

the Mountaineer

March 15, 1965

Seattle, Washington



the Mountaineer

1965

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The Mountaineers

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The Mountaineer Climbing Code

A climbing party of three is the minimum, unless adequate support is available who have knowledge that the climb is in progress. On crevassed glaciers, two rope teams are recommended.

Carry at all times the clothing, food and equipment necessary.

Rope up on all exposed places and for all glacier travel.

Keep the party together, and obey the leader or majority rule.

Never climb beyond your ability and knowledge.

Judgment will not be swayed by desire when choosing the route or turning back.

Leave the trip schedule with a responsible person.

Follow the precepts of sound mountaineering as set forth in *Mountaineering: The Freedom of the Hills* and the *Manual of Ski Mountaineering*.

Deport ourselves at all times in a manner that will not reflect unfavorably upon our club or upon mountaineering.

The Mountaineers

To explore and study the mountains, forests, and watercourses of the Northwest;

To gather into permanent form the history and traditions of this region;

To preserve by the encouragement of protective legislation or otherwise the natural beauty of Northwest America;

To make expeditions into these regions in fulfillment of the above purposes;

To encourage a spirit of good fellowship among all lovers of outdoor life.



Mt. Adams, north side from above Killen Creek

Ramona Hammerly

the Mountaineer

1965

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ADAMS'

MOUNTAIN MEN

By **ERICK KARLSSON** and **KEITH McCOY**

During the summer of 1918, Dan Lewis, a packer from Randle, transported lumber and material to a point just below the "crescent"* on the south slope of Mt. Adams. This was the beginning of a project to build a lookout structure on the summit of Mt. Adams.

The following summer Art Jones, Adolph Schmid, Julius Wang, Jessie Robbins, with two sleds and a windlass, went forth with instructions from the U. S. Forest Service to move the construction material for the lookout to the top of the mountain.

Like many ideas that come from headquarters, the windlass idea, with its half mile of $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch wire rope, proved unworkable. Not before a very simple system devised by Art Jones was tried did any material move up the hill. Number nine telephone wire replaced the wire rope. A grooved wheel a couple feet in diameter served as a pulley. The pulley was mounted on a triangular frame a quarter of a mile up the mountain. The telephone wire passed around the wheel and was fastened to a sled at the top of the hill. At the foot of the slope the second sled, loaded with lumber, held the other end of the line. The upper sled was weighted with stones. When all was ready the weighted sled was kicked loose and, being heavier than the pay load below, it sped down the slope pulling the lumber up at a frightening speed. Thirty-foot lengths of rope had been fastened to the sleds so the men could check the speed and somewhat control the direction of the loads.

The mountain men learned after the first try that the weighted sled need not be too heavy. The lumber-laden sled came up the hill with such force that no amount of braking would prevent it from ramming the pulley. When the lumber load stopped, the weighted load only hesitated, stretching the line, and then broke free of all but Art Jones, who doggedly hung onto the rope and finally managed to dump the sled before it reached the end of the snow.

* The "crescent" was a crescent-shaped snow patch about a mile and a half above timberline.

Refining the operation by using sacks filled with sand or wet snow for weight, they could trigger the lead sack so that it could be dumped should the sled get out of control. A second set of empty sacks went up with the pay load and were filled at the top to serve as the weight for the next down trip. So it went: by many repetitions of this procedure, the construction material reached the summit by the end of the 1919 season.

In 1920 the actual construction began. Art and Adolph were again on the scene. Enduring all the weather the mountain could muster, they erected the framing structure, anchoring the corners with cables to the rock. Besides the construction work the two men were responsible for the detection of any forest fires they saw.

One morning as they were on their way up the mountain with supplies they spotted a fire. Hurrying up to the telephone on the summit, they found it not working. Down the line they went, checking for breaks. Finding the trouble, they quickly repaired the wire and raced to the summit again to call in the fire. Then down the mountain again they went to put out the fire. This construction job was different from most.

At first the telephone line to the top of Mt. Adams consisted of two wires extending up the mountain. One wire was held up from the snow and rock while the other lay on the surface and served as a ground wire, having its termination in a pool of water at the foot of the mountain. The maintenance of the suspended wire was a constant problem. After every storm the icing condition would cause many breaks in the system. After considering the difficulty they had in establishing a workable ground for the system, they tried leaving both wires lying directly on the surface of the snow. The communications worked just as well, even after being snowed under, and little if any maintenance was required from one year to the next.

Mountaineers Come

During the summer of 1921 when construction of the lookout was completed, Art and Adolph were visited by C. E. Rusk and company just up from their first ascent of the East Face. Rusk's party had spent the night out somewhere on the East Face. When they reached the lookout one of Rusk's companions made the comment, "This is the life!" Art thought at the time that the fellow looked closer to death than life. Adolph presented the foot-weary climber with a pair of wool socks. Putting myself in the place of that climber, I cannot think of a more welcome gift to receive.

Many parties of mountaineers visited the summit while Art Jones was resident there, and the Seattle Mountaineers were his

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favorite group. He recalls serving almost seven gallons of coffee to one Seattle group. The huge party converged on the lookout building, filling both levels of the structure in search of shelter and warmth. Art always had plenty of coffee as he and his partner never used the stuff, though the Forest Service always included quantities of coffee with their provisions.

It should be mentioned here that all the provisions necessary for the lookout team were carried up the mountain on their own backs. No horses had reached the summit during this period of the mountain's history. The provisions included the kerosene for a three-burner cook stove which burned up a great deal of fuel, I imagine, just making water from snow. I couldn't help but marvel at Art Jones's massive chest as I visited with him in his Trout Lake home. It must have grown to its barrel-like proportions during his five seasons on the mountain packing all that kerosene.

"Once Is Enough"

The summer of 1923 was Art Jones's last season as lookout. His partner, Chaffin Johnson, was a fun-loving fellow with a quick wit. One morning "Chafe" bemoaned the fact that nothing new ever happened on their mountain top and called to Art to bring on one of those storms he always talked about. Art thought that he could oblige that very day. Noon arrived, however, before anything different happened. Then the wind grew stiff from the west carrying with it hundreds of flattened sheets of paper that soared high over the summit, circled a few times, and then disappeared over the northeast shoulder of the mountain. They were followed by another formation of papers, this group like birds, sailing closer to the lookout this time. It was evident now that the pages of the Sears Roebuck catalogs down at the privy had taken wing.

