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SH:NEHORIA W

> ELIZ DUFRESKZ CHARLES KBLER PAUL POLLACK ALAN NORLAND:

Sadly, we announce the loss of four active and enthusiastic members in an avalanche on January 22, 1978. While skiing a ridge along Taylor Greek Canyon in the Turnagrin Pass ara, Ellen, Charles, Paul and Alan were swot to their death in a mannoth wall of snow. Charles Head, a fifth member of the group, was carried into the valley and 4 up the other side where he miraculously popped out of the snow, With a great deal of effort, he was able to free himself and thin spent almost an hour looking'for

Avalanches continued to break loose and he was in danger of hypothermia since all his gear, including pack and aids, were torn from his body. He spent the next seven hours wading through snow up to his armpits to got back to the Seward Highway. At Portage, he notified Alaska state Troopers. An Alaska Roscuo Group team skied into the area that night using headluipe and dogs, but continuing avalanches and doteriorating woathor forced tho to give up about a milo from the original avalanche保 area. Sixty-mile-por-hour winds the next day proyented holicoptors from surveying tho area. Finally, on Mednubday, January 25th, after a roscuo helicopter from SionCorf Air Force Base flow over tho scone, and sam no, signs of lifo, diana state Troopers called off tho search until such time an it booand safe for recovery teams. Troopers called off tho search until such time an it boong safe for recovery, teams. Charles has been a momber of tho club sirice 1968 and many will romenber not only . s dina, but his excel nt map reading and route finding. o was always looking
for new and interesting hikes and ski tours and at the last meeting had agreed tc meet with Helen Nienheruser to help with revisions in " 55 Ways to the Wilderness' Ellen will be'remembered by her fellow hikers as an energetic, athlectic personf who could handle Suicide Peak in November, Bold Peak in the clouds and Mt. Vígor in the fog. She will be equaliy missed by her gym and math students at Chugiak H: Al Worland so impressed club members that he was elected President but had to resign when he was unexpectedly transferred to Ft. Greely in Fairbanks. That did deter his participation - hejoined us at Tonsina for a hike and on other outings north of Anchorage; He was also. Ski. Patfol: Leader fon the Black Papids Ski Area south of Delta Junction. Paul, a law clerk in Hugh Fleischer's firm, had arrived in Alaska and attended his first meeting of the Club in January. He was anxious to.investigate and learn more about the $\Lambda$ laskan outdoors.

To if th familie and relatives we xtend our sin in it lan $y$ be sed.

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- MINT GLACIEH SKI TOLR

This is a great chance to see the Mint Cabin and surrounding environs! It is ab an eight mile trip into the oabin. The Friday before, a. group will break a trai all the way; so it will be quite a nice ski tour. The Nordic Ski Patrol and AFG have been asked to join in the tour also. No climbing gear is needed; just bring your tent and sleeping bag, and a little something to eat. This will be a great chance to meet your fellow MCAers on a Club trip.

THIS COULD HAPPEN TO YOU Jack Duggan and John Dillman were on the 3rd Finger of The Hand (The Five Fingers) during the December warm spell. John was leading the second pitch and just about to pull over the top of a short verticle section when upward progress was haulted. The haul rope had frozen solidly down below. Jack was unable to reach it from the belay stance and John couldn't untie it froi his harness due to the tie-in position and the profusion of ice-screws and sling around him. John then had to down climb some 20 feet to find a stance where he : could pull the line free. Imagine this happening on a long committed lead when you are completely gripped and out of steam. You might consider checking the haul line next tina, before beginning a climb, or else make sure the belayer tends the haul line also. :

## CLUU MEMBEXS IN NEPAT

Susan Havens, Karen Normen, Gumnan Naslund and, John Dillman spent; over a month trekking through the Rowailing Valley and over a 19,000 foot pass into the Everest area in October and November 1977.' In early Novembor the group split upe with Karen remaining in Pheriche working as a voluntaer nurse at Dr. Peter Hacketts Trekkers Aid Station; Susan wandered off around Dingboche where she spent a month climbing and playing the rescue victin' in a DJC movie, with Chouinard and Hamish licGinnie; Gunnar an: John left for Katmandu via Inkla, where John waited nine days for a flight and Gunnar walked out the 150 miles. John met Steve Hart and Barbara Miracle in Katmandu and helped them organize a,

