

the SCREE

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

April 2009

Volume 52 Number 4



If you fall I will catch you - I will be waiting,
time after time.

~Cyndi Lauper/ Rob Hyman



Monthly Meeting

Wed, April 15 @ 6:30 PM

Sepp Weber presents trekking in the
Hindu Kush in 1963 and 35 years later.

Chickaloon Glacier Peaks
Mount Benson
Playing the Flute
Harp Mountain
Arctic to Bird Ski Trip
POM, Peak 8560 Wrangell Mts.

The Mountaineering Club of Alaska

"To maintain, promote and perpetuate the association of persons who are interested in promoting, sponsoring, improving, stimulating and contributing to the exercise of skill and safety in the Art and Science of Mountaineering"

Join us for our club meetings the 3rd Wednesday of the month at the First United Methodist Church, 9th Avenue and G Streets next to the ConocoPhillips Building (you may use marked parking after hours).

Contact information is provided on the back page or visit us on the web at www.mcak.org.

Cover photo: Mark Miraglia and Ken Zafren following Tom Choate on Guard Peak's Northwest Ridge. See 'Chickaloon Glacier Peaks' in this issue.

Article Submission: Articles and photos are best submitted on the web at MCAK.org. You can also attach a word processing document to an email. Due to formatting problems please do not submit material in the body of an email. We prefer articles that are under 1,000 words. To get on the cover, a photo should convey the feeling of mountaineering and show human endeavor.

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Peak 8560, Wrangell Mountains, Peak of the Month

Hiking and Climbing Schedule

March 28 – South Fork to North Fork Eagle River ski
Class C, 15 miles, 2000 feet elevation gain, South Fork of the Eagle River trailhead up over Hanging Valley and down the North Fork of the Eagle River to Logan Circle Road. Backcountry skis with skins, ice ax, crampons, avalanche gear, and headlamp required.
Tom Dolan, 223-1308, paradoxx@gci.net

March 31 – Peak 2831 near Mile High Saddle
Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 2 – Peak 3980 near Ship Creek, South Fork of the Eagle River
Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 4 – Portage Peak
Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 4 – Center Ridge, Turnagain Pass ski tour
Class B, 10 miles, 1200 feet elevation gain; backcountry skis with skins, and a headlamp required.
Tom Dolan, 223-1308, paradoxx@gci.net

April 9 – Bird Ridge Point
Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 14 – Mount Eklutna
Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 16 - Winner Creek Gorge
Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 19 – 25, Eklutna Traverse
Ski and climb with legendary climber Tom (the goat) Choate over this classic Chugach traverse. Class: Glacier Travel, elevation gain 6,000' plus, distance 30 miles. Trip is limited to 6 participants. Must attend training day on April 4th. Signup at the Feb. 18th MCA meeting. Leader: Greg Bragiel.

April 21, Rainbow Peak
Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn.
sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 23, McHugh Peak

After work hike; Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn. sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 25, Middle Glacier Peak

Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn. sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

April 27, Flaketop Peak

Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn. sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

May 2, Matanuska Peak

Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn. sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

May 11, Wolverine Peak

Meet at 6 PM. Contact leader at least 24 hours in advance. Leader Steve Gruhn. sgruhn@clarus-ak.com. 344-1219