In a short time small dust devils (twisters) by the dozens formed in a two-acre open area free of snow near the lookout. They danced over the ground going in every direction and then also disappeared.

A deafening silence came over the mountain: the unnatural calm associated with the advent of most big storms. The Glenwood Valley sank away from the mountain into a dark blue lake and its image began to quiver and shake. Popping sounds from the flagpole and telephone line brought a quick request from Art for Chaffin to pull the telephone wires from the building and cast them away from the structure.

Soon the storm struck with the grandest display of fireworks imaginable. Fire balls burst in the air and lightning pounded

the mountain top and lookout. A continuous stream of blue light ran down the guy wires. The door of the lookout blew off the hinges and landed in bed with Art and Chaffin. The hinges had been fused solid. The ladder to the second story was used to prop the door against the opening. The show lasted until about 2 A.M.

No words had passed between the two men during the storm, and not until the weather settled down to just snowing did Chaffin first speak. "Once is enough" was his comment. Art inquired what he meant; and Chaffin answered, "You know what I mean. Once is enough! Next time you see a storm coming, I'm not going to be on this mountain."

Eighteen inches of snow fell during the night. Great craters were seen over the summit dome. Rock from below the old ice cap was strewn on the surface where the mountain was hit. The storm had left marks that could be found years later.

That summer was Art's and Chaffin's last on the mountain. The next year and the last for lookouts, Rudolph Deitrich manned the station. But before Art Jones left the mountain he took a walk over to an exposed ridge to investigate a streak of yellow color he had noticed from the lookout. The material was the consistency of oatmeal mush and readily burned when he touched it with a lighted match. Looking further he found sulphur crystals in the rock crevices.

When Art left the mountain that fall he packed out several pounds of the material. Later when a friend of his, who was working for Wade Dean, lamented to Art about the problem he was having ridding a chicken coop of mites, Art gave him some of the sulphur to burn inside the closed coop. The sulphur licked the mites and Wade Dean learned about the sulphur on Mt. Adams.

ERICK KARLSSON

Sulphur Mine

The Mt. Adams sulphur mines, worked in the mid-1930's, were more productive of tall and romantic tales than of dollars. While the investigative and assessment work of the thirties produced some of the most interesting mountaineering feats in Northwest annals, commercial development still awaits heavy, specialized equipment which will make the extensive sulphur deposits move to world markets on a competitive basis.

Wade H. Dean, pioneer White Salmon developer who started several businesses that have prospered in the Mid-Columbia area, first saw the commercial possibilities of the vast mineral deposits

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within Adams' crater. A substantial part of his personal fortune went into the project before it became apparent that the time was not yet right for removal of the deposits. With associates from White Salmon and Pendleton, Wade Dean formed the Glacier Mining Company in 1929 and filed seventeen mineral claims that practically covered the 210-acre plateau that lies below and to the north of the summit peak.

To "prove up" on the claims, assessment work had to be done each year. Dean went far beyond the minimum requirements and for several summers beginning in 1932 had crews atop Mt. Adams as long as weather would permit.

Housing was one of the tough problems, of course. The abandoned U. S. Forest Service lookout cabin seemed to provide the best solution. This twelve-foot by twelve-foot cabin was built by the Forest Service at great cost during the summers of 1920 and 1921. It took only a few seasons to point up the impracticability of such a high altitude lookout. Though the scope was tremendous, lower level clouds, haze, and smoke palls left the lookout ineffective most of the season.

John Perry, the area's best packer, was called on and put several pack strings to the summit for the Forest Service. He later provided the vital transportation link for the sulphur miners, packing fuel, tools, and food to the top and mineral samples down. It is a matter of record that Jack Perry put 168 pack strings on top of Mt. Adams during the years the mining company was active.

Wade Dean later tested the practicality of aircraft landings on the peak. Dean read about Lt. John Hodgkins who was spending vacation time from the Air Force shooting landings in the Grand Canyon and on various snow-capped peaks, including his ill-fated venture on Mt. Rainier. Dean contacted Lt. Hodgkins and they made several landings during the summer of 1946 on the crater plateau. The skis used on the mountain landings and take-offs seemed a bit treacherous as the plane operated out of Hood River airstrip, but a skim of straw on the grass runway solved the problem.

Wade Dean was never one to go second class. He employed highly qualified experts in the engineering and geology phases of the project. Files of the Glacier Mining Company, later incorporated as Pacific Sulphur Mines, Inc., are well documented with the reports of the professionals who spent time on the mountain. The real day-to-day results, however, were the result of stout and eager young mountaineers recruited from the area. Living in difficult circumstances, these men fought rough conditions to get the samples needed to research the project.

One summer was devoted largely to the drilling of test holes through the ice cap and into the mineral deposits by a diamond drill rig. First, the rigging was taken to the summit with great difficulty. This was accomplished by planting "dead men" in the rocks, ice, or snow being traversed. By securing a cable to the "dead man" and starting up the motor, the heavy rig winched its way up Mt. Adams. Once there, many test holes were made, some going as far as 210 feet through the ice cap before cores could be taken from the underlying mineral beds.

Another summer was devoted to the digging of test holes. Digging a well-like shaft into the flinty ice cap was tedious and dangerous work as gas "pockets" were frequently hit and many of the workers had to be revived—and some brought off the mountain—as a result of the heavy sulphurous gases. Gas masks were standard equipment at the test holes. Those who worked on the mountain are reasonably sure that the descriptive phrase "cold as a well-digger's pratt" must have originated on Mt. Adams.

The most difficult part of the climbing was left to the more expert mountaineers, who examined many of the crevasses girdling the summit plateau. Particularly difficult and treacherous was the digging and packing out of ore samples exposed by the great slide of 1921 when massive parts of the mountain cornice broke away near the west Pinnacle.