The meeting was called to order by Presidont Dancemaltat at 8:05.
Doard nomber DMVE KCINGZ presented a nini-silide ahow of a 10 -iay hiking trip into the Drooks liange after a fly-in to hanktuvuk Pass,
Duninoss Keoting: Minutes of Decenber moeting approved. Treasurar's ieport: Cheoking! $\$ 724.80$; Savings: $\$ 448.53$; Caah-on-hand! $\$ 37.20$. Sandy iabinowitch explainod plans for elimbing aress along the Sovard Highway in connection with pending State Highway realignnent mouth of Potter, Chugnch State Park staff is rovising ita comprobensive plan. Mapa have boen studied of the realignnent fron Pottar to Girdwool. The first 5 -mile seetion will be put out for bids this spring for construction over the next two years, Aroas whoro rook climbing potential exista have boen chockod out, including apice for off-hlghway parking. An inventory of all rock and 100 olimbing areas in Chugach Stato Park is roquested in ordor to plan ahoad. It was suggosted that indoxes to Scroe bo chockel for climbing areas ns well as roferonce to \% MAYS. Bo Dassott doscribed with maps the proponol hyiroeloctric dovelopnonts on the Susitna livor. Two hoaringe are neheluled in the curvout week on this subject by the DIM. Planning this yoar inolulos improving an acoess road into the aros by the Corps of Enginooring, a work canp for 20 people, corv drilling in some Mative Clain arees, and an airstrip. The Corpe has preparel an envirormental aseesament but not a prolimincry onvirormental impact statemont. A Sign-up shoet was provided for menbers to obtain more information.
Now Dusiness: DoNK hcosit roported a hiking schodulo for the yoar would be prepared soon. She can also provido infornation on the 10-day hike in July into the
 iz' DAVE KLDMCER ag-in requestod that monbors fill out the questionnaino attaoh to the December 1977 Scree. Charlos. Bvania announcpd that the State Department of Fiah and Gano is roquosting commonts and proposals to anond tho Division of Gamo regulations.
After the Internission for rofreshmonts and duos paymonta, Dr. Henry Santeford gave a talk on snow hyirology with slides and viowgraphs of various snows of Alaska,
Meoting Adjourned at 10:10 PM. E. Allon Robinson, Secretary

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## NBS EDITION OF "THE ASCBMT OF DENALE" NOY AVATLADIE

MCA has purchinnel a iinited supply of Hudson Stuck's mountaineering classic Just published by the Houmanours in Seattle. It vill bo on sale to MCh menbers only at a 106 discount $(\$ 6.25)$ at our February neeting, A major Feature of the new edition is the proviously unpublishod diary of Waltor Harper, nade available by his niece, Ivonne liozee of Anchorage. A11 of the oricinna Iliustrations of the book are inolulod plua a serios of aorial photos contributod by Draiford Yashham. Honorary monbor of the BCA. These pbotos ahow the original route, and canps, and he has annotated the toxt whare olevations aro not in acroement with today's mape.
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## DOOK LEVLSN - FIOM THE VIN HOQNAK LTHTANY

"The micht clmpade of canilivisi" by"Mhipploanith"
This intriguing book on the fine art of "buildoring" wns first published in 1937. and givos a unique glimpee of ono aspect of univorsity Lifo in Eingland betweon Norld Mars. The author chose to romain anorymous bocauso clambering on gotbic spiros and olimbing up lichtning rois on crimbling facados was forbiddon - and the "aant dnwn" from the univoraity for throe yeacs or

CAMBRIDGE cont.
So Most of the activities described in the book took place under the cloak of night. which made the climbing more adventuresome and necessitated the use of a flash-bulb-man a member of the team, to properly record their routes and ascents. Some of the unprotected maneuvers which they routinely performed are amazing amd appear truly hazardous in the photos, though "Hhipplesmith" minimizes the dangers. Eighty foot chimneys in bare fect, manteling up and around overhanging gargoyles and parapets, rose-window and drainpipe routes - all are given extensive treatment in both text and photos. Protection, if it existed at all, came from a rope on the roof, and of course someone had to get to the roof, usually by builderine, in orior to belay from above. Willig's recent New York World Trade Center ascent, usinc a device which wedsed in the winlow-washer's track, pales in comparison. And pieces of the Trade Center didn't become mobile handholds, either:
While a knowledge of the specific buildings comprising the colleges of Cambridge, and some exposure to the university social and educational structure, would be helpful, the "iight, Climbers" nonetheless makes delightful light rearing.