July 19 – August 1, Arctic National Wildlife Refuge

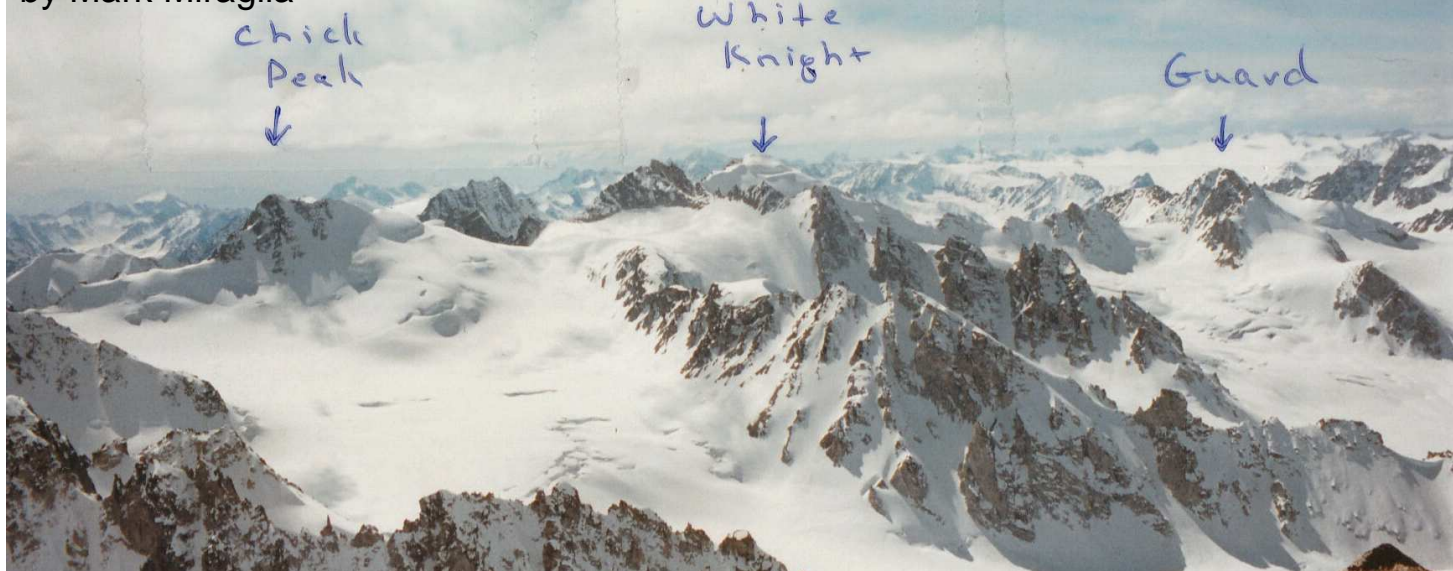
Class B/C. The trip may include elevation gains over 2,000 feet on day hikes. Destination will be Cane Creek to Red Sheep Creek. Set up food cache at Red Sheep Airstrip along the East Fork of the Chandalar River. Fly from there to Cane Creek Airstrip drop off. Spend a week in the Cane Creek drainage and backpack back to Red Sheep Airstrip food cache resupply and spend the 2nd week in the Red Sheep Creek drainage. Leader: Don Hansen, donjoehansen@msn.com.



Chickaloon Glacier Peaks

by Mark Miraglia

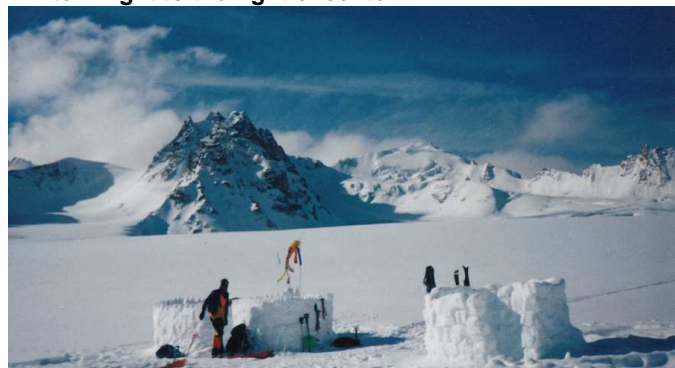
Photo taken from Black Knight



In May 1995, Tom Choate, Ken Zafren and I left Talkeetna for the Tordrillo Mountains piloted by Jim Okonek of K2 Aviation. As we got closer to our destination, the cloud cover got lower. Half way there Jim stated that the chances of him landing us where we wanted was pretty slim and asked what we wanted to do.

Having been to the Chickaloon Glacier the previous year with Scott Bailey and Kris Hutchin, Tom and I knew there were some good climbing opportunities in the area. So Jim made a 180-degree turn and we headed to the Chickaloon Glacier. We landed in bright sunshine and spent the day building a castle and a snow shit house.

White Knight to the right of center



The next day saw us heading across glacier to Peak 8250. The cloud cover would come and go and when the sun shone Ken would have us stop so he could take pictures. Traveling roped we must have looked like a snake stopping and starting, stopping and starting. By the time we made the summit, which was a straightforward snow climb up the north ridge, the cloud had settled around us and the summit photo looks like it could have been taken on any snowy bump. We named this Loon Peak.

Peak 8350 located at the head of the side glacial tongue west of Loon Peak was our objective for the following day, having viewed it from Loon Peak. We gained the northwest ridge at a 7850 foot col and headed left up the final 500 feet to the summit of what we named Chick Peak.