Another duty which tested the skill of the young mountaineers was assignment to help the pack string get safely off the mountain. The trips up were generally made without incident, but taking the horses down over some of the snowfields was a nerve-racking job. Thanks to good crampons and knowledge of how to handle ropes, the mountain men saved many horses which lost their footing on the steep trails and went screaming into uncontrolled slides into rocky patches below. Record has it that only one horse was lost in this way.

Filling the crews proved to be no real problem. In the 30's a wage of \$7.50 per day plus board and room was attractive. Even a greater incentive was the lure of a highly varied mountaineering experience for local climbers. While the room part left much to be desired, the board was good. Ollie Hensley, the cook year after year, provided excellent food under difficult conditions of cooking at the 12,000-foot altitude. Glacier Mining Company ran a good, if restricted, cookhouse. Crews averaged eight men, presenting real problems when the twelve-foot by twelve-foot cabin cupola had to house this many men with all their supplies and tools. While part of the tools and power supplies were housed in ice caves chipped out of the cap around the cabin, many of the implements used were stored inside the cabin. During the

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last two or three years of active work on the mountain, an eight-foot by twelve-foot lean-to was added to the cabin, considerably relieving the pressure.

Those who worked on the mountain still spin some good yarns about the beauty and ferocity of the summer storms—and about the extremes of temperature which prevailed on the summit. Highest recorded temperature was 110° in the midday sun. Within twelve hours the all-time low of -48° was recorded as a sudden, biting storm came over the mountain's cap.

Most exciting of the mountain events was one electrical storm which twice struck the cabin during a dinner hour, knocking out six of the seven men quartered there at the time. The fact that the diamond drill chassis and motor were crowded into the cabin at the time did not minimize the fireworks. All hands, as they regained consciousness, were convinced that the sharp popping noises were dynamite caps stored in the cabin against company rules. Structural members of the cabin were rather heavily damaged by the lightning and crew members next morning counted twenty-one holes, some the size of a dime, drilled through the cupola flashing by the lightning blasts. Reduced amperage at this elevation is credited with sparing the lives of all of the badly shaken hands.

For the most part, the mechanical difficulty of getting the nearly pure ore off the mountain at a price which would make it competitive has blocked completion of the venture. Interest in the project expressed by two well-financed national firms cooled eventually when Wade Dean, nostalgic about his boyhood days in a high altitude Colorado mining camp, would sign no agreement which did not provide that passenger as well as bulk ore facilities be provided on any tramway or other transport device established on Mt. Adams. He was insistent, too, that his beloved mountain should not be substantially scarred or defaced by the operation. Though Wade Dean poured vast sums, by 1930 standards, into this project, his circumstances could not finance the project on his own terms. Whether or not later men with heavier equipment will find it practical and economically feasible to bring down Mt. Adams' vast store of sulphur, alum, and gypsum poses an interesting question among mountain men.

KEITH MCCOY†

† Keith McCoy, a stockholder in the Mt. Adams Sulphur Mine, worked on the claim in the 1930's.

GOAT ROCKS WILD AREA:

ONE-DAY HIKES

By **TINA ROSEN** and **MARILYN SIEHL**

The intent of this article is to describe short one-day hikes into the Goat Rocks Wild Area. It is difficult to think of this area in terms of limited hikes that also provide a view. Of the approximately seventeen access trails into the area, only two would fit this category. They are Snowgrass Flats and Shoe Lake.

SNOWGRASS FLATS

Driving—To Packwood on State 5. Continue on State f5 about two miles southeast of Packwood. Turn off highway onto Johnson Creek Forest Road No. 1302. Continue on about 21 miles toward Chambers Lake. Park at Berry Patch.

Trail—*Snowgrass Flats* 4¼ miles 6400 feet

Trail starts at Berry Patch. Views of Mt. Adams along the way. Shelter and camping areas at Snowgrass Flats with an expanding view of the southwest side of the main peaks of the Goat Rocks. You will want to come back to camp and explore the ridges and perhaps climb the peaks. Ideally, this trail puts the hiker into the heart of the Goat Rocks in the shortest time.

Trail—*Goat Ridge Lookout* 2 miles 6240 feet

The trail to the lookout branches off from the Snowgrass Flats trail after one-half mile.

SHOE LAKE

Driving—On State 5 to White Pass Ski Area.

Trail—*Shoe Lake* 4 miles 6134 feet

On the map you will notice that the Shoe Lake trail starts on State 5 a little east of the White Pass Ski Area, opposite the east end of Leech Lake. However, to cut off the steepest part of this trail, you may choose to ride the chair lift at White Pass Ski Area. A short trail connects with the Cascade Crest

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Trail. From here it is a relatively easy walk which traverses ridges. You get a good look at the southeast side of Mt. Rainier, and with a strong pair of binoculars you might even pick out the summit climbers. Shoe Lake lies in a bowl surrounded by ridges that are easy to climb. From these heights you can pick out the main peaks of the Goat Rocks. Snowgrass Flats lies just on the back side of these peaks.