## Thomas Meacham

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## VIN HOEMTiN ITBiALiY GIFT

The Club has received a very, generous gift of books in memory of our friends Linda Hesting, Don Pahlke and Jeff Moeller from the Staff of the LOOK ChaHP, where Linda Worked. This welcome addition of fine recent mountaineoring litorature to our Club's erowing library was coordinated by Chris Arond, and includes the follnw. ing titles:
THE SEVENTH GIIADE by keinhold Messner
DIG WALI CLINWING by Doug Scatt
MOUNT JIAME MEUSIF by kebuffat $=\therefore$ :
Gleat AScinTs by Newby
CLINBING by Lridge
HIMALAYA by Shirakawa
EXPEUITIONS by Blashford-Snell
If HIGH PLACES by Dougal Haston
AFTER EVEREST by Tenzing Noreay (gift of Sue Wrenn)
MOUNTAIN MIBIICINE by Ward
MOUNTAINELIING - FILEEDOMI OF THE HILLS (3rd Ed. Nountaineers)
WILU IIVIATS OF ALASKA by Weber
MIEN AND THE MATTELHON by ilebuffat
EVEiEST THE HAiid WAY by Bonnineton
Several additional books have been back-ordered by the jook Cache and will be donated when they become available. Together with the books donatel by Linda's family, an appropriate and significant memorial has been left for other climbers to enjoy.

More books would be welcome from other club members for this purpose. If you have a favorite book you would like to share in memory of Linda, Don and Jeff, please contact Tom Meacham, 277-2129. Or if you would like a suggestion for a title which the Library doesn't have please call Tom.

> Tom heacham

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TAYLOI CIEEK PMAOIIAL FUNJ
A memorial fund has been established by the MCA in honor of LIJUN DUFRESNE, CHABLES KIBLDA, PAUL FOLLACK and ALAN WOLLAIL, who were killed by an avalanche last January. The gifts will be used to buy Pieps avalanche detectors for the Club as well as helpirg the Alaska licscue Group establish a special-alert


John لillman and I made it out of Sushy jobs Greasy Spoon truck stop alive, that was a good sign. If we lived through that, climbing Dridalveil Falls would be easy!
The climbing weather looked good, and reports had sounded perfect until we tuned to tho Glenallen radio station and heard " 23 inches of new snow in Valdez with ,another 15 inches expected by morning". Great, we hadn't planned on vertical shoveling. Then the policeman stopped us for a burned out low beam and casually mentioned while writing out the safety hazard correction slip that the falls in Keystone Canyon were running! Oh, good, we hadn't brought our swim fins either. We envisioned two humanlike salmon swimming their way up a vertical river.
Darkness, wind and snow ushered us over Thompson Pass. That in itself was no real problem but when added to the fact that neither of us knew where the falls were, things began to look bleak. Fortunately the monstrous finger of ice called Bridal veil is only 100 feet from the road. It was hard to miss.

We pulled off the road to sleep under Horsctail Falls, a beantiful $200^{\circ}$ icefall next to bridalveil. It was a major epic rearranging the van full of gear to find room to sleep. It never fails, when you have room to carry gear, you always fill it to the top. Somehow, we had left Anchorage with 2 or 3 of everything, incluling sleeping bags, boots, stoves and everything imaginable. We definitely harn't forgotten anything.
Tuesday, the 27 th, saw us slowly rising, gazine at all the amazine ice walls and doing a warm-up climb on Horsetail Falls (some warm-up, it nearly did us in!). He tried the most difficult line on the falls, hopine to duplicate some of the harder moves we micht find on the larger falls. Gaspine and eroaning we pulled ourselves up the first pitch. For something that hadn't looked all that bal it tmond out difficult.. We wondered just how much harder the others would be? There seemel no comparison between the waterfalls other than the fact that Iridalveil was over three times longer and obviously steeper. We figured it was in the bag? Not hardly. Who one knew for sure the height of the falls, we heard 450', $550^{\prime}$ and some said more. As we sat below the iceicle trying to map out a route it seemed much more than the estimates. A monster curtain at half height seemed ovorhanging and definitoly imposing: It seemed useless to guess at how high it was but we triel anyway. Thinking I would end up leading it I thought it looked 75* or better. Also thinking I woull lead, John said $50^{*}$ or less.
Confident as mice in a snakepit we retired to Valdez for a few beers and a last steak dinner with old friends we ran into. The best part of the evening was trying to sneak our wet ropes and other gear into a laundromat dryer. We adjusted our hammer slings and sharpened crampons as housewives bustled in and out, trying steadfastly to ignore the strange young men who looked like they ware preparinf for an assasination rather than an ice climb. Later we drove the 19 miles back to the cany and tried to sleep. We were nervous, sleep was hard to find and impossible after the police stormed the van. At least, in the dozinc state we were in it seeme3 an attack as the flashlicht blinded us and the voice shouted "Police". As it turned out . he was just making sure we were 0.K., but I thuocht "Freeze" and a quick shot were sure to follow. Tryine again to sleep we listened to the risine wind and our minds played games with us, "What if this, What if that?" "Can we do it? Do we really want to?". Almost hopind the wind would climb to an unclimable velocity we were jolted by the 6:45 alarm.
Light is a valuable commodity in the bottom of a deep canyon on the 28 th of December and we tried to force our sleepy bodies to hurry. Coll and tired, we weren't as quick as we should have been and wasted some of our precious six hours of light. Some hot chocolate and Christmas fudge and we were on our way, shuffling down the road, wonderint if we could to the climb without a bivouac.