Our next peak was Peak 8150 located on the southeast side of the pass at the head of the Chickaloon Glacier. It was a windless, partly cloudy day with enough sun breaks to make it most enjoyable as we headed up to the pass and climbed the northwest ridge to the summit. We named this Guard Peak as it guarded the southern side of the pass.

The next objective was Peak 8750 located down-glacier about a mile on the southwest side. We headed up the glacial tongue between Loon Peak and Peak 8750 until we were able to climb the gully on the west side of the south ridge. Once we topped out at 8500 feet we turned left for an easy ridge walk to the summit. We named this peak Black Knight and had beautiful views to the south seeing Granite Peak clearly in the distance 23 miles to the southwest.



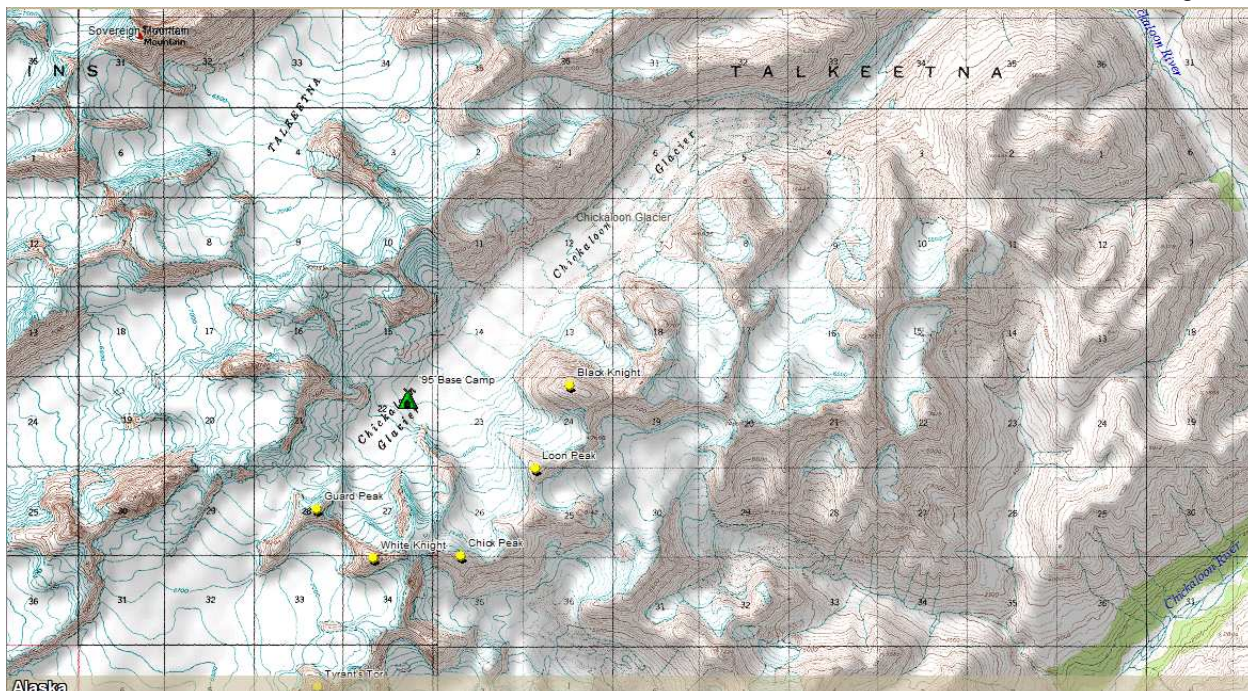
Tom in the Gully on Black Knight

Our final climb was of Peak 8450 immediately to the southeast of Guard Peak. We headed up glacier to the 7500 foot level where we were able to access the northeast ridge via a small col halfway between Guard Peak and Peak 8450. We named this peak White Knight. The north face of this peak has an impressive hanging glacier right up to the summit.

We found the Chickaloon Glacier to be fairly crevasse free at that time of year. The weather was mostly good with partly cloudy days at the worst, but it never prevented us from climbing. This is a lovely glacial valley to base camp and do day climbs of snow routes. The previous year Tom and I explored down-glacier and found some steep rock walls of 800 to 1000 feet on the north side that would be very enticing to those so inclined. The rock quality is unknown to us though, as we did not head up the side glacial tongues to explore further. One can also climb Sovereign Mountain in a long

day from the Chickaloon Glacier, as Tom and I did the previous year.

