanks, off of the Steese Highway. It takes quite a while to get there as the Steese "highway" runs out of pavement and is a 2-lane gravel road with choking dust and lots of construction going on in the summer time. This is what I expected of Alaskan roads! I busy myself getting familiar with the GPS we are taking on this trip; it is my first experience with such a "toy" and I find it quite intriguing.



We reached the trailhead late Friday afternoon. No other cars were in sight but we weren't too concerned as we finished packing up the food and made final clothing decisions. When we were ready, we set ourselves and our packs on the side of the road and waited. And waited. And wondered if, when we did see a car, would it be going the right direction? How many cars would pass before we would get a ride? We could drive to the beginning of the trail, but then we'd have to hitch a ride back on Sunday; we wanted to get this part over with now.

We hadn't waited long when a native couple came by, pulling a boat, on their way to the Yukon river. They were going the right direction! They had to rearrange a lot of ice chests and gear, but they made room for us, giving us a ride to 12-mile summit, where our trip began. I wished I could have gone with them to fish camp, as the kings were running and I'd love to see the Yukon, but that will be another time...

After getting dropped off and saying thank you to our ride, we signed in at the trailhead and started hiking. It was a little chilly at first, as I had opted for shorts and tank top, however, a couple of minutes into the elevation gain and I was just right. We knocked off about 8 miles, making camp on a ridge that delivered views of Denali and the Alaskan range to the south, the arctic tundra sprawling northward towards the midnight sun. We had a late dinner and watched the sun drop closer to the horizon; about 12:15 a.m. it was pretty low and I was tired of waiting to see it set, so said goodnight.

Saturday was a push, as I wanted to get out early on Sunday (I hoped to have time to drive to the end of the Steese highway and dip my toe in the Yukon river). We peeled off 15 miles, taking time out at both emergency shelters along the way. I enjoy perusing the logs left in the shelters, and am very surprised at the origins of the hikers before us: Germany, Ukraine, Israel, Spain, Scotland, Norway... A lot of activity centered around summer solstice, however, we have not seen any other hikers. One woman wrote it was the fourth time she had done this hike and that each time it was an entirely different experience. (This trail is notorious for changing weather and one can see snow, fog, or fierce winds any time of the year). With such perfect conditions, I think it would be silly to do this again, however, I decide to come back and have a different experience, and share this trail with others...

The big finale for the day was ascending Table Mountain. I had to stop halfway so I could down an energy bar and sip on some water; I was really ready for dinner but we were committed to getting to the top to set up camp so we could enjoy the late sun and sweeping views. In hindsight, I'm glad we did this, as we were in the shade at that time of evening; it would have felt tougher during the day with the sun beating down on us. Besides, I wasn't eager to start off Sunday going uphill! My feet were getting pretty tired and were happy to get into sandals that evening. I had a few blisters to contend with, and my shoulders were happy to dump the pack for the night.

Sunday was another blue bird day (3 out of 3)! We had just under 5 miles to go, but I was going slower than my usual slow. My right knee was having issues, making a fuss on some of the descents of the trail. At least that helped to keep my mind off my feet! I'd take my time on descents, watching John get farther ahead of me, then the trail would level out and I'd push myself to catch up! I realized we would not have time for the Yukon. I just wanted to get back to the car and head towards home!

The boggy portions of the trail had boardwalks. Hallelujah! I could stroll along fine, though I had to use the right knee to step down at the end of each section. We could see the Steese highway long before we got to it (in fact, it is visible from several spots along the trail), but when the parking lot was in view we knew we were much closer. Then we came across day hikers having a snack and they said it wasn't much farther. We could see a couple of backpackers ahead of us; we met them at the end of the trail and ended up giving them a ride back up to their vehicle. They were from Fairbanks and this was their first time on the trail, too.

On the way back to Fairbanks, we stopped at a road house on the Steese Highway and had some "real" food: delicious Alaskan size burgers and awesome homemade potato salad, and we saw our friends from the trailhead again! It was warm out and the road was dusty; when we rolled into Fairbanks it was in the mid 90s! We made a quick little tour of downtown and stopped to pick up some visitor info to help plan future adventures (air charter service into the Brooks Range)!

Bellies full, we settled in for the drive back home. As we passed different trailheads, we talked about future backpacks to plan (Kesugi Ridge)! As we approached



the Alaska range, we could see the clouds looming ahead of us. To my surprise, it was raining around Denali, and the rain accompanied us the rest of the way home. It was a refreshing change after so much heat and dust earlier that day. After I got home and settled in, Fairbanks and 95-degree heat seemed so far away...but not too far to not go back and do it again, someday!