FAirCE cont.
final sorting of gear and deciding what we'd leave behind. Counting on our ability to descend in the dark we left behind our jackets, bivi bags and headlamps. Dy going extremely light we hoped to finish it in a day; it would be all or nothing. John led the initial pitch, a sloppy variety of wet, plated and chanlelier type icc. Occasional Vulgarities floated down as John commented on the quality. 80 feet up, he found his first running belay. The ice didn't lend ítself to protection. Soon he was belayed $150^{\prime}$ up and 'I followedi, hoping at every step that the ice would get better. 50 feet out from John's shakey belay I put in an ice screw by hand. The ice was unreal, an alpine hammer would hit nothind solid, only pockets of air and water. A. 20 foot pitch of dead vortical air with water running over it was above. I lod it slowly, as delicately as was possible, never knowing when crampons or hammers would strip out. Pulline out over the bulge I thought I was safe, but a slab of thin ice cver snow proved terrifying. Hollow sounds as I climbed were frighteninf, but the high point of the pitch came when my foot broke through the slab and was covored to the ankle in running water. All this and a shower too: The water sprinkling from above had me soaked, this was ahsuml: I slithered up to a moderate belay point, the only real ice on the pitch, thankful it was John'e lead. As he climbed I wondered if the next pitch would go, or if we should just repel off now, before we got in over our heads too far. John's hammer pulled out on the top of the bulge and he issued forth with a loud squeak (scream) one of the many to follow from both' of us. He hoped to lead throurh to the curtain at half height. Ve were ready to quit if the conditions didn't impruve. 50 feet out John said it wouldn't go, no protection, near vertical rotten ice and a problem. 'Hownclimb 50 feet. and plan on a fall of up to 100 foet, or try for better ice above and hope for some protection. "Here I go, watch me" John said as he kept going. Twenty minutes later a hysterically happy scream that stopped tourists on the road 350 feet below informed me he had found good ice at the base of the curtain. "hey hotshot: Wait till you try that:" came the Eiggle from above, John was obviously pleased with being alive. All I can say is I sure was happy for a top rope. We did a short traverse to the left of the falls to get to the better ice of the pillar. Lunch was a piece of fuige and some water. We sat with our backs to the pillar. It wes too imposing to look at it for long. He were afraid of beine psyched out. There hours of climbing got us to half height and we thought we would make it for sure, the ice on the freestanding iceicle looked cood. Two hours later and 75 feet higher I didn't think it was too great. Cramps in my arms, several near falls, which left me hanging from a single wrist loop with my back to the wall, crampons wavine useless. at the tourists 450 feet below, and at least an hour of hanging from my hamers had just about made the decision to rap off a necessity. Upon reaching a belay ledge I saw wo were only a short way from the top. To save time John jumared the pillar as I fixed the next pitch, an easy series of short bulges and ramps. John led the last pitch in the gathering dark on cramped arms as I shivered on the ledge, soaked throue and tired. It was a hard pitch, brittle and strenuous, I wondered how John had led it as I cramped my way to the top of the falls.
We could see the cars 750 feet below with their lights on. Some who had stopped earli and watcheu, stopped again to see if wo were still there, but thry souldn't see us as we had no headlamp. The top was a reliof more than a joyful cocioion, but we descend and be hapiy. Cramped up smiles and concratulations in the dark.
The descent was interesting. 5 rapels and 100 fect of downclimbing, the last 3 rappels in pitch black. We coulan't tell if the ice.screws wore hititing geve ice or not. We ficured if they wigcled too much they must not be good. One rappel jammerl John cleared it by tying off to an ice screw and jumping into the darkness. Happily it worked. The only jumars we had were adjusted to John's short person legs and he didn't feel un to climbing the rope. An 18 hour bivouae with no genr would have been a little ridiculous.
At last we hit the river, fathered our cached equipment and resembling wound dow wint-up toys, shufficl at a hurried crawl the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the van, Ireaming of stever and wine at the Pipeine Club.

