

SCREE

vol 10
no 10
august
1968

mountaineering club of alaska
box 2037 anchorage alaska 99501

happenings on the way

august meeting...Ben Crawford Memorial Park, 3rd and Eagle, Monday, August 12, 8 p.m....program will feature slides on the climbing school, the construction of the MCA Whiteout Glacier cabin, and a climb of Mooswa Peak.

*** **

PTARMIGAN SKI AREA PEAKS, Sunday, August 18, with TONY BOCKSTAHLER TEAM leading (phone 694-2323). See #14 in Thirty Hikes, "Round Top" for a description of this area. What the exact trip will cover is still up in the air, but there are many possibilities, including late summer berrypicking for the family and peaks for the climbing bugs.

MT ALYESKA, Saturday, August 24, with FRANK NOSEK leading (ph 277-4924 days, 272-2966 eves). Trip #24 in Thirty Hikes describes this one. Not terribly difficult, but varied enough so you can go as far as you comfortably want to. Begins as an uphill hike but has rock with exposure near the top. Check carefully with leader for necessary equipment. An excellent climb with splendid views across the waters of Turnagain Arm and other surrounding peaks in the area.

PEAKABOO PEAKS, Saturday-Sunday, August 24-25, with JOHN WOLFE leading. Phone 272-7844 days, 272-7698 eves. This trip combines an overnight in High Valley (Thirty Hikes #13) with the attainment of an easy 6950' peak. Nothing technical involved and having two days should make it a comfortable and enjoyable trip. Exceptional views all across both Eagle River and Peters Creek watersheds. The true summit of Peakaboo should probably be a second known ascent but not because it's difficult--only that it has always been a bit inaccessible to most hikers and climbers.

GIRDWOOD-EAGLE RIVER, Saturday, August 31-Monday, September 2, (Labor Day Weekend) by popular demand, so Trips Chairman JOHN WOLFE agreed to schedule such a trip and found himself leading it. Call at 277-7844 days, 272-7698 eves. This 2 1/2-day backpack trip requires good boots and stamina of sorts. Most of the trip is downhill--from Crow Pass on, with some bushwhacking anticipated. A big need will be for generous souls (to cart hikers to Girdwood and pick them up Monday at the Eagle River end of the trip) (pleasant hike in to meet them--see Dew Mound in Thirty Hikes, #12).

WHITEOUT GLACIER FLY-IN & CABIN-WARMING, Labor Day Weekend, is still in planning stage--call FRANK NOSEK, 277-4924 or 272-2966.

LEADER SESSION, August 27 (Tuesday), 7:30 p.m. at FRANK NOSEK'S home, 7th and Karluk, to talk over leadership techniques. This session is for all people who have been leading MCA trips, who will be leading club trips, who might expect to be asked to lead club trips--whoever might be in charge of an MCA group activity, whether an easy hike or a difficult climb. Come! ***

happenings that were

HIGHER SPIRE

June 8 & 9

Dave Meyers

& "LITTLE SUSITNA TOOTH"

John Samuelson and I were presented with a fine day June 8 as well as warm, solid granite. Higher Spire above Snowbird Mine looked like a worthy objective, so after a short walk through the still present snow, we arrived at the base of the mountain. We belayed 3 times on the east face, and arrived at the summit in a cloud which had blown in. Descent was accomplished in a rather heavy hailstorm. The lower slopes provided us with some sporty avalanche riding!

June 9 found us ascending the "Little Susitna Tooth" on the road to Independence Mine. This proved to be a very enjoyable 5-minute climb. ***

EAST TWIN PASS

June 30

Tony Bockstahler

On Sunday, June 30, I did the East Twin Pass trip as described in Thirty Hikes in Alaska (#15). I go along with the description in the book, but the following is, I believe, more explicit.

Drive up the Eklutna Lake road about 10 miles from the Glenn Highway to the lower end of the lake. You will find a parking area and a sign, "Eklutna Lake Recreation Area" with map. Continue on the road 0.4 mile. Turn left on the side road and take the next left fork up about 1/8 mile to a circular turn-around. Park here.

Continue up along this road in a northeast direction for about 100 yards to a fork. You can either go straight ahead on the road, which will switch back northwest higher up, or you can take the left fork which ends shortly as a road and becomes a trail. I prefer the latter as it is shorter and the trail is good. After about a half mile from the fork, this trail joins the road. Proceed up the road about two miles to its end. Continue straight ahead (northeast) to the first draw coming down from the peak to the northeast. Go down this draw and cross the stream. There is a trail from the end of the road to here, but you have to be an Indian to follow it. If you lose it, you can drop to the stream anywhere and cross it.