Benign Whiteout

by Niles Woods

Dr. Jerry Bell, Bob Butera, and I left Anchorage around 7:00 PM Friday June 6th to try and climb Benign and Whiteout Peaks. The Eklutna Road Paving Project was shut down for the night, so we were able to get up to the lake without any delays. We all speculated that this project would last through the remainder of the summer. Bob brought his Burley bike trailer, into which we piled all of our skis and heavy equipment. Jerry and I used panniers and packs to carry the rest of our gear. It took us two and a half hours of pedaling to reach the Serenity Falls Hut where we had reservations for the night. There were six other people using this beautiful hut, three adults and three children under the age of 6.

We awoke around 8:00 AM the next morning and had a leisurely breakfast. There was some discussion about which side of the Eklutna River to hike up. The bridge, just prior to the hut, takes you on the right hand side. But based on prior discussions with Dave Heart and Mark Miraglia, we headed up the left side of the river on a small trail which starts out behind the Serenity Falls Hut. Someone's done an excellent job of developing this trail! Given the high water we encountered on the way out, the left side is definitely the way to go.

There is a huge cavern at the base of the glacier, large enough to put a house in. To avoid falling rocks, we put our crampons on prior to heading up scree on the left-hand side of the glacier. Bob and I gained about 50 vertical feet and took the first ice fin to gain the center of the glacier. Jerry ended up going a little higher in the scree and took the second major ice fin. His route was much easier and would be used as our exit route three days later. Once on the glacier we traveled upward and to our right, eventually gaining a small medial moraine. This would take us to a relatively flat part of the glacier where we should have veered all the way over to our left. Instead we ventured up the middle of the glacier and ended up in a quagmire of crevasses. Bob led us through this mess and we eventually gained the snow and a great view of Peril Peak. Making a long ark to the southwest we avoided the last crevasse field and made it to Pichler's Perch around 5:00 PM.

We arose Sunday morning to high clouds and all of Benign Peak visible. Jerry decided to enjoy the nostalgia of the Hut for the day, so Bob and I set off a little after 10:00 AM to attempt Benign. Bob let me lead across the glacier with my 25-year-old, dark blue, ELAN cross-country skis and boots. We did the standard route from Pichler's, going up over the flatiron at 4,300' and back down to the valley behind it, which is at 3,500'. From the top of the flatiron, you can see most of the scree/snow gully that leads to the summit ridge. A lot of time was spent punching through soft snow to gain the ridge. We could see Jim Saylor's small narrow divots in the snow from his climb up the same gully much earlier that same day. Once gaining the ridge, we turned right and scrambled up the right hand side of the ridge for the last 200 ft. to the summit. The clouds were just high enough to allow us some great views of Eklutna Lake and Glacier. We were unable to locate the summit register due to the many feet of snow still on the summit cone, so we left a medicine bottle on the summit with our names, etc. enclosed. Bob and I did a lot of butt skiing on the way down. Total time to the top and back was 10 hours. Jerry had hot water waiting for us upon our return.

Jerry and I started out Monday morning on skis for the 10-mile trek to Whiteout Peak. Jerry led the way, through soft snow, all the way to the mile long summit ridge. The weather continued to improve with every passing hour and by mid-day we had blue skies and sunshine. The last 300' to the summit contains an almost symmetrical triangular bowl with a left and right ridges going up the final cone. Roped up with skins on, Jerry and I went up the right ridge which had some wind blown cornices. At one point I punched into a hole with my entire right ski, so we moved over farther to the left. We crossed over to the left ridge just before the top of the triangle and gained a small 25' plateau 100' below the true summit. I pulled out my plastic boots that I had been carrying all day and Jerry and I punched out the last few feet. This marked my 21st and final 7,000 footer in the Western Chugach State Park. Using our ice axes we dug for several minutes and Jerry finally found the summit register. We signed in the still frozen register and placed it back in its rock cairn. Skiing back down the broad summit ridge was fast and enjoyable. Jerry was very patient with my inability to do telemark turns. We double poled to within a mile of Whiteout Pass and then put our skins on for the remainder of the trip back to the hut. The round trip took us about 10 and a half hours. Bob had hot water waiting for us back at Pichler's.