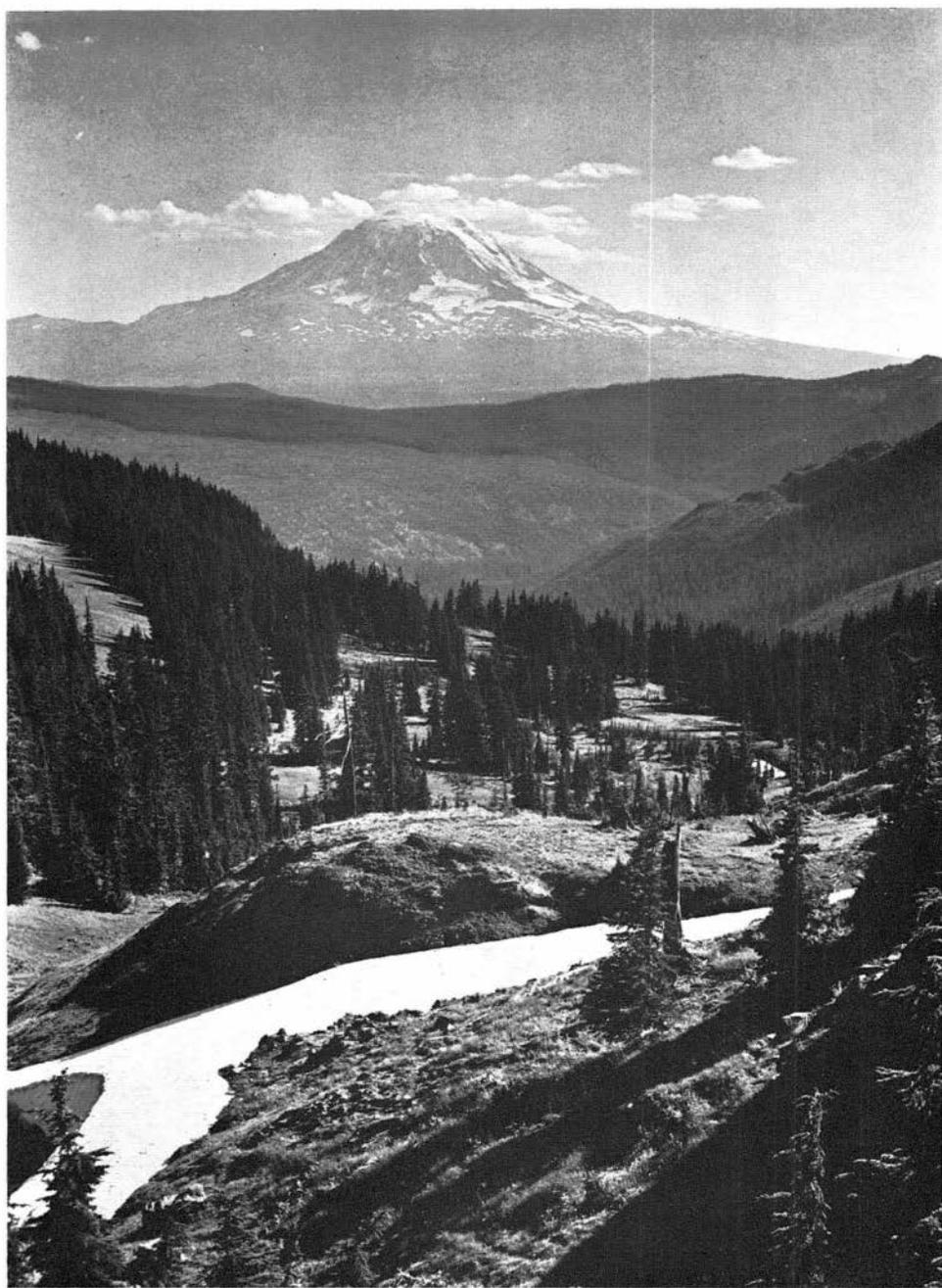
For a family interested in one-day outings and easy backpacks, we recommend these two inspiring spots. Perhaps after you have seen Shoe Lake and Snowgrass Flats you will want to explore other parts of the wild area.

The following fifteen trails will take you into all corners of the Goat Rocks Wild Area. Some are long and arduous. Some are short and easy. The choice is yours. These trails are all numbered and well posted. From the east you can enter the wild area by way of two trails; one is along the north fork of the Tieton River, and the other is along the south fork of the Tieton River. Near Walupt Lake at the south boundary of the wild area, there are three trails. If you are driving along Johnson Creek Forest Road No. 1302 on the west, you will find four access trails. Between Packwood and Knuppenburg Lake Camp on State 5, there are six trails.

A good road map is essential since most of the trails start near the end of a forest service road. It should be noted that these roads are unimproved and ample driving time should be allowed. All the roads are clearly marked. Two excellent maps that are available at no charge will provide information about driving and trails. They are:

1. *Goat Rocks Wild Area*. United States Forest Service.
2. *Gifford-Pinchot National Forest*. (Spirit Lake-Randle and Packwood Ranger Districts.) Washington. 1963.

Write to: Forest Supervisor, P.O. Box 449, Vancouver, Washington, 98660.



Mt. Adams from the Goat Rocks

Bob and Ira Spring



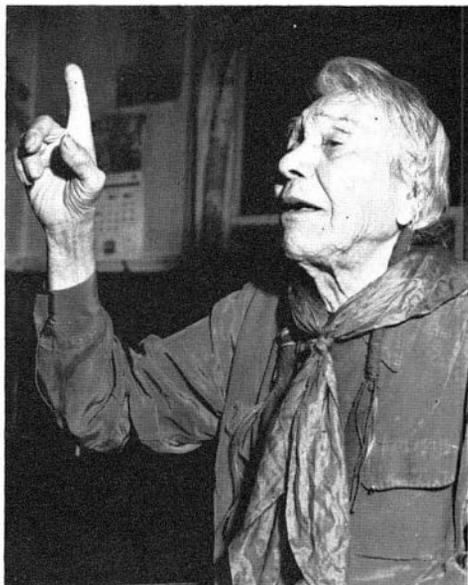
View from Snowgrass Flats Trail

Bob and Ira Spring



Mt. Adams, north side

U. S. Forest Service Photo



TOKENS, TALES,

AND TEPEES

By **CLICK RELANDER (NOW-TOW-LOOK)***

In a time so long ago even legends have become obscured by the years, a race of giants could have lived in the Yakima Valley.

The First People dwelled in the Valley, a part of which is now the 1,200,000-acre Yakima Indian Reservation. These First People were birds and animals endowed with the human characteristics of speech and reason. They were bewitched or blessed by the powers of parenthood, love, hate, and wisdom. They knew and practiced deceit, honor, bravery, and cowardice, and lived in villages, following the common pursuits of the later-to-come Indians.

The scarcity of archaeological findings high in the mountains makes it evident the Indians of Eastern and Central Washington were lowland dwellers who shunned the highlands. They traveled to lower mountain meadows and hillsides only on food quests as ceaseless as the seasons. When necessary for trade, rarely for war, they traversed the Cascades, crossing by a few known and long-used passes. Through these somber corridors of forests and avenues of columnar basalt, the Indians believed there lurked prankish little people who were not to be trusted.

Long lines of families toiled up hillside trails into the back country each spring, as they do now on the reservation. They journeyed to the camas and other root-digging meadows. There,

* Click Relander, City Editor of *The Yakima Daily Republic*, author, and historian, is called "Brother" by the Wanapum Band of Priest Rapids. He is the author of *Strangers on the Land*, and is editor and contributor to *1855-1955—The Yakimas*, both published by the Yakima Indian Nation. Mr. Relander is also Curator of the Washington State Historical Society and Board Member of the Yakima Valley Museum, Inc.