Now head north for the pass just to the east of East Twin Peak. There is another, much lower, pass further to the east. East Twin Pass gives a good view north and south. An easy hike east along the ridge gives a good view to the east.

I took four hours going up to the pass from the parking area, taking it easy (1 1/2 hours to the end of the road from the parking area). I took a little over two hours coming down from the pass to the parking area. This is a very pleasant hike with a minimum of bush-whacking. There is water along the way. I saw 13 sheep. There is nothing very steep or hairy unless you decide to climb East Twin Peak. ***

[ed. note: Vin Hoeman's articles some other time--this issue has enough stuff already!]

PEAK 5450 (Twin Peaks Area)

May 5, 1968

Tom Meacham

On a cloudy Sunday morning Andy Anderson and I decided to conquer a peak, any peak, so despite the threatening weather and our usual late (9:30) start, we set out for Eklutna Lake. At the near (north) end of the lake we put the Scout into 4-wheel drive and growled our way up the abandoned construction road mentioned in 30 Hikes (#15, East Twin Pass) until deep snow halted us near the treeline. From this point we worked our way upward through waist-deep snow to the long, snow-free ridgeline.

After following the ridge for a little more than an hour, the summit came into view, but a short, steeper slope of hard-packed snow required crampons before the barely identifiable summit mound was attained. Farther along the ridge was a more prominent point of equal height, which would suffice for a "true" summit. The view in all directions would be great--on a better day. As it was, West Twin, 39 feet lower than our summit, was veiled in blowing snow, driven by a 50 mph wind, and the chill factor was an estimated -15° , a unique experience for May.

Our thin hopes for a first ascent (banking on others' oversight, not the peak's technical difficulty) were dashed by the discovery of an unopened 1-pound can of Army-issue black pepper near the summit, but no matter--Andy and I had broken the jinx of almost-attained summits which stretched back through two attempts on O'Malley Peak, two on West Twin, and one each on Temptation and Byron, all which failed through lack of time, equipment, good weather, or in one case, through the intervention of an avalanche. Though Peak 5450 must be one of the most easily climbed mountains of this height in the Chugach, it still afforded us that rare sensation felt when one reaches a point on the map where the land slopes away on all sides. Taken as such, it was a definite morale-booster.

PTARMIGAN PEAK 4880' June 30, 1968 Harry Bludworth

A mountain once attempted, regardless of size or difficulty, always seems to draw you back for another try. This is so, at least in my experience, of unsuccessful attempts. On June 30, Dub Bludworth and his wife Linda, and I succeeded in attaining one of these previously attempted peaks.

Dub and I had made an attempt on Ptarmigan's north ridge, with Bill Babcock and Peter Vlasveld, in early winter this year. Time had prevented us from completing the climb and Ptarmigan's north ridge had nagged me ever since.

We parked at the base of the ridge at 7:30 and started to work our way slowly up the ridge, not worrying about time but enjoying the sunny weather that prevailed. After some very good rock climbing, we reached the summit at 1 p.m. We had decided to traverse the ridge between Ptarmigan and Hope and descend the west ridge of Hope. This we did with no problems and were back at the car at 5:00.

I should mention that this was Linda's first summit--quite an achievement for her first trip.

REED LAKES

July 4,5,6,7

Dave DeVoe

At 10:30 a.m. July 4, I locked the bus at the Snowbird Mine cabin as Louise DeVoe, Janet & Fred Bailey, and Carol hoisted up their packs to hike up to the Reed Lakes. The directions in Thirty Hikes were to cross Glacier Creek and Reed Creek and get onto the trail which climbs up the hillside to the right of Reed Creek. Crossing Glacier Creek on an old aqueduct was no problem, but getting over Reed Creek was another matter. We followed Reed Creek on the left side for nearly a quarter of a mile through the (ugh!) alders before finding a way to cross on boulders. We then found the switchbacks on the ridge and continued to Lower Reed Lake as described in Thirty Hikes (#23).