This was Tom's and my second trip to the Chickaloon Glacier and there are still more snowy peaks to climb. So spend some time there and enjoy yourselves.



Mount Benson

by Dano Michaud

It was one of those exceptionally nice September sunny days here in "Mayberry by the Sea," as my wife calls Seward. In Seward these kind of days can be a climber's dream with such a nice peak as Mount Benson, 4465 feet, sitting on the town's edge; this particular gem provides a strenuous but non-technical climb and can be accessed from town.



It would be just the three of us - Harold Faust, his dog Geo, and me. Our planned route was to go from the south side of the mountain, summit and then descend via the "front face" or the east portion of Benson. To get up the south side and start our ascent we had two choices: to go directly up Japanese Creek from the Seward Highway, which is an all-out assault with the mighty alders and devil's club, or take a lengthier but less elusive route from the Marathon Mountain bowl; we choose the latter.

The trail up into the bowl, known by locals as the "Jeep Trail," is an old access road turned trail. The trailhead starts at the west end of Monroe Street and is used to gain access into the bowl that lies between Marathon Mountain and Race Point. The trail weaves its way through the spruce forest where it reaches an area call the "bench." This bench is at about an elevation of 1000 feet and goes from south to north across the mountain known as Race Point (3022 feet); the true Marathon Mountain (4826 feet) is just behind Race Point and to the west.

The bench is the beginning of some of the spectacular views that open up for this trip. To the south are Resurrection Bay and Fox Island, across the bay to the east are mountains such as Eva, Alice, and Ada; to the northeast are Paradise, Hearth and Sheep; and in the far distance are hundreds of unnamed and unclimbed pinnacles. The Jeep Trail goes up

along the bench and into the Marathon Mountain bowl, an area where most folks choose to hang out and explore while some take a continuation of the trail around to the south west and up to the top of Race Point. A good number of hikers like to stay in the bowl as they soak in the beauty that beholds this cirque and the surrounding area. Again, Harold and I had to move on because our goal was beyond and this eye candy was only a beginning to our visual pleasures.

Geo and Friend Harold



From the bowl we crossed over the lower northeast rib of Marathon Mountain and into the Japanese Creek valley via a sketchy goat trail. This required some fancy footwork and a little bit of butt crawling; we then down-climbed from the goat trail to the toe of the Japanese Creek Glacier. While we were descending down into the valley it appeared to us that the

best route over to Mount Benson would be for us to stay above the creek and cross the ice and rock moraine that feeds the creek its glacial nutrients. After the crossing we were onto the southern base of "Iron Mountain," as it was called in the pioneer days and then later officially named after Benny Benson, a Seward youngster who designed our state flag. We skirted up a south-facing stream bed that I thought a "stairway to heaven" might look like, for it was a beautiful cascade of steps within a creek bed that provided access to our upper destination. This water and rock stairway brought us up to a series of snowfields and couloirs that helped make our way upward.

As we ascended the back side of the mountain the work of a glacier crew of yesteryear was evident everywhere, with high shelves, massive land cracks and hanging snowfields all around us. As we entered into the higher elevations the clouds and north wind could be seen whipping off the distant Harding Icefield and her surrounding flanks.

The summit was up there, we just had to proceed into the gray to find her, because by this time high clouds had moved in. We reached a broad ridge at about 3700 feet and in the fog we followed it as it turned northwest and up. From there, it was just a matter of walking the ridge line in the high fog. Sometimes it was necessary to venture off the ridge and side-hill; but the key was to never lose sight of the ridge line as it was our route to the summit proper.

Not knowing if a summit register existed, I brought along an old Nalgene water bottle to house a record of our accomplishments and for future summiteers. To our surprise a small film canister, a tiny sheet of paper and a sawed off pencil held the history of the peak's past visitors, such as the father and son duo who were enjoying the view the prior year. There was also a fellow traveler who kayaked down the Resurrection River to a large scree run-out on the north side and accessed the summit from that less-visited route.



So as not to let go of this history we incorporated that canister into the Nalgene bottle along with the new writings and left it there for the next passing climber to enjoy.

We held out until the chill made its way to our bones, then finished our lunch, took our cloud-obscured summit shots, then retreated back down to where we accessed the ridge on our way up. Instead of retracing our path down into the valley of the glacier-fed creek, we turned east and headed down the face. This east face we were to descend is seen from the highway as one enters the city limits, so our view at this point was to the northeast.