The Long Braids

Upper left: the late Cleveland Kamiakin, a Colville Indian, son of Chief Kamiakin. Upper right: the late Chief Kuni, a Wyanpum, who was known as Chief Tommy Thompson. Below: the late Ich-pach-pal (Jim Looney), a Yakima, depositing a token at a hallowed Indian shrine, the heart of the Giant Cannibal Sister. Photos by Dr. Robert Ruby (Kamiakin) and Click Relander.

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they obtained the Creator-given foods to which their bodies had long been accustomed and where now alone they can find the foods used in their ceremonial religious feasts. In late July and the drying-out days of August, their food journeys led to sun-swept huckleberry fields. None of these places were at extreme elevations.

Other well-established and better-known trails led north and south, skirting the eastern footings of the mountains and following from valley to valley. At the richest food-gathering places, they mingled with other tribes, the women working, while the men raced horses and played palyowit, the stick and bone gambling game. Their sedentary villages were along the rivers and in the valleys. Indians were not mountaineers.

They had an inherent fear of the numerous strange spirits which occupied the higher country, spirits alien to their own guardian powers; this fear indicates that long before the white man came they believed in a spirit world and life after death.

Before the near-extinction of the grizzly bear, which still inhabits a few isolated regions high in the reservation, the Indians avoided the regions dominated by the great silver tip, who was fearless and tolerated no companionship.

Many stories evolved after the glacial ages and preceded the advent of the horse period. Ethnologists place this horse period at 1690-1740 in the Northwest. This was followed by the historic or written period. Even in this era there are doubts, because there is no deep understanding of a people whose culture is older than that of the Anglo Saxon.

There is not so much doubt about the horse period now, however, because fossils have been found in Central and Eastern Washington of an Almost Horse. This animal was as large as the modern horse and so nearly like him that only one highly trained in such studies can determine the differences; but the animal became extinct, and whether the Indian ever mastered this horse, and what caused its extinction, no one knows.

Ancient stories existed among Indians of various linguistic stock, unknown to one another in the long ago, but frequently related now by blood and marriage relationships. One was the Sahaptain stock to which the Yakimas are allied. Another was the Salishan, reaching into the Colville country far to the north and eastwardly into the old Flathead country before this country was wrested from those people and they were shoved northward onto less fertile land.

Whatever their origin, these stories concerned what became propitiatory shrines of later years, and live on through the now dying generation of long braids, the believers in old ways.

So deep-seated was the feeling for these places, hallowed in ancient memory, younger Indians even now respect them as monuments. But their beginnings remain too deeply buried in the prehistoric past to be explained other than as a part of the culture.

The now dead Jim Looney (Ich-pach-pal), a full-blooded Yakima and historian of his people, told about the two vicious Cannibal Sisters when he visited the actual shrine. The shrine is close to Highway 97 on Satus Pass south of Toppenish, along the Caribou Trail cutting through the Yakima Reservation on its way from Alaska to Mexico.

"They lived here, these bad sisters. They guarded the valley. They fenced out the First People, keeping them from the roots and from the salmon which came up from the Columbia each spring and fall, following the small streams to their end. They ate only human flesh, those women. They were the last of their tribe, all giants who lived in the valley, eating one another until only these two were left.

"Sometimes they would creep up to the fisheries on the big river and grab the First People, take them home, and eat them."

Ich-pach-pal took off his tall, black hat banded with a bright ribbon and adorned with a tuft of eagle down. He stood looking northward across the valley, seeing through the misty years, remembering the story his grandfather had told him.

"One of the women was called Wa-la-thle-la, the Big One. The other was Twa-cumit, a name so old no one remembered its meaning. This place where they lived we call Tane-ches-pum, Place of the Giants.

"One time, the bad sisters went to Celilo, near The Dalles. The bird and animal people were getting their fish at the Falls. They fought with the Cannibal Sisters, chasing them back. Raven, who was not afraid of the women and who had strong medicine power, ran faster than the others and chased the women across Satus Pass. He caught them at the gap near Dry Creek. He struck one of them, the Big One, with his black (obsidian) flint knife, like this." Ich-pach-pal thrust hard, twisting his arm. "She fell, her arms outstretched." He spread his arms wide. "You can see the outline there." He pointed, and said, "This place is Sha-bak-na-nikes. It means 'Where She Lay.'"

Looney pointed a mile away toward Satus Creek and continued, "The other woman was frightened, with no more fight left in her, and she ran toward Satus Creek. But Raven caught her. He used his medicine power and turned her into a stone. You can see her there now. She is thirty feet high. This place has been the same since the Indians came. Nothing grows here."

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Sagebrush and greasewood and cheatgrass outlined a giant barrow form on the hillside.

"Here is the heart which Raven struck with his knife."

Ich-pach-pal lifted a rock gently. Beneath was a depression. In it were a few bright buttons, two beads, and a few small coins.

Ich-pach-pal waited for a car to pass on the highway, then took a quarter from a small, round purse, dropped it into the depository, and replaced the stone. He closed his eyes, muttering some words. He fingered the rock, smiled, and explained.

From time immemorial it became the custom, after the giantesses' deaths, for those passing to and from the fisheries to stop and leave tokens or offerings and make wishes. In later years the offerings were coins, beads, bits of buckskin. These were intended to bring good luck or cure an ailment, if the "heart of the one making the request was right."

If the heart stone was warm to the touch, it was a sign the man was honest and good and his wish would be granted or the fishing or hunting trip successful. It was bad luck to molest any offering.

Ich-pach-pal continued, "Did not three young men from Toppenish come one night in their car, take a handful of coins from beneath the stone and then lose control of their car when they drove downhill toward home? You remember? It was in the papers, two of them were killed."

This token-leaving Place of the Giants has been set aside by the Yakima Tribal Council as a protected monument.