It had been a fine day, but we didn't escape an afternoon shower which had stopped before we finished erecting the tent. We chose a campsite on a hillock above Lower Reed Lake. There were scattered snow patches all around and the lake was still mostly frozen. We had come with no particular climbing or sight-seeing objective in mind, planning only on setting up a base camp and exploring or loafing as the mood struck.

It rained on one more day starting in the late afternoon as we hurried down from the ridge we had been climbing. By the time Fred and I reached the tent (running most of the way), it was pouring, and although the fly had been optimistically left off that day, there wasn't a drop inside. The tent, an Alpine Hut "Famleehut," slept the five of us with only a little crowding. We played Hearts while waiting for the rain to stop--which it did in time to cook supper outside.

A real highlight of the trip occurred the first morning. A true wilderness denizen loped nervously by just across the stream from our camp. Mr. Wolverine gave no sign that he was aware of our presence, so engrossed did he seem to be in the tracks of a pair of fishermen and their dog who had passed through the day before.

Our singular successful summit attempt took place on the third day. Louise, Carol, and I climbed to the 4700'+ saddle of The Spires ridge which separates Glacier Creek from Reed Creek. Carol and I continued on another 150-200' vertical feet to the 4900-foot high point south of the saddle. We left appropriate notes in an empty can which we found next to an already constructed cairn in the pass.

On the way down while glassing over the upper Glacier Creek valley, we spied a group of four climbers headed vigorously upward in the general direction of Higher Spire. We exchanged yodels and screeches across the valley. Two of them, we've since learned, were Bob Spurr and Nick Parker.

The Reed Creek crossing problem was still there when we got back to the Snowbird village area. Thinking we must have missed something on the way in, we followed the trail down from the ridge to its bitter end--in the willows and muskeg beside a bountiful Reed Creek. There is no bridge, man-made or natural, so we gave up and waded through the shallowest places we could find. This was easily one of the most beautiful and interesting wilderness areas we have visited in Alaska. The water spilling down hillsides from pool to pool--Higher Spire and Lynx typifying the granite peaks that rise all around--flora and fauna for adequate decoration--and above all, it is peaceful!

INDIANHOUSE MT, 4300'+

June 14

Harry Bludworth

When one must depend on hitch-hiking for transportation, he finds that there are only a selected few mountains that can be attained in one or two days. Indianhouse Mountain along Turnagain Arm is one such mountain, and it became Bob Stephens' and my goal on the afternoon of June 13. We started our trip by "thumbing" the Seward Highway, beginning at Sears. We were soon picked up by a good Samaritan and had a cold ride in the back of a truck to the first Indian Road. This is the road marked on the Seward Highway.

From there we walked up the road and had a 1 1/2 mile bushwhack through alders and devil's club. Quite an ordeal with large packs but it was worth getting behind us so we would be fresh for the climb the next morning.

We spread our sleeping bags at the base of the rock, had some glop, and sacked out for the short Alaskan night.

The 14th started out with cloudy skies but cleared soon after we started up the rock. The rock was rotten and we regretted not taking hard hats. There was some nice climbing involved, and we did rope up mainly because it was Bob's first climb and he didn't have proper footwear. From the summit we had excellent views of Bird Peak, Alpenglów, Suicides, Hope, and others. The descent went fast, and we were back on the highway at 7:30, home by 8.

This is a worthwhile climb for anyone who doesn't mind a bushwhack or even for someone who does mind! It's well worth the effort-- great views, alpine flowers, sheep, and a register on top of it all.

WHITEOUT GLACIER CABIN July 4-7

Frank Nosek

In early June the Executive Board gave the green light for construction of the Whiteout Glacier cabin, third in a planned series of four to be stretched across the Eagle Icefield from Crow Pass to Eklutna. Plans and pre-cutting of the materials was done by Tony Bockstahler of Alaska Woodcraft in Eagle River, who designed it along the same A-frame lines as the Eklutna cabin, "Pichler's Perch," but with some additional conveniences and modifications, including windows and vents in the loft. We were unable to prevail upon our military friends for the use of a helicopter to haul the ton and a half of materials to the site; commercial helicopters were available up until the 1st of July and thereafter on a catch-as-catch-can basis. We made arrangements with Don Ward of City Electric and his Bell Super-Jet Helicopter. On the evening of July 1, Don was stranded in bad weather midway between Seattle and Anchorage. No other helicopters were available. Don finally got into Anchorage July 3; and we made arrangements to fly out the next morning.