We left the solitude of Pichler's Perch at 9:00 AM Tuesday and used a more correct snake like route back down the glacier. If anyone is going to be doing the



Eklutna Glacier this summer, please give Bob, Jerry, or me a call and we can draw you a detailed map. Exiting the glacier we put in some ice screws and protected the last 150' of the glacier. Warmer temperatures the past few days had caused the water level to rise 6 to 12 inches, which made for an interesting walk out. Needless to say, all of our feet and someone's bottom did not stay dry! The rock formations the first mile from the glacier are just spectacular! We found our bikes safe on the back deck of the Serenity Falls Hut and loaded up the Burley for our downhill trip back to the car. Arriving back at the parking lot at 7:00 PM, we were all very tired, but all very satisfied. It had been the perfect five-day trip; good weather, good friends

Thanks to everyone who has submitted trip reports.

Never fear, they will be included in future issues of the scree.

Look forward to reading about trips on Organ and Pioneer Peaks. Cheer Niles Woods for finishing the 21 7 thousand footers of the Chugach!

Ever thought about writing an article, but not sure if it was "interesting enough"? If you are interested in having your article critiqued, maybe we can get a constructive criticism group formed. Contact Wayne Todd at (907) 564-2671 or wayne @astac.net for more information.

HUT REPORT

Dear Members:

It is my belief that all of the huts are currently in solid and functioning condition. The exceptions to this may be Dnigi Hut and/or Bock's Den. Anyone with up-to-date beta on their condition is requested to contact me as soon as possible. I always appreciate hearing from folks if they are heading out to any of the huts or returning from a trip so that I can get the latest information, and or provide you with information. I may also know if another party is headed into a hut. Please do not hesitate to call or email me!

Human Waste Issues

We have replaced the human waste barrel at Pichler's Perch, and have staged another there to be carried on to Hans' Hut. A special thank you to Cormack McCarthy and John Pepe for packing more human waste bags, compactor bags and those barrels up the glacier! Anyone going over the traverse is kindly requested to strap the extra barrel (inside Pichler's hut) to a sled and take it on to Hans' Hut. More detailed instructions can be found in the journal at Pichler's. If you complete this task, please let me know.

Whenever possible, please pack out your waste using a compactor bag. Thank you for your assistance with this matter.

Emergency Fuel Issues

It is my understanding that there is no emergency fuel at the Mint Hut and that several other huts are running low. Please help everyone by leaving extra fuel at the huts for emergency purposes, and by also taking enough fuel for your trip so that you're not tempted to use the emergency supplies.

Bomber Hut

Anyone going back to the Bomber Hut? Please let me know if you are, I need to get some new door latches taken in and installed—a truly easy assignment.

Finally, I also ask that anyone using a hut please take stock of the condition of the hut you visit; e.g., does the stove and lantern work, is the roof leaking, is a window broken, how much fuel is there, etc and report back to me as soon as possible upon your return. When you report, I will ask for the stove or lantern type (model number) or the size or location of the broken window. Try to get as many details as possible. By reporting this information to me, you help ensure we make the necessary repairs quickly so that the next group of MCA members can enjoy the huts.

Good Climbing!

Respectfully,

Hans Neidig

907-357-2026

hansn@mtaonline.net

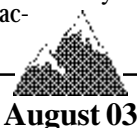
PRESIDENT'S CORNER

Hello Everyone!!

Hope everyone is having a great summer and getting out a lot. The weather has been beautiful. I am pleased to say that the summer for the club has gone well. The Annual Picnic in July went well we had about 50 people who attended and a wide array of homemade dishes. Deb Luper and gang have been leading evening hikes. While Cory Hinds took a group up to the Snowbird Glacier to climb a little granite over a weekend in June. We are looking to fill the fall schedule with hikes; weekends or evenings. If interested please call: Richard Baranow at 694-1500 or Matt Nedom at 278-3648. We are also looking for a new TREASURER. If you are interested or know someone please call: Jayme Mack at 694-1500. Don't forget to mark your calendar for the Annual MCA Ice Climbing Weekend September 27-28th. We are looking for instructors and volunteers to help with sign-ups and logistics. If interested call Steve Parry at: 248-8710 or Jayme Mack at: 694-1500. Also, congratulations to member Wayne Todd who just finished all 50 of the US high points. Look forward to seeing everyone at the next meeting.

Climb on!!

Jayme Mack, MCA President



August 03

TRAINING

ANNUAL MCA ICE CLIMBING WEEKEND

September 27-28 at Matanuska Glacier

This will be an instructional weekend focusing on ice climbing movement, crampon techniques and rope management skills. All abilities are welcome. Instruction is free but you will be required to pay for camping fees. Camping will be available Friday and Saturday at Glacier Park Resort. For more information contact: Jayme Mack @ 694-1500 or Steve Parry @ 248-8710.