There is another place of giants on Toppenish Ridge at the Summit of the old Eel (Assum) Trail, south of Fort Simcoe, also on the reservation. This place is called Ho-Sat Twa-Tee, Woman Doctor, and is a curative place. Here too is a stone beneath which tokens are deposited by the afflicted. One seeking a cure knows his prayer will be granted if his heart is good and the stone is warm.

East of the Eel (Assum) Trail, on top of Toppenish Ridge, is another token-leaving place where hunters and others stop to leave their small offerings, make small requests, and go on their way, feeling secure. This is the one place yet remaining to them. No other culture has overrun this place.

Another ancient marker was along Chinook Pass, Highway 410, at Horseshoe Bend, West of Naches. Tokens were dropped into the deep crack of a large split rock. This ancient marker was destroyed twenty-five years ago when someone took a tractor and pulled the rock apart to obtain the trinkets. Since this incident did not take place on the reservation, the Indians do not know what happened to the driver of the tractor.

One hundred and thirty miles to the north, on the pass between the Kettle River Valley and the Okanogan River, is another token place called the Hee Hee Stone in later years, but once called Amtoos. This stone had its origin, according to legend, with the girl Amtoos. She was coveted by five mountains: Chopaka, Baldy, Moses, Nekota, and Bonapart. They quarreled over her affections, and in their jealous violence their bodies were torn and twisted. The fickle Amtoos was turned into stone because of insincerity. The stone may be found near Cheesaw, a place named for a Chinese man in pioneer days. Hee Hee also has curative powers, especially for rheumatism.

Although many Indians in the Okanogan country yielded to the labors of Father Etienne de Rogue, a missionary priest, the belief in the stone has lived on.

Ill luck was the fate of anyone molesting the Hee Hee Stone's tokens. The elders tell about a white man, whose horse, frightened by wind-blown bits of cloth, ran away. The rider collected the fluttering bits of cloth so his horse would not be frightened when passing the spot again. When the man returned to his cabin, he found it destroyed by fire.

There are other token-leaving places in that northern region of peoples speaking other tongues. In the Montana country are medicine trees, token-leaving places where the Flatheads stopped during their journeys and left tokens and said prayers. One, the Ram's Horn Tree, is along the East Fork of the Bitterroot River, near Darby. This tree was known as a sacred place. It was held in respect by the people in the days of conflict between the Hudson's Bay Company and the Northwest Company over the fur trade. It was known to Peter Skene Ogden in 1825. His journals of 1824-25 tell of a ram's head and horns imbedded in a large pine at that location. It is now a historic site.

George Gibbs, an interpreter during the explorations with Isaac I. Stevens, Washington's territorial governor, recounted a legend of ancient, wicked women who lived in the upper Yakima and Chief Moses range. Dated March 4, 1854, he made the report to Captain George B. McClellan (later General of the Army), of the Railway Survey party.

These women of an ancient race, called the Elipt Tillicum, ravaged Indians who prayed for their destruction. The pleas were answered, the evil women were killed by a giant bird and turned to stone and left as witnesses to what had been done for the Indians.

The story was told to the interpreter by Owhi, one of the Kamiakin family, a Yakima chief, as he guided the explorers

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along the Columbia River in what is now Kittitas County. Harry Owhi, an enrolled Colville now dead, knew the story from his grandfather, and stories about other token-leaving places.

One of the petroglyphs on the basalt bluffs near Vantage was of two large figures dangling a small figure by the hair. This rock painting has been removed to save it from flooding by creation of Wanapum Lake by Wanapum Dam near Vantage. It is preserved at the Ginkgo Petrified Forest State Park.

There were also other known token-leaving places along this part of the Columbia, but they are covered now by the man-made Wanapum and Priest Rapid Lakes.

Farther afield than the Northwest, there were many token places held in reverence by tribesmen speaking various tongues yet calling one another brother. These existed in Oregon and in California, where only a few tribesmen now remain.

The origin of these ancient monuments and the real motivation of their beginning is long forgotten. Their part in migration and their importance to the aboriginal population of the continent is growing fainter, like the heartbeats of the long braids.

The now dead grandfathers like Ich-pach-pal who lived near White Swan knew of the many sacred places and passed this knowledge on to others.

Some of the venerables knew, too, of a sacred medicine tree, a tree which never changes its size by growth as it lives, undying through the ages, a token place on the Yakima Reservation where non-Indians are never allowed to go.

This knowledge of the old days has been passed on to some yet living, men like Frank Sohappy, Tomanawash, Alba Shawaway, Watson Totus, Joe Meninick, Robert Jim, and Alex Saluskin.

There linger a few who refuse to cut their hair, in the tradition of the long braids; and the ground these long braids held sacred is still esteemed by the short-haired younger men who still cling to the society of the reservation.