FAITCE cont.
A nervous $750^{\prime}$, the climb had been outstandinc. It has been climbed before we're sure, but the beauty of ice is that it removes all traces of those before. Each ascent is a first. Dridalveil Falls is still an unknown He don't know what normal ice conditions are. It is a most serious climb, demanding the top performance of all team members. Understand that a climb such as this can surprise you, and if your experience amd traini are good enough it will be a memorable climb for anyone.
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FITST ASCRNT OF THE ALASKAN MADVUEN - GinIM TO DRIM
The alarm sounds it's vocal cords at 5:30 and the two Alaskan madmen crack there eyes o the artificial licht bulbs. Once their stuffsack type stomachs are filled with fond, :hey're out the door \& into the love nest (thats a track). The roads were up to their ipecs: slick, slickcr, slickest as the two neared their destination - Eagle iiver Valle: ir is fure and crisp. BC takes the lead with a red-leath sled. it is slow gutting his ict together. Sometime down the trail iii joins the pair to make the number odd, which th is. The trail is hard to maintain with the death sled pulling the two off the trail zontinually. A lead change is in nced so lil takes them through the bush and onto the civerice, pulline like the winls of a lenticular cloud. With the two teanmates workine together camp is set up and the NSii is pouring out hot drinks in minutes flat. The pair of climbers have their eyeballs working overtime, lookinc for the JVI to ascend on this side of the mountain ( BVI bluc vertical ice). KD calls to BC 's attention that off to th left of camp a DVI is shininஜ. Heading south the two make good time thru the Alaska State Flower - the Alder. Hith belay scewed in IC takes the lead up a foot then two and tops out at 5 feet. iil asks whats wrone and BC says the ice is too brittle; Mjollnars won't hold and crampons pop out. Defeated he is lowered down. Hi puts the bird, skye pis and front points to work. fuscles burned out, hiD maxes out at seven feet. He down climb and we call it a day. Why should the. JVI not be completed? Cold? The backpack in? Or ar the two climbers SLif (super licht weichts)? That night the valley filled with cold air, especially the tent; the most popular type of conversation was the chatterine of teeth. The main worll for the next day was slow - getting out of the Snowlions, cooking and climbing. Once on anothor new ice fall, 3 C leads the first pitch about $5^{\circ}$ above the belayer and the ice dinnor-platod into the size of a pizza tray, cot airborn on the way down and contacts ini's helmet cracking it. BC believes his belayer is knocked out until he claims that his neck is broken - RL is a bearded clam and laughs it off. With the lo over and DC screwed in, two and one half hours had gone by. Any ono for a turtle race? With $225^{\prime}$ completed and fixed, the day is over and time to get into the iced-over Snow Lions. Northern lights occupied the eyes of the two madmen.
WON, 5:50 AM and 3 CC is out of the bary and the Miii blowtorch is on. Jumaring up the fixe line goes by in fair time. in leads the first new pitch of the day. He mistakes 1 DC for a pack mule and insists that he climb instead of jumar. DC lets Hi know his mind and as what Hut he was born in. iid goes for a lead. The first section is steep with some right radical, risky rough stuff. Oh yes, that part broke iil's left crampon, he then uses his heel and finishes the pitch. On CC 's lead, he ties the 9 and 11 mm ropes together and goes for a 300 foot jaunt. The leader then puts in two screws so that his good buddy ca jumar up. But IC did not compute the pendulum factor the pi(i) ${ }^{\text {equation and his good }}$ buddy turns to a wart hog and pokes him. With no more ice to ascend the ice climb id or Its time to move says iC having stood in an avalanche path for a few minutes. Total climbine time: 10 hours, lenght 320 fect. The desent throuch the alders was more dangui than the climb itself and so namod it: Grim to Drim. Grim stands for LC's $2 \frac{1}{2}$ hour leail up the first pitch which was not only slow but performed as if it were a playground covered with banana peels. Jrim means the topmost part of a glass or the top of the ic fall. 1/31/78
Let it be known that id is prone to forcet things. First thine he did was to forget hi pack and axe at the base of the climb. Then he drops one of his mittens and has to walk back a mile. Thirdly, he misplaced his ice axe an! had to walk two miles down the trail to get it. HA, HA RD: Cheers - BC.

