



AUGUST 2004

A Publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska **Volume 47 Issue 08**

Box 102037, Anchorage, Alaska 99510

AUGUST MEETING

Wednesday

August 18, 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.

HIKING AND CLIMBING SCHEDULE

Aug 10 Mt. Magnificent

Elevation 4272. Class C.

Leader: Steve Gruhn,

steven.gruhn@hartcrowser.com, 344-1219 (h), 276-7475 (w)

12 Blacktail Rocks

Class C. 6:00 PM. Meet at West Skyline Drive Trailhead. Elevation gain 2750 feet, 10 miles R.T. Estimated 4.5 hours.

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

19 Rendezvous Peak

Class B. 6:00 PM.

Leader: Steve Gruhn,

steven.gruhn@hartcrowser.com, 344-1219 (h), 276-7475 (w)

26 Penguin Peak

Class C. Meet at 5:30 PM, Huffman Carrs in front of coffee shop. Elevation gain 4200 feet, 8-9 miles RT. Estimated 5 hours.

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

Aug 31 Flaketop

Class C. 5:30 PM.

Leader: Steve Gruhn,

steven.gruhn@hartcrowser.com, 344-1219 (h), 276-7475 (w)

Sep 2 Kern Creek

Class B. 6:00 PM.

Leader: Steve Gruhn,

steven.gruhn@hartcrowser.com, 344-1219 (h), 276-7475 (w)

8 Winner Creek

Class B. 5:30 PM.

Leader: Steve Gruhn,

steven.gruhn@hartcrowser.com, 344-1219 (h), 276-7475 (w)

14 Bird Creek

Class A. 5:30 PM.

Leader: Steve Gruhn,

steven.gruhn@hartcrowser.com, 344-1219 (h), 276-7475 (w)

Sep 18-19 Thunderbird Peak Paddle/Climb

Paddle out to, spend the night, and climb Thunderbird Peak (6575'). Call for details.
Leader: Stuart Grenier 337-5127

Oct 2 Mt. Cumulus

Class C. 5815 feet.
Leader: Stuart Grenier 337-5127

TECHNICAL ICE CLIMBING CLASS

place: Matanuska Glacier
date: October 1-3

fee: \$35.00 covers access to glacier, camping and club equipment replacement

meeting: Wednesday, September 29, First United Methodist Church, 7:30 P.M.
This meeting is mandatory, so plan to attend.

The ice climbing class is for all levels of experience from beginner to leader. We will present the techniques necessary to become at least a competent second on steep ice. We will not emphasize glacier travel techniques.

PRE-REGISTRATION WILL BE REQUIRED. Sign-ups are at the September 29th meeting - **for MCA members only**. Potential instructors should call Steve Parry, 248-8710 or Jayme Mack, 694-1500. Participation will be limited by how many instructors there are.

An equipment check will be done at the organization meeting on the 29th. Students are required to bring their boots, harnesses and crampons (only) for inspection. **Fees will be collected.** Questions will be answered. ALL STUDENTS MUST ATTEND. AMH, on Spenard Rd., rents boots, crampons and ice tools for people signed up for the class. Some equipment is sometimes available from instructors, but you should not count on it. For this class all attendees must have helmet, crampons, climbing harness, ice axe, two locking carabiners, and climbing boots. Note: Minors must be accompanied by their guardian.

The school begins at 6:00 P.M. on Friday, October 1st, at Mile 102 Glenn Highway - Matanuska Glacier - Glacier Park Resort campground. Actual hands-on instruction begins on Saturday. Please leave your dogs, cats, horses, llamas and other four-legged things at home. Under-age drinking will not be tolerated. Tentative slideshows, climbing competition and informative clinics by reps to be scheduled. There will be prizes and gear demos.

In order to promote the Ice Climbing School, AMH will be offering a special "MCA NIGHT" on Tuesday, September 21st from 6PM - 8PM. All ice climbing boots, crampons, helmets, harnesses and ice tools will be 20% off. Other related climbing items are 10% off for current MCA members with a card. Quantities are limited. No double discounts applied. Offer expires October 10th, 2004.

AMH will also be offering boot, crampon, helmet and tool demos from Vasque, Grivel, Petzel, Charlet Moser, Black Diamond, La Sportiva, Scarpa, Mountain Hardwear, Integral Designs, Patagonia, Arc'Teryx and more. Demos should be available starting September 27th. Call AMH for availability.