THE BRIDGE

OF THE GODS

According to the Legends of the Klickitat Indians

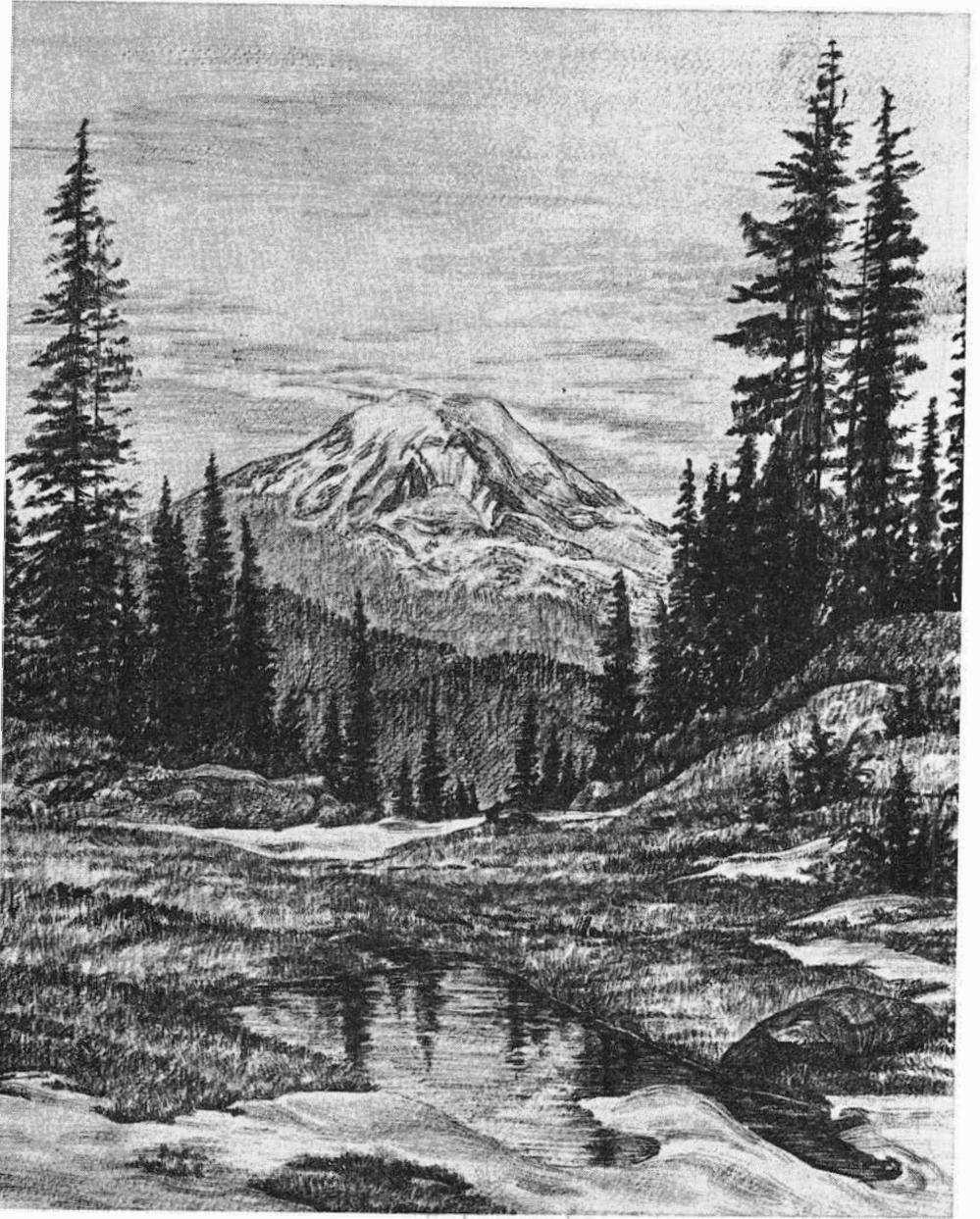
By JUDITH I. STERRETT

In the beginning, when the earth was very new and the Indians first came to live upon it, most of the people were living in villages about the shores of the great inland sea which covered all of the country from what we now know as the Cascade Mountains eastward to what the white man calls the Coeur D'Alenes. This was a bountiful land of myriad waterfowl, abundant game, immense patches of berries, and fruits of many sorts. In the large meadows grew an unlimited supply of camas, and a dense forest furnished fuel and shelter. Thus all the people were prosperous and happy.

This was before the Indians had horses on which to travel about, so the great sea and its many entering streams were their highways. By this means they traveled from village to village and carried on their intertribal commerce. Koyoda Spielei, the demigod of the Indians, had already made mouths for the people and taught them how to grow food and prepare it to sustain them over the long winters that rushed down from the frozen north-land, so they were able to live in comparative comfort. He had also given them The Law so that all could dwell peacefully together.

Twice each year all tribes would gather on the great plains at the base of Multnomah and hold a big powwow or potlatch. The first was held in the spring or early summer, to offer thanks to Soclai Tyee, the Great Spirit, for bringing them safely through the winter. During the second in the fall, just after the harvest, the Indians would offer thanks for the generous crops and pray for guidance through the coming winter.

At these gatherings would be held contests and games. The greatest contest was the canoe race, but Koyoda insisted that running, jumping, and throwing should not be neglected; thus the Indians grew almost godlike in their physical beauty.



Mt. Adams from Snowgrass Flats

Ramona Hammerly

According to the stories passed down from generation to generation, the trees, animals, birds, and all things upon the earth were able to talk and many of them took part in the contests. If a dispute arose, it was taken to Koyoda for settlement. Even the great snow mountains, Pa-toe (Mt. Adams) and Yi-east (Mt. Hood), the sons of Soclai Tyee, came to Koyoda with their difficulties. It seemed that the women liked to cause trouble. The men would grow jealous and fight for their favors.

After many years of peace, a beautiful squaw mountain moved into the valley between Pa-toe and Yi-east, who dwelt on the westerly shore of the inland sea. Like all pretty women she was fond of attention. Though she fell in love with Yi-east, the lesser of the two mountains, she thought it would be amusing to make him jealous by flirting with the big, good-natured Pa-toe. Though both mountains had always been the best of friends, they fell to quarreling in rivalry for the attentions of the new squaw mountain.

Though there was no real grievance behind their quarrels, the mountains soon became openly hostile and began fighting over who should have the beautiful squaw mountain for his own. As the arguments became more serious, they became so angry that they spat ashes and fire in the air and belched forth such great clouds of black smoke that the suns were hidden and the earth was left in darkness. Too angry to heed the pleadings of Koyoda, they discarded their beautiful white coats and painted their bodies and the surrounding country with streamers of liquid fire, at the same time hurling white-hot rocks through the darkness at each other.

After a long time, both mountains became tired of their foolish quarrel and stopped for a rest. When the smoke had cleared away, they found their beautiful white coats were gone and the fiery ones had become drab and unattractive. The forests were burned away, leaving only black snags and smoldering logs. The berries, fruits, and camas, as well as the maize patches, were destroyed. The animals had been killed or driven away and the villages had been burned. People who had not died in the holocaust were hiding in caves. The very waters of the great inland sea were gone, taking with them all the fish and water animals.

During the battle, the mountains had shaken the earth with such force that a hole had been ripped through the base of the mountain range between Pa-toe and Yi-east. Through this opening the inland sea had drained away, taking with it great quantities of earth and rocks, thus forming a tunnel under the mountain range. This resulted in a wonderful natural bridge beneath

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which flowed the mighty river we know today as the Columbia.