ACHIEVEMENTS

State High Point Finale

On August 2, 2003, Bill Romberg and Wayne Todd submitted Granite Peak in Montana. That was WT's 50th state high point and the conclusion of a 10 year quest.

ADZE

Information, please...

I am researching climbing routes in the Arrigetch for Gates of the Arctic this Summer. If you have any trip report in this area I would appreciate hearing about them, you can email me at arrigetch@hotmail.com,
thanks, nancy pfeiffer

LOST CAMERA

If you could help it would be very much appreciated!

I lost a kodak digital camera going to Tikishla on 8/7/03. I went up route from North Fork just to the west of the dry pond beds to the saddle between Knoya & Tikishla and then on to summit. It is probably between route west of ponds and the saddle.

Reward!!
Jerry Lewanski
345-5021 or 244-0299

MCA's 2004 Photo Calendar Competition

We're looking for every MCA member's favorite hiking and climbing photos for the 2004 MCA Calendar. Packed with information on local peaks, club events, and the very best of your photos, the 2004 MCA Calendar will be better than ever! So be sure to grab your camera as you head for the hills, because it's time for our Photo Contest.

Photo Contest Rules:

- " Any current (2003) club member is eligible to enter.
- " Photos should be hiking- or climbing-related and be somewhere in Alaska.
- " Only horizontal (landscape orientation) photos will be accepted. Save your portrait-oriented photos for a future calendar.
- " A club member may enter ONE photo in each of the four categories:

Hiking ~ on-the-trail, off-the-trail, ridge-running, stream-crossing, bushwhacking, or scree-scrambling travel

Climbing ~ your wildest action or most aesthetic scene while climbing on rock, ice, snow, or glacier

People ~ your half-crazed, half-dazed, or half-amazed friends — go ahead and shoot your fellow club members!

Scenery ~ your best photo of a choice campsite, stunning sunrise or sunset, or majestic mountain scene

- " You may submit any size print (5x7 or 8x10 recommended), but it must be received by the September meeting.
Either drop it off at a meeting or mail it to:
MCA Photo Contest / PO Box 102037
Anchorage AK 99510-2037
- " All entries remain the property of the photographer; MCA is authorized to publish the photo for use in the calendar only.
After judging, you may pick up your photo entries at any meeting.
- " Attach a note card to the back with the following information:
 - Name, address and phone number or e-mail
 - Category and title of photo
 - Interesting Details-- Club trip? When & Where?
 - Local Area? Club Members? etc
- " *Be prepared to provide a paragraph or two describing the photo if your picture is selected to appear in the calendar.*

Prizes:

The top photo from each main category will win its owner a free calendar

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

Officers

President	Jayme Mack	694-1500
Vice-President	Karen Herzenberg	223-0351
Secretary	Sean Bolender	274-4457
Treasurer	(want to see your name here?)	

Board

Stuart Grenier	337-5127
Dave Hart	227-9584
Richard Baranow	694-1500
Matt Nedom	278-3648
Bill Romberg	677-3993

Annual membership dues: Single \$10.00 Family \$15.00 (one Scree per family)

Dues can be paid at any meeting or mailed to the treasurer at the MCA address below. If you want a membership card, please fill out a club waiver and mail it with a self-addressed, stamped envelope. If you fail to receive the newsletter, or have questions about your membership, contact the club treasurer. The post office does not forward the newsletter.

SCREE is a monthly publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska. Articles and notes submitted for publication and other communication related to the newsletter should be mailed to Scree Editor Box 102037 Anchorage, AK 99510, or e-mailed to mtndamsel@alaska.net. Articles should be received by September 5th to be included in the September issue. Sorry, no exceptions.

Paid ads may be submitted to the attention of the Vice-President at the club address and should be "camera ready" and pre-paid. Your cooperation will be appreciated... Amsl Apflauer, Editor.

Missing your MCA membership card? If so, stop by one of our monthly meetings to pick it up or send us a self-addressed stamped envelope and we'll mail it to you.

MAILING LIST/DATABASE ENTRY: don smith

HIKING/CLIMBING CHAIR: richard baranow, 694-1500, matt nedom, 278-3648,

HUTS: hans neidig, 357-2026 or hansn@mtaonline.net

EQUIPMENT CHAIR: carl vattreal, 258-0075 or carlvattreal@yahoo.com

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