Course Goals

- Learn a useful and safe technique for climbing ice in the alpine and waterfall environment.
- Learn to use modern tools in order to insure maximum safety and speed.
- Learn and practice all of the basic state of the art rope management techniques, with emphasis on skills most useful for winter and ice climbing.
- Belaying the leader through mechanical devices and non-assisted or traditional technique.
- Building safe anchor systems, regardless of terrain or conditions.
- Route-finding to rapidly and safely achieve the goal without having unnecessary objective hazards.
- Achieve a climbing and fitness level to assure basic competency in alpine winter climbing.

Equipment for Ice and Winter Alpine Climbing

Technical gear

:
Ice axe - your basic tool. Most useful in 55 cm to 60 cm range as the primary tool. Modern ice tools have curved or re-curved picks with serrated teeth for maximum holding power in most ice conditions. Taller climbers or those who primarily are snow-climbers will prefer a 70 cm axe. The second tool will be in 45 cm to 55 cm range, specialized for steep water ice climbing. A great variety is available, so try to use as many styles as possible to find the tool that best suits your style.

Crampons - rigid 12-point are the best choice for ice climbing. The new one-buckle system is *far* superior to the neoprene straps. Footfangs are an obvious choice also.

Helmet - a must for the beginning to experienced ice climber, ice hurts

Boots - double plastic or leather. Plastic boots are the warmest and as stiff as the best leather without breaking



down. Alveolite foam inner boots are the best liner yet made, in terms of warmth vs. weight.

- Neoprene socks or booties which are loose fitting are also helpful.
- Neoprene or cloth/insulated overboots are necessary for altitude and all but spring conditions in Alaska. A margin of warmth must be maintained for safety.

Harness - must be adjustable with wide leg loops, that will open up to put on over all your various clothing systems. Most modern styles have this capacity.

Ice Screws/Spectres - you should employ a variety of types and lengths to accommodate varying ice conditions. Pound-in and screw-in types should be carried on the rack.

Carabiners - you must have two large locking types and several regular carabiners. As you increase your proficiency and the difficulty of the routes you lead, you will require increasing amounts of hardware to protect your leads.

Slings - you will need to carry several lengths, plus you should have a quick-draw for each ice screw on the rack. You will also need several two-meter length slings of 6mm to 8mm perlon for prussik slings and other specialized uses for which tubular webbing is not suitable.

Special mechanical devices - jumars, figure-8 and other gizmos will be used and discussed to establish their relevance.

Clothing Systems for the Winter Alpine Environment:

The clothing system should layer well and be adaptable to a variety of uses and temperatures. Strive to use the minimum amount necessary to reduce both weight and bulk. The use of pile and Gore-Tex should yield a warm and light suit. An expedition parka and/or suit would be the final layer.

Socks - light wool or poly liner, heavy wool or pile outer. Or a neoprene sock, especially built for climbing. Capilene, wool or blends all are used.

Legs - poly or capilene long johns in various thicknesses. Salopettes or pile bibs. Mountain pants or a mountain suit. Bibs - or a one-piece suit are the best choice because they eliminate the waist hassle.

Torso - bib pile or insulated suits are the best choice. Poly or capilene t-neck tops. Pile or wool sweater. Down vest. Mountain anorak or parka.

Hats and Mitts - must be warm and windproof. A balaclava or facemask should be carried. Mitts also need waterproof shells.

Gaitors

Everything in the clothing system should have long zips or full side zips, so they can be easily removed or put on.

TRIP REPORTS

Flattop Solstice

by Daniel Shoe



The point of this trip was to spend the shortest night of the year atop a mountain. I left the Glen Alps trailhead at 8:50 PM, making it to the top of Flattop Mt. In 45