Plywood and metal sheeting and black paper and other materials were staged at Hans Van der Laan's house with the help of Andy Goulding and a friend from Seattle, Gary Hansen, Diddle Van der Pant, Hans and his brother Roelf, and myself. Ted Schulz had kindly loaned the use of his truck, so late the evening of July 3, a safari with Andy Goulding leading left for Eklutna with all materials to be bound up and ready to load on the helicopter bright and early the morning of the Fourth.

(WHITEOUT GLACIER CABIN, cont.) At 7 a.m. on the 4th, Lowell Thomas, our unstinting helpmate in airborne matters, flew up to the site for a weather survey and to drop off Tony Bockstahler, John Samuelson, and Dave Meyers, the initial construction crew. By 8:30 the helicopter was ready to leave Anchorage loaded with extra jet fuel. Lowell's weather report had been excellent and by 9:30 the helicopter touched down in the heliport at the snout of Eklutna Glacier, and in the process flew tin and plywood in several directions. Gary and Diddle were on hand with part of the materials already steel-banded and ready for loading. Hans was reportedly on the way with his third trip after having been driving all night relaying the loads up to the glacier. The first load of materials was delivered to the construction crew at the cabin site at about 11:00. Several loads later all the materials were up except what was still on the top of Hans' truck somewhere back down the road. The helicopter, with Gary and Diddle, flew down the road to meet the truck, pick up the last load and deliver it to the site.

At 5 p.m. the swing shift of the construction crew, Roelf Van der Laan, Jim Betty, and I, again met Lowell out at International Airport for another flight in. The weather still held and Lowell set us down on the landing field, which is about 150 yards from the cabin, and then carried Tony Bockstahler back out. Knowing that it was unlikely that we would have four days of windless weather, work went from early morning to late in the evening on Friday, July 5. Again on July 6 the weather held, and by noon the cabin was completed, with black paper, aluminum roofing, doors, and vent. Saturday afternoon and evening, table, shelves, and benches were built for the inside, and thousands of pounds of rocks were piled on the foundation outriggers to prevent the cabin from blowing away. All visible holes were sealed with compound. By late Saturday night the cabin was completely finished except for the installation of windows, which we didn't have on the site, and some weather stripping around the vents in the loft.

Early Sunday morning Lowell flew in again accompanied by Paul Crews and Hans Van der Laan and bringing a number of crucial bolts. At 10 a.m. Roelf Van der Laan, Jim Betty, and I started out on one rope across Whiteout Glacier and down Eklutna Glacier. John Samuelson and Dave Meyers had skis and stayed behind to help Lowell, Hans, and Paul install the bolts and pile more rocks. John and Dave on their skis caught up to the snowshoers in short order. The trip out from the Whiteout Glacier cabin down to the parking lot at Eklutna took about five hours, with 45 minutes to an hour being spent for lunch at the Eklutna cabin. The snow was quite firm with very few crevasses.

Thanks to the efforts of everyone involved, the cabin is now ready to go, and actually seems rather palatial compared to the Eklutna A-frame. There is a two-burner Coleman stove in the cabin and some fuel. Thanks again to everybody who worked on the cabin and especially to Tony Bockstahler of Alaska Woodcraft for the design and pre-cutting (see him if you'd like a similar A-frame for yourself!) and to Lowell Thomas for his assistance in flying our crews in and out.

Two English climbers have left a number of articles of climbing equipment with Frank Nosek to be sold, including boots, crampons, one ice ax, pitons, etc. Frank will have the items at the August club meeting or you may call Janet Nosek, 272-2966 in evenings.

RABBIT CREEK VALLEY-McHUGH PEAK OUTING July 28

Lotte Kramer

People of various ages departed on this gray Sunday morning from the end of the road into Rabbit Creek Valley (Thirty Hikes #2). We were MaryLou Armitage with her children Kenneth 12, and Karen 6; her friend Lorraine Chavret with son Rofa 8; Sid and Jan Whaley with John 4, and Kate 2; Charles Kibler 19 and Wayne 13; Louise Rydell, and I. We crossed Rabbit Creek over a safe snowcover and ascended rather steeply on lovely reindeer moss toward McHugh Peak. The clouds were swirling around us, and the going was rather a strain for the novices in their tennis shoes, but everyone was cheerful, especially when we left the clouds behind for a clearing sky. Most of us reached McHugh Peak and had a lovely view of the imposing Suicide Peaks, Rabbit Creek, McHugh Creek, and shimmering Turnagain Arm.