Although the need for rope protection was not warranted, the extreme need for caution was. The continued freeze/thaw conditions break and shatter this rock into dangerous scree and climbing conditions can get sketchy. This face of the mountain is a series of rock scree slots separated by rock ridges; these ridges are basically a sitting pile of rubble waiting for a good shake to send this house of cards crashing down.

As we descended, we kept close together to minimize the danger of loose rocks that become seriously dangerous if and when they get flying down the slopes.

The view was incredible as the clouds that held us at the peak were lifting and providing us with the panoramic display of mountains, such as the Tiehacker Mountain to the northeast, North and South Resurrection Peaks, and

further to the north of them, Mount Ascension, and of course below us Resurrection Bay and the activities that surround that body of water.

As we continued down the slope, the mountain goats were on caution and kept their distance, but they did allow us the opportunity to enjoy their majestic beauty from afar. As the lower slopes grew closer it became apparent the mountain wasn't going to let us pass without the work of bushwhacking through nature's barbed wire fence that goes by the familiar name of devil's club. This natural mechanism keeps the forest safe from the casual wanderer but for us climbers, one is better off accepting its task and respecting the payoff.

At the mountain's base we walked up the local landfill road until we reached Harold's daughter's house in a nearby neighborhood where we wrangled a ride home.

Wow, 8 miles, 4200 feet of elevation gain, wondrous views and an animal count from start to finish of 9 black bears and 23 mountain goats; all of this within the reaches of our quaint little town of Seward.



Playing the Flute

by Marcin Ksok



Greg Following on Flute Peak

The weather did not look promising. Low clouds surrounded our tent at the toe of the Flute Glacier and brought a damp cold which seemed to go through our bones. It was a typical August day of 2008. The next morning clouds lifted slightly, allowing for improved visibility, so we headed up toward the ridgeline

separating the Flute and Organ Glaciers. Being a bit too anxious I headed up the first obvious slope, a slight mistake for which we paid by having to scramble down loose rocks on the other side. To avoid this we should have continued up the Flute Glacier to the second pass.



Marcin approaches the snowfield.

On the Organ Glacier side we found firm snow covering the glacier; low clouds enveloped Flute Peak and the surrounding mountains. Although the danger of a crevasse fall seemed minimal we roped up just in case and continued toward the large snow slope descending the peak's eastern ridge. Upon a closer inspection, a horizontal crevasse splitting the slope revealed itself. We skirted it on the left side, plunging through what now turned into deep, soft snow. Slowly, but patiently we reached the ridgeline, dumped the snow gear and

followed what looked like a faint trail, unfortunately the clouds were all around us reducing visibility. After a hundred yards, I turned around and realized that the summit was behind me. Retracing my steps and scrambling up a bit, I scoped out the route got me back on track. We roped up again for the final half a pitch of steeper rock, overall it turned out to be just a scramble, although I knew of the thousand feet of air under me, the low visibility reduced the feeling of exposure, stealing away part of the experience. Placing one tricam and slinging a horn protected my way to the top, Greg Encelewski followed.

The summit was calm but the mist made it damp and unpleasant so we did not stay long and, after checking out the register, rappelled off an existing anchor. While descending the snow slope, I imagined slipping and ending up in a crevasse, so I was quite slow, letting Greg beat me to the bottom. Regardless of how hard I try to keep up he always seems to be more sure-footed on the way down. We intended on utilizing the easier pass for the return, but the ceiling dropped even lower, preventing visual navigation and forcing us to retrace our boot tracks. By the time we reached the tent it was misting, making for a quick breakdown of camp and a retreat. Thanks to the wet bushwhack on the shores of Eagle Lake we got completely soaked on the return trip.

If not for the gloomy weather, the climb would have been one of my favorites, besides the long approach I thought it was very interesting, offering glaciers, snow, scrambling, exposure and some rope work all in one weekend.



Harp Mountain

by Amy Murphy

On March 11, 2009, I organized what was supposed to be a full-moon hike up Harp Mountain in the South Fork of the Eagle River. The following participants showed up: Neil Murphy and Sadie; Trevor Scott; Paul Huske; Jennifer DuFord; and Donna Klecka, who turned around very early. We left the trailhead around 6:35 p.m. and immediately had to start breaking trail through sometimes-deep powder as the wind had blown lots of snow over whatever previous trail may have existed.