minutes. There were dozens of people up on top. For more solitude, I hiked down to the col, and up the next mountain, about 100 or so feet higher than Flattop at 3658 feet. Only 2 or people and a few passers-by here. The sun set about 11:55 pm. It was a bit chilly now so I hunkered down just below the ridge where it was a little less breezy. I was too busy swatting mosquitoes to sleep. At 2:00 AM I walked back to Flattop. By now it was a light dusk, with plenty of light to navigate by. The orange and purple hues were still there in the northern sky and would remain until sunrise. There was a group of teenagers up on top playing badminton, but probably not too well as the beer was flowing quite freely. I asked a woman I met on Flattop a question; the colors you see exactly halfway in time between sunset and sunrise are what? She said you could still see the sunset off to the left and the sunrise off to the right. I quietly decided not to buy this answer as the sun had gone down 3 hours ago, and the light was only created 8 minutes ago, and reached the atmosphere at the most about a thousandth of a second ago to produce the beautiful hues. I started the descent a few minutes before sunrise - a little after 4:00 AM, and caught the sunlight a few hundred feet into the descent. Here is a photo taken from Peak 3658. Look closely and you can see people on Flattop.



Concerto Peak

by Steve Gruhn



he weather forecast for Saturday, August 9, 2003, called for clear skies and hot temperatures. "What better way," I thought, "than to spend the day exploring the heart of Chugach State Park in the North Fork of the Ship Creek drainage." I had long been exploring peaks in the Western Chugach Mountains and I set my eyes on the westernmost of the peaks that I had not yet visited – Concerto Peak (5505, Sec. 18, T12N, R1E, S.M.).

From the South Fork of the Eagle River trailhead near the end of Hiland Road I set out at a quick pace, crossing the South Fork of the Eagle River twice on bridges, passing Eagle and Symphony Lakes, traveling upstream along the creek flowing into Symphony Lake, wading the creek, and hiking uphill to a tarn at an elevation of 3431 feet. The forecast was not disappointing; there was hardly a cloud in the sky. At around noon, a few hundred yards before arriving at the lake, I saw a group of people clustered around a large rock outcrop. It turned out to be Richard Baranow leading a group of people on a MCA trip up Cantata Peak (6391). They had camped at the lake and were stashing their food before heading out on their climb. After chatting a bit, I was on my way, up the ridge to the east of the lake and crossing the level plateau before finally reaching the edge of the Ship Creek drainage at 12:45 p.m.

While hiking to the west along the ridge to find a suitable place to descend, I heard some yelling. Richard had told me that Jayme Mack was leading a group of people up Triangle Peak (5495) to the east of where I was, so I figured it might be them. But the noise was coming from the west. I hollered back, thinking there might be some emergency. After quite a bit of calling back and forth, I understood that it was, indeed, Jayme's group calling at me from atop Point 4764. And there was no emergency; they were just being friendly. I greeted them in return and then began my descent down the scree slope into Ewe Valley.

Once on the valley floor, I moved quickly upstream, spooking some sheep. The stream in this valley flows intermittently, so I filled my water bottle where I could and made a point of filling it where I saw the stream emerging from the ground in case there would be no water up the valley on

this hot day. I rounded the corner to the right and saw a large group of sheep. There were sheep everywhere – to my right, to my left, ahead of me, above me, behind me. I sat down to watch and listen to their bleating. At first, they were cautious around me, but after about an hour, they seemed to pay me no heed. That is, all except a group of seven large rams. They moved up the slopes of Mount Ewe (6293). I sat lazily in the sun, watching the sheep, admiring their effortless speed climbing uphill in the scree and rocks.

Eventually, though, my thoughts returned to Concerto Peak. I hiked up the scree slope to the ridge, and then followed a sheep trail south of the ridge crest past a couple of gendarmes, to the summit. The summit had a cairn with a register. Tim Kelley had placed the register in 1991, calling the peak "Forgotten Peak." Several other local mountaineers, including Wendy Sanem and Kathy Zukor, Wayne Todd and Kathy Still, Richard Baranow, and Mel Strauch, had also signed the register. Jim Sayler reportedly first climbed the peak in the summer of 1989.

I signed the register and retraced my steps down to Ewe Valley. The ascent from the valley floor up to the ridge above the symphony Lake drainage, though, was tough. By now it was late afternoon and the sun had baked on me all day long. I had finished my water early on the ascent, thinking I would be able to refill once I crossed the ridge. But, I was feeling dehydrated long before the top of the ridge. Periodically, I stopped in the shade of rock outcrops to cool off and rest. Slowly, I made my way to the ridge, and then, with gravity no longer working against me, ran down to the tarn where Richard and Jayme had camped.