The sun shone brightly as we ambled along the rather long ridge toward Rabbit Lake. The children proved excellent hikers, especially 4-year-old John W., who would rather walk than sit in his Kiddie Pack. We were all famished by the time we reached sparkling Rabbit Lake. Sid Whaley set a wonderful example for all by jumping into the lake and swimming a few strokes. Nobody followed him--we were all chicken--even Jan, who had brought her polka dot bikini.

Sid was leader for the return trip down Rabbit Creek to the cars, while Charles and I went up the ridge running east and west from Suicide ending in Flattop. It proved more difficult than we had expected, but quite enjoyable with the beautiful weather and interesting vistas down South Fork of Campbell Creek. We reached Ptarmigan and Hope Peaks and descended easily to our cars. It was a satisfying day.

MT EKLUTNA

July 14

Tony Bockstahler

On a rainy Sunday morning the following met in Eagle River: Louise Rydell, Ruth Moulton, Ann Wheaton, Lotte Kramer, Barbara Winkley, Steven Osborne, Delores Urch, April Allen, Mary Dawson, Bill Olson, Charles Kibler, Kay Love, Peter Vlasveld, and Betty and Tony Bockstahler.

We drove to Thunderbird Falls Picnic Area, mile 25 1/2 Glenn Highway and parked our cars there. We hiked up the Thunderbird Falls trail but instead of going down to the falls proceeded along the high bank of Thunderbird Creek until we reached the ridge leading up Mt Eklutna. We hiked southwest up this ridge until we got sufficiently wet, mosquito-bitten, and disgusted with the weather, at which we retreated to our cars.

This is an easy, although long, way up Mt Eklutna. There is a bit of devil's club but not bad. Worse are the alders on the ridge as we approached timber line. In fact, that was the clinching argument in our turning back. Putting a trail up this route should be a good project for the State Dept. of Parks & Recreation or some other organization.

Scree is published monthly by the Mountaineering Club of Alaska, which is affiliated with the Anchorage Dept of Parks & Recreation. Scree staff includes Carol DeVoe, Joanne Merrick, Sharon Cissna, Marie Lundstrom, and others who can be persuaded. Send Scree material to Box 4-964, Anc 99503 or call Marie Lundstrom, 277-0846.

(SNOW & ICE SCHOOL, cont.) for the rest of the Little League season. The new Park Service trail into the glacier makes a lovely 3/4 mile hike by the river. The glacier is solid and free of snow up to the first icefall with a gentle rise.

Fifteen of the above and Sharon Cissna came along for the second session, with Hans Metz and Frank Nosek as instructors. All gathered from different points at the Eklutna Glacier parking lot early the morning of the 27th. We crossed the river on the Army's log trestle bridge to proceed up the left hand side of the river and onto the glacier. There was a fair amount of rock fall in the slide area near the snout of the glacier, and as the group was traversing it, a good-sized rock bounded down the slide in a rather erratic course. Amid shouts of "Look out!" everyone scrambled whichever way they thought safest. Barbara Winkley had moved out of the apparent path of the bounding rock, but it veered as it approached her and struck her on the right side and shoulder. She took a nasty fall as a result of the blow, and everyone withdrew from the rock slide area. Barbara had suffered an apparent broken upper right arm and cracked collarbone, and it appeared that she might also have cracked some ribs. Fortunately Richard Fields, an Army medic, was along, and Barbara was quickly splinted with a tent stake and bound with ace bandages, and started back down off the mountain under her own power. She was helped by Hans Metz, Rick Russell, Jim Baski, and Bill Stivers. The rest of the group, somewhat shaken, dropped down several hundred feet, crossed the slide area, and gained the glacier. We ate lunch, roped up, and started up the glacier where we were quickly overtaken by Hans and Rick returning from the parking lot. Bill Stivers and Jim Baski accompanied Barbara into town.

The group proceeded up the glacier in gathering clouds and deteriorating weather. Past the second icefall, it began to rain and the snow slope below the cabin and above the tarn had variously melted and slid, leaving the remaining snow too steep and exposed for our party. We continued up the glacier around the tarn that lies below the cabin and up to the edge of the icefall above, traversed back across a rib, onto some bare rock, then up a steep snow ledge, and onto the rocks for a final scramble up to the cabin, all of us fairly wet. At the cabin we met Norm Stadem and a party of two other climbers. After hot drinks, dry clothes, and food, spirits brightened. Eighteen slept in the cabin that night, which is a record to my recollection, and there was room for about three more in the loft.