While the mountains quarreled, the beautiful squaw mountain had become frightened and slipped away in the darkness to hide herself in a cave where neither Pa-toe nor Yi-east could find her. Chagrined by her disappearance, both mountains were about to renew their fighting. When the wise Koyoda found that he could do nothing with them, he hurried away to tell Soclai Tyeo what was happening. The Great Spirit came to earth, scolded Pa-toe and Yi-east for their wicked behavior, and decreed that the beautiful squaw mountain should stay hidden forever. He further decreed that the bridge over the river should be a covenant of peace between Pa-toe and Yi-east; it should be a causeway over which the gods might pass and by which the people might travel to lay their prayers at the feet of the gods so long as peace should last. He also ruled that should the brothers ever resume their quarrel, he would cause the bridge to fall in order to compel each to stay on his respective side of the river. As an added precaution, he placed a toothless old woman, known as Loo-wit, in the form of a mountain to guard the bridge so that the brother mountains might always remember their folly and know that beauty in women is never permanent.

After many, many years of peace and happiness when all the scars of the great battle were hidden by dense forest and nothing remained to show that the inland sea had ever existed, only the mammoth bridge endured to verify the tales which had been told. In the meantime, the beautiful squaw mountain had grown exceedingly tired of the darkness and gloom of her lonely cave. With contentment spreading across the earth, she wondered why she should not be allowed to share in it, although she knew she would not be allowed to come out without permission of the Great Spirit. Soclai Tyeo, in sympathy with her loneliness, sent the Bats, a tribe of beautiful and proud birds, to be her companions and to bring her news of the outside world. They were also to report to him if she made any attempt to return to the outer world. Though the Great Spirit felt sorry for her, he was afraid of what might happen should she be allowed to return to her old place; yet, he did not expect her to be content to remain hidden forever.

Since the squaw mountain was both beautiful and kind, it was only natural that the Bats came to love her and to wish that she could be restored to her old home. Although they pleaded with Soclai Tyeo in her behalf, he would remind them of what had once happened and point out that if the two mountains began their quarrel again it could lead to worse destruction and hard-

ship. The Bats felt that the Great Spirit was too cautious, but their fear of him led them to do as he asked for many years.

Now Yi-east, having learned that the Bats were the guardians, had carried on a secret correspondence with the squaw mountain, who really loved Yi-east; and she was ashamed and sorry at the result of her thoughtless vanity. Knowing this, the Bats were persuaded to let her slip out at night for some fresh air so she would not perish. Then she and Yi-east would meet, but she was back in her cave before the new sun arrived in the morning. The scheme worked nicely for many moons, but they were finally discovered. Yi-east, having won the friendship of Loo-wit, the bridge's guardian, would cross the bridge to meet his sweetheart; but one night he stayed longer than was prudent. To Yi-east's dismay, day had begun to break before he returned to cross the bridge. Since it was necessary to be across before the new sun found him, he started to run. Being very heavy, he shook the earth all about, awakening and frightening all the birds and animals. The trembling of the earth shook down a huge stone above the cave in which his sweetheart had been confined. This stone fell into the mouth of the cave, completely closing it and preventing the beautiful squaw mountain from going back in. Though she and the Bats worked with all their might, the new sun found them before they could clear the entrance to the cave. This was soon discovered by the Great Spirit. He became angry. His anger was not with the beautiful squaw mountain, since it was natural that she should wish to be out in the fresh air again. Upon her promise to be good and discreet, he permitted her to stay out. His ire was turned against the Bats. As punishment, he decreed that henceforth the Bats should be neither bird nor beast, but an ugly combination of both; that they should fly by night only; that they should hang by their heels from the roofs of their caves by day—as you see them now.

Because the beautiful squaw mountain and Yi-east loved each other, they asked Soclai Tyee's consent to their marriage. The Great Spirit sympathized with them but he refused to give his consent, fearing that such action might renew the feud between the brothers, Yi-east and Pa-toe. He threatened to send the beautiful squaw mountain back to her cave unless they put all thoughts of marriage from their minds. However, he promised to look for a mate for Pa-toe, hoping that in this way peace might be insured. In the rush of his many duties, Soclai Tyee forgot to keep his promise and, as the years rolled by, the situation became more tense. Though the beautiful squaw mountain wore nothing but the dullest of colors and was very discreet in

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her actions, the two great mountains still remembered their quarrel and kept alive their rivalry.

For some years they were held in check by the threats of Soclai Tyee, but finally, on an occasion when he had been called to another part of the world, they took up their quarrel and broke forth again in destructive warfare.

Again they stomped upon the ground and shook the earth in their wrath; again they darkened the heavens with their smoke and ashes and, casting aside their beautiful white robes, poured forth great streams of liquid fire; again they threw great white-hot stones at each other, setting fire to the forest, killing off the animals, and causing the people to flee the country. Finally they threw so many large stones onto the Bridge of the Gods and shook the earth so vigorously the bridge broke in the middle, falling as a jumbled mass into the river far below.

At this time two Indians and their dog were seeking a hiding place to escape the terrors of the great battle. In awe of the fearsome sight, they were standing above the bridge when it fell, a spectacle so terrifying that the three were turned to stone. To this day they stand as statues just north of the Columbia River near the white man's Bridge of the Gods.

The fight continued until Pa-toe, the larger of the two mountains, won. Yi-east admitted defeat and gave over all claim to the beautiful squaw mountain. Since she loved Yi-east, this was terrible punishment for her—worse than banishment to the dark cave.

Loo-wit, the ugly old woman guarding the bridge, tried desperately to stop the fight between the warring brothers. She attempted to save the bridge from destruction, but being in a direct line between the antagonists, she received bad burns and scars from the hot rocks they threw at each other. When the fighting caused the collapse of the Bridge of the Gods, she fell into the chasm with it.

Soclai Tyee, summoned from his other duties too late to prevent the disaster, found the badly wounded Loo-wit where she had fallen. Because of her faithful guardianship he rewarded her by granting her greatest desire. Like most women, she quickly decided she wanted youth and beauty. Soclai Tyee could give only physical change—her knowledge was hers forever. This pleased Loo-wit immensely, as her friends and relatives had all passed on, and she was content with her own company.

She moved to the west of the main Cascade range, where she lives by herself today. The youngest and most beautiful, yet the oldest of the great snow mountains