Jayme was back in camp with her group. I stopped and chatted with them for about a half hour, drinking a bit of tea that they offered. Evidently, after talking with me, Richard had called Jayme on a two-way radio to let her know that I would be coming through the area. And that prompted the ruckus I heard earlier. It was, by now, getting late, so I bid Jayme and her party good-bye, and jogged down the valley, retracing my steps to the trailhead, arriving just before midnight. I was plenty tired from the climb in the hot sunshine, but the experience and the memories of new territory invigorated me.



Peak 4515

by Steve Gruhn



or several years I have been exploring the Bird Creek drainage. Some of my forays into this area have been previously reported in the Scree and by August 2003, I had climbed 22 of the 23 true peaks in the Bird Creek drainage. But, always,

one peak evaded my attempts. I had attempted Peak 4515 (Sec. 5, T11N, R1E, S.M.), east of Bird Creek Pass and west of West Kinglet Peak (Sec. 3, T11N, R1E, S.M.), several times, but had been turned back by a variety of reasons – high water in Bird Creek in June 1998, encroaching darkness in December 2002, high avalanche danger in February 2003, a brown bear encounter while hiking solo in September 2003, and high water again in October 2003. Finally, on Saturday, October 18, 2003, with Dwight and Annette Iverson, I succeeded in ascending my nemesis.

We started from the Bird Creek trailhead at about 8:00 a.m. and hiked up the all-terrain vehicle trails, crossing Penguin Creek on the new bridge within a half-mile of the trailhead, and arriving at the ford site across Bird Creek after about 5-1/2 miles. After changing into stream-crossing gear, Dwight and Annette waded the stream and began putting on their hiking clothes again. Once they were ready, I waded across to join them. I typically hike in the same gear that I wade them streams in and I didn't want to wait for them to change clothes after I had crossed the stream.

I led us up the good horse trail on the west side of Bird Creek. We continued to the northeast when the trail split, with the other fork leading north to Bird Creek Pass. The trail gradually diminished until we found ourselves searching for survey tape on tree branches. I had turned around near this point in 2002. We decided to bushwhack up the slope north of us until we got above the alders. I went to the right and tackled the brush directly. The Iversons found a way to the left that circumvented a lot of the vegetation. After about a half hour, we arrived at a steep gully at about the same time. This gully drains the southwest side of Peak 4515 and its canyon is quite a bit more pronounced than indicated on the topographic map – Anchorage (A-7), Alaska.

We picked our way down to the gully and up the other side. From here, it was a relatively

easy climb to the northeast over tundra to the rocky summit ridge. We saw several sheep in the bowl southwest of the summit and three more rams on the ridge that fled as we approached. There was only a minor dusting of snow near the summit. Soon, we were on top, admiring the views of the lakes in the drainage of the North Fork of Ship Creek and whetting my appetite for more. There was neither a register nor a cairn on the summit, but I have been told that both Jim Saylor and Wendy Sanem had climbed this peak before us. We built a small cairn and left after a short stay. Daylight is fleeting in the second half of October.

We retraced our steps and arrived at the ford slightly after dusk. After the Iversons crossed, I forged ahead, trying to make the most of the fading light and not wanting to rely on my headlamp. When it got too dark, I waited for them to catch up. Once they caught up, we walked out under the light of our headlamps, arriving uneventfully at the trailhead at about 10:00 p.m. and closing the book on my Bird Country exploration.

It is amazing to me how such a little peak had been such a challenge to me for so long. But, with perseverance come reward, appreciation, and satisfaction. And a whetted appetite. So, now hungry for more, I set my sights on new challenges. The Ship Creek, Glacier Creek, and Eagle River drainages beckon. There will always be new mountains to climb and valleys to explore.

The Berry Peaks

by Steve Gruhn



vacationing couple from Pennsylvania had turned back from their trip to Winner Creek Gorge because they were afraid of bears. They met me as I was hiking up the Winner Creek Trail from the Alyeska Prince Hotel on Saturday morning, July 3.

After assuring them that they had little to worry about and that they would be fortunate to see a bear, they asked if I would accompany them to the gorge. Since I had planned to go battle hostile brush in the upper Winner Creek area, I agreed to escort them to the trail junction where the Upper Winner Creek trail departs from the Winner Creek Gorge Trail.