Sunday turned out beautiful with light drifting clouds which dispersed into a clear sunny day as we descended. Halfway down the glacier we stopped for lunch and rescue demonstrations. Hans Metz demonstrated various methods of prussiking, and everyone tried their skill at it, including goading over the lip up onto the surface. We arrived back in the parking lot about 5. [Barbara was in Providence Hospital for a week in care of MCA-er Dr. Tom Keister. She has a broken upper right arm and collarbone. She was released August 3.]

LOWER TOWER, the last unclimbed 6000-footer in the Snowbird/Independence region of the Talkeetnas, was climbed for the first time July 6 by Bob Spurr, Nick Parker, Jack Miller, Bill Burnette via the West Ridge. They describe the trip up the 6129' peak as "4th class all the way, but a great climb." They waved to the DeVoes (see Reed Lakes article) on route. See a later Scree for a full description of the climb.

NEW & NEWLY PAID UP MEMBERS: Jim Baski, 7751 Island Dr, 333-6610; Dave Beach, 817 13th Ave; Russ McInnes, 30-342D Cherry Dr, EAFB, 06, hm 753-9437, wk 754-4119; Charles A Kibler, 4158 Hood Court, hm 277-8464; Richard A Edmiston, 30-342C Cherry Dr, EAFB, hm 753-9237, wk 754-9123; Steve Osborne, 915 W 25th; Rick Russell, 3000 Dartmouth, 277-4888; William & Florence Bulen, Box 1432, 01 (res 712 S Barrow) hm 333-8357; Hermine Bergmann, Gorenrathstrasse 41, Binningen, Switzerland; Larry E. Tedrick, 121st Med Det (DS), Ft Rich, wk 862-9100; Steven T Yagoda, 521st Transport Co, Ft Rich, wk 864-1110, hm 864-1236; Lorna M Ridley, Box 6023 Annex; Norm Hudac; Nick & Judy Parker, Box 4397 (res 3003 Doris Drive); hm 279-4619. ADDRESS CHANGE: Bernie Kazmierczak, USAAA, APO New York 09757.

* H E A R Y E ! NOTICE OF TERMINATION OF EMPLOYMENT H E A R Y E ! *

* The undersigned herewith notifies members of this organization, the Moun-
* taineering Club of Alaska, that a replacement is needed for the job of
* Scree editor, beginning with the November issue. QUALIFICATIONS: wide
* curiosity (nosiness) about what's happening in the club...enjoyment in
* meeting people...ability to find other people to type stencils (sneaki-
* ness)...a little skill with a typewriter (2 fingers at least)...a bit
* of skill in organizing (first you gotta find them!) a staff of five
* or six...ability to find someone to run the Gestetner machine once a
* month...a telephone to call people who promise articles but...ability
* to count money spent for paper, stencils, correction fluid (lots of
* that!)...ability to find other people to staple and address...laziness,
* so you can find the most efficient way of doing whatever...judgment of
* when to cut articles and when to quit typing....at least one evening a
* month for phone calls, typing, editing...some acquaintance with the
* English language--enough to know that plurals aren't formed with
* apostrophes...a smile for Paul Crews when you're stuck with running
* off the stencils on his Gestetner machine because you can't find the
* regular MCA-er who's supposed to do it...real vision for looking at
* the calendar and realizing guiltily that next Monday is the first
* Monday of the month and that's the day Scree is supposed to be run off
* only it's not done yet...patience...even temper...bad temper...an in-
* with the treasurer so your Scree fund doesn't run dry at a bad moment...
* time to go to Executive Board meetings and raise hell even if you can't
* vote...a small bit of room for storing the editor's reference file of
* old Screes...and on and on...TESTIMONIAL: MCA-ers, it's been lovely
* running your newsletter, but two years is long enough for one person,
* so only two more issues for me as editor, and then...someone new! It's
* been fun--see me or Frank Nosek about a job...you'll love it!

* MARIE LUNDSTROM, Scree editor (soon ex-)*

MOUNTAINEERING CLUB OF ALASKA

BOX 2037

Anchorage Alaska 99501

NONPROFIT

ORGANIZATION

U.S. POSTAGE

PAID

Anchorage Alaska

Permit No. 321

THIRD CLASS