In places I broke through snow up to my knees and when I stopped to shed layers, Trevor Scott generously took over breaking trail. This worked out really well as Trevor is probably a foot taller than I am and his long legs seemed to propel him through the snow easier than I was struggling through. It was nice when we were able

to hike through areas where the wind had scoured most of the snow from the ridgeline.

As we steadily hiked up the ridgeline, it was fun chatting with Trevor and Paul, who are probably two of the MCA's youngest members. They had been spending time in the mountains the past few days, enjoying their spring break. We stopped about halfway up to take a few photos and to admire the scenic views coming into sight all around us the higher up we climbed. The light from the slowly setting sun bathed the peaks and valleys with a soft glow.

We reached the summit at 8:00 p.m. and, due to the recent change to Daylight Saving Time, the sun was still shining and hadn't even set yet. Of course Neil and Jennifer had to tease me about not having a "full moon"

visible for the hike as advertised in the trip announcement. I suggested one way we could see full moons, but nobody seemed interested in baring skin as it was a little windy and cool at the summit.

After a short break admiring the view and taking summit shots, we turned around and headed back down to the cars. The sun finally set and we had to put headlamps on part-way down as unfortunately the full moon wasn't visible. I always enjoy hiking up Harp Mountain as you get a lot of elevation gain in quickly and it's an enjoyable way to end a stress-filled day.

I would like to encourage some of MCA's more-seasoned members to contact Trevor and Paul and invite them on some trips. They are young, strong and energetic and it sounds like they have both done some outdoor training and trips with Greg Bragiel. I think it's great to find young people enthusiastic about wanting to develop mountaineering skills instead of doing mundane things like playing video games. I would hike with Trevor and Paul anytime, if only I could keep up with the youngsters!



Sadie and Friends on Harp Mountain



Looking back toward Temptation Peak

On Saturday, March 14, the following people skied the daunting traverse from Arctic Valley to Bird Creek: Tom Dolan (trip leader), Ray Nabinger, Dwight Iverson, Lee Whitten, Lisa Ferber, John Pekar, Leslie Robbins, and me. Tom organized the trip logistics, which included spotting cars at both ends and ensuring participants were strong enough (and/or crazy enough) to do this all-day trip that included meeting all sorts of interesting challenges while crossing a variety of terrain of incredible splendor. We were fortunate and had warm sunshine and spring conditions most of the day as well as miles of untracked powder and peaceful solitude.

The temperature was 10 degrees when we started out and it was foggy and snowing very lightly. The trip started out with a fast and furious ski down the sometimes steep and twisting trail down into Ship Creek valley. I was surprised to see Lee Whitten fall down when I stopped and offered to let him ski past me, but somehow my errant ski "accidentally" got tangled up with his and caused his tumble. Oops!

Once we hit Ship Creek we headed up the frozen creek, following a packed trail. I noticed quite a bit of the creek had thawed out since we were back there two weekends before, skiing from Indian to Arctic, and we alternated between skiing on the creek and on land. Eventually we

ran into Greg McVickers, who had skied over from Indian earlier that morning, setting a very fast pace! After a few miles we left the creek and set out breaking trail through fresh, deep powder as we headed up towards the North Fork valley. We were glad to see the sun break through the clouds and enjoyed the warmth, brightness and visibility it brought.

After making our way through the trees for a couple miles, we fortunately came upon what passes as a bridge for making the necessary crossing of the North Fork of Ship Creek: a fallen-down log, the same log Tom's group used last year. Intrepid Tom crossed the snow-covered tree with his skis on, knocking snow off and packing it down, and we were all amazed that he managed to ski across this tree without falling into the water. The rest of us took our skis off and walked across the log after ferrying our skis across. Once again we set off through the trees, looking forward to breaking out of tree line and into the more-open terrain of the higher end of the valley.

Ray on the North Fork 'Bridge'



Once we broke through the trees, we were blessed with more sunshine and wide-open, untracked powder snow clear of any bushwhacking (for the time being). The views were incredible as we made our way up the valley, with interesting peaks and tempting ridgeline walks visible all around us. Behind us Temptation Peak and part of Knik Arm were visible. As we gradually climbed higher up into the valley we could see Moraine Pass as well as the drainage that marked the entrance into Bird Creek Pass.