I led them a mile or so until we reached the trail junction overlooking Winner Creek. Having successfully planted the thought of a possible bear encounter in my mind, the couple thanked me and headed downstream, toward the gorge. I continued upstream, following the Upper Winner Creek Trail. Shortly after the cabin ruins, I noticed that the U.S. Forest Service has cut a new trail uphill from the old one. The trail had been brushed out and flagged, but not grubbed. Even so, it made for relatively quick travel until I reached the stream flowing from the Winner Creek Glacier. Here the trail and flagging stopped. I turned right and headed up the valley toward the Winner Creek Glacier, battling alders, devil's club, hidden boulders, mosquitoes, black flies, rushing streams, and thoughts of an imminent bear encounter. It was a truly wonderful Alaskan experience.

After a couple hours of bushwhacking, I emerged from the alders and tall grass to find myself at the base of a hemlock forest overlooking a high basin west of the Winner Creek Glacier. From here, the travel became easier until I reached timberline. Upon emerging from the trees, I was greeted with steep slopes of sharp, loose shale. I avoided some of the scree slopes by walking on remnant snow patches, but, eventually, I was found myself scrambling up the steep scree toward a low ridge that descended north from just east of the saddle between Mt. Alyeska (4423, Section 23, T10N, R2E, S.M.) and Berg Peak (3917, Section 24, T10N, R2E, S.M.).

I walked the ridge south toward the summit of Berg Peak. After looking at a few gendarmes, though, I decided to descend into the Kern Creek drainage, cross a small pocket glacier, and ascend Berg Peak from the southwest ridge. Things were pretty uneventful until a squall blew through when I was on the ridge just east of the summit. The wet rock became slippery and caused me to slow my pace. I reached the summit in a rainstorm and signed the register left by Wayne Todd. I enjoyed the views of Turnagain Arm and I was pleased that I had now reached the summits of all three peaks in the Kern Creek drainage, Highbush Peak (4669) and Bramble Knoll (3264) are the other two. I didn't linger very long because I was concerned that the wet rocks might delay my return.

The gendarmes didn't look that bad from the summit, so I headed down the west ridge. Eventually, though, the exposed wet rocks pushed me to the gravel southwest face of the peak and I descended to the pass and headed up the steep grassy slope toward the true summit of Alyeska.

At the summit, I found the register left by Wayne and signed it. I had visited this peak before, coming up from the Kern Creek drainage, but the ridge toward Point 3939 would be new ground for me. A surprising number of people had signed the register since I had last climbed the peak in early August 1998.

I hurriedly continued north along the ridge toward Virgin Point (4226). The ridge was exposed on both sides, but afforded ample footholds and handholds where necessary. Continuing northwest of Virgin Point, however, the ridge became narrower and more exposed and the rocks looser and wetter. This little ridge, just southeast of Point 3939, was becoming quite challenging. There were a couple times that I was forced to drop down onto the Winner Creek side of the ridge to avoid gendarmes. Eventually, I was at 3939 (marked Mount Alyeska on the map). I had visited this point in August 1986 and was happy that I was returning to a route I knew I would be able to travel quickly. It was now after 10:00 p.m. and I was racing to catch the last tram down the mountain at 11:00 p.m.

On the descent down the north ridge, I encountered an unexploded mortar shell from the avalanche control work. I made a note of its location on the ridge crest and did not touch it. I jogged down the ridge and reached the tram with about five minutes to spare. On the ride down I told the tram operator where I found the unexploded shell and he had me mark its location on a map of the ski area.

And then the trip was over. I strolled back to my truck and, before driving home, sat for a bit, thinking of the events of the day – the newly cut trail, the bushwhack, the steep scree, the ridge walk, crossing the pocket glacier, the views of Turnagain Arm, the sound of the wind, and the smell of the rain. It was definitely a Winner of a trip.

Hans' Hut

by Stuart Grenier



his trip got rolling when President Jayme let everyone know at a club meeting that the MCA would be getting some free airdrops up at the Eklutna Traverse Huts because the National Mountain Rescue



Assoc. was having a big shindig up at Pichler's Perch. I saw this as a chance to paint Pichler's and to do some long time in coming work on Hans' Hut. Unfortunately due to weather the Hans' bound gear was left at Pichler's. Since it was July I decided to do an unusual route into Pichler's and then to move the gear on our backs to Hans' and then exit by way of Black Out Pass.

At 7:30 am on July 1 in thick overcast and smoky skies Greg Bragiel, John McCormick, and I left Prudhoe Bay Rd. We went up Ram Valley in thick clouds. After some route finding problems at the snout of Ram Glacier we broke out of the clouds and made it to Bombardment Pass. Here we went straight down the middle to the nasty talus slope where Greg and I picked our way down one at a time to avoid rock fall. John coming down last with the heaviest pack slipped. I heard him yell and looked up to see a big ball of dust coming down the slope with rocks shooting out of it. Unhurt, he showed up at the bottom covered in dirt. We pushed on to camp just below the Raisin Glacier where John washed all his clothing.

The next morning the clouds cleared for us just as we traversed across the Raisin Glacier. From there we could see our route up Transcendence Pass and the old mine ruins from a hundred years ago. Greg, fresh off of Denali's summit, kicked steps all the way up the snowfield below the pass, which is more of a gap than a pass. Greg and John reached the top first and had less than encouraging words to say about the route. "This is gnarly," and "I don't want to go down this," were two of the lines that stick in my mind. As I scrambled up and peered through the small crack that is the actual pass I could see a steep gully dropping of a cliff. I now understood why the Imus Chugach State Park Map left this 'pass' unmarked. After looking at it for a while John and Greg concluded that it wasn't as bad as initially thought. I concluded that I was going to use a rope. The dust cloud of a falling climber at Bombardment Pass weighed heavily on my decision. In the end we all made it down safely with John and Greg free climbing it.

As we descended the small glacier, we could see Pichler's shinning off in the distance. We found that going down the left side is the easiest way to get off this glacier and then it is best to cross over to the south side of the creek on a snowfield to get onto the Eklutna. From there it was an easy trip to Pichler's.

When it was clear that the day would be fine for painting we got up and started scraping the old cracked paint off the wood side of the hut. After an hour or two we started painting. Everyone wanted to do as much as they could. When the day was half over the job was done. We stood back and looked at the hut. In fresh orange paint, with the window work that others had done over the years, Pichler's had never looked better.

After lunch talk of pushing on to Hans' with the maintenance gear proved to be just talk. The feeling was the team needed to rest and there was a brisk headwind. This left us just two days and we had no reports about the route down to Glacier Lake from Black Out Pass. We wanted to be sure Greg made it to work on time so we headed down the Eklutna the next morning. We hit the nice trail on the east side of the river and then hitched a ride out with the Steve Lord family on quads. Gorging ourselves on beer and pizza at Bella Vista restaurant in Peters Creek, I couldn't help but to make plans for another attempt at fixing Hans' before the summer is out.

WEB CHAT



aac:

Last month, The New York Times carried the obituary of Ulrich Inderbinen, a Swiss alpine guide for 70 years - he finally stopped working. Age 95. Born in 1900, Inderbinen grew up in the Zermatt area, and he eventually made more than 350 ascents of the Matterhorn, the first time in 1921 and the last in 1990. Guiding did not make Inderbinen rich - he never owned a telephone or a car, and he rarely traveled from his mountain home. The Times said he had never seen the sea.

A criminal trial of the operator of a portable climbing wall, which malfunctioned last summer and fatally injured a woman lowering from the wall, ended in a mistrial after the jury voted 10-2 to acquit. Christine Ewing, 22, died after the steel cable attached to her harness snapped as she was lowering and she fell 20 feet to pavement. Investigators determined the area where the cable broke was rusted and covered with duct tape. Wall operator Marcus Floyd, who had set up the portable wall at a minor-league baseball game, agreed to pay \$700,000 to the woman's parents to settle a civil suit. A judge was expected to rule in mid-July whether to acquit Floyd on involuntary manslaughter charges or order a new trial.



Mountaineering Club of Alaska

Officers

President	Jayme Mack	694-1500
Vice-President	Carl Battreall	258-0075
Secretary	Dave Hart	274-4457
Treasurer	Steve Gruhn	344-1219

Board

Randy Howell	346-4608
Sean Bolender	333-0213
Hans Neidig	357-2026
Matt Nedom	278-3648
Richard Baranow	694-1500

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 jaymack@alaska.net. Articles should be received by August 27th 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... Willy Hersman, Temp. 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: matt nedom, 278-3648, richard baranow, 694-1500

HUTS: hans neidig, 357-2026

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