At Bird Creek Pass we donned our avalanche beacons and Ray conducted a beacon test to ensure everybody's beacon worked properly. We dropped down a steep

slope of untracked powder into the pass, making lots of fun turns with a few spills here and there. We continued down the pass until we got into an area with avalanche potential. Tom went first and told everybody to spread out for this section and to allow room between the skier in front of us. We quietly descended through this narrow area, back into the pesky, antagonistic alders that liked to wrestle with us and impede our progress.

Tom has been through here a few times and managed to find a decent trail down through the pass. He has a funny habit of waiting at the bottom of steep hills to watch the rest of us come down, documenting any falls on his camera and cracking jokes. We were relieved to finally make it to the lower part of the pass that had a trail that Tom, Sam Pepper and Ray Nabinger had set a few days earlier. We were able to pick up our pace, which was helpful, as by this time we were starting to get tired and could see our destination far off in the distance. We had to come down some steep sections, weaving to avoid trees, and had lots of ups and downs that we had to struggle through sometimes when the trail wasn't wide enough to sidestep or herringbone up the little hills. We grabbed onto bushes and trees to help us get up!

From the ford site on down, the trail was even more packed and faster and actually stayed on the frozen Bird Creek for a while, which is very unusual. Luckily this area received quite a bit of snow this year so it may have good spring skiing! Rick Hagen and I had gone back here a couple of times after it snowed to locate and set the trail in preparation for this trip and Ranger Tom Crockett came back here with a chainsaw and removed some big trees that had blown down across the trail. Everybody's efforts contributed to making skiing out the last portion of this long day much easier than it could have been.

At trip's end Dwight informed us his GPS said the trip was 29.2 miles, instead of 25, so we were impressed with our time of 12 hours. Doing challenging backcountry ski trips like this definitely helps improve your skiing skills. The camaraderie of this group was great and we were able to share laughter, push hard and keep our spirits up enjoying the numerous challenges and awesome powder and the fun! Lisa, Leslie and I felt like we represented MCA's female members quite well and encourage other adventurous females to join this trip next year. We can't let the men outnumber us again!

Adze

Paddle climb out to the Knight Island area; May 28 departure to Chenega Bay; a loose knit group. Experienced sea kayakers only.

Stu Grenier, oinkmenow@hotmail.com

Peak of the Month: Peak 8560, Wrangell Mountains

by Steve Gruhn



Dave's trip reports appeared on page 5 of the July 1999 *Scree* and on pages 218 and 219 of the 2000 *American Alpine Journal*.



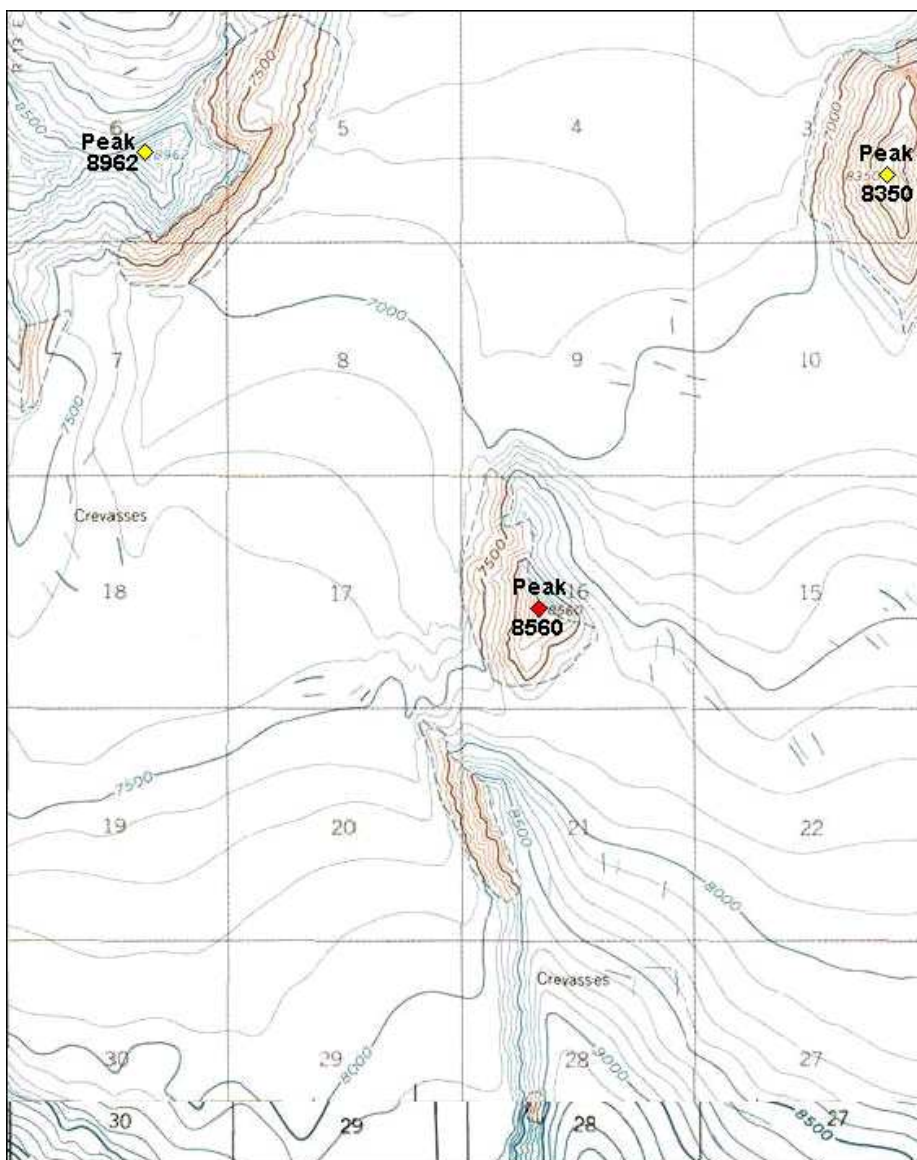
Photos from Wayne Todd

Mountain Range: Wrangell Mountains
Borough: Unorganized Borough
Drainage: Nabesna Glacier
Latitude/Longitude: 61° 46' 48" North, 143° 4' 11" West
Elevation: 8560 feet
Prominence: 810 feet from Peak 12454 in the Kennicott Glacier and Nabesna Glacier drainages
Adjacent Peak: Peak 12454
Distinctness: 810 feet from Peak 12454
USGS Map: McCarthy (D-6)
First Recorded Ascent: May 14, 1999, by Dawn Groth, Dave Hart, Ben Still, Kathy Still, and Wayne Todd
Route of First Recorded Ascent: South ridge
Access Point: A landing spot above the Nabesna Glacier and northwest of Regal Mountain at an elevation of about 9000 feet

On May 9, 1999, Paul Claus of Ultima Thule Outfitters flew Dawn, Dave, Ben, Kathy, and Wayne, as well as Cory and Elena Hinds, to a spot above the Nabesna Glacier and northwest of Regal Mountain at an elevation of 9000 feet. After establishing a high camp at about 10800 feet, Dawn, Dave, Cory, Elena, Kathy, and Wayne climbed both Peak 12454 and Regal Mountain. They then took two days to move camp west of Mountaineers Pass. Before reaching Mountaineers Pass, though, Dawn, Dave, Ben, Kathy, and Wayne stopped to climb Peak 8560 via its south ridge. Cory and Elena enjoyed a nap in the sun while waiting for the others to finish their climb.

From the camp west of Mountaineers Pass, Cory, Wayne, Ben, and Kathy climbed Parka Peak. From the same camp Dave, Ben, Kathy, Wayne, Cory, and Elena climbed Peak 10060 near Mountaineers Pass; Dawn and Dave climbed Peak 7280 northeast of Mountaineers Pass; and the entire party climbed Peak 8550 west of Mountaineers Pass.

After two sunny weeks, the group was picked up on May 22.



Map created with TOPO!® ©2003 National Geographic (www.nationalgeographic.com/topo)

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

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Board member	Tim Harper	240-1506
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Annual membership dues: Single \$15, Family \$20

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 will not forward the newsletter.

The 'Scree' is a monthly publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska. Articles, notes and letters submitted for publication in the newsletter should be submitted on the web at www.mcak.org or e-mailed to the Scree Editor. Articles should be received by the monthly club meeting (third Wednesday of the month) to be in the next month's Scree.

Paid ads may be submitted to the attention of the Vice-President at the club address and should be in electronic format and pre-paid.

Missing your MCA membership card? Stop by our monthly meeting to pick it up or send a self-addressed stamped envelope and we'll mail it to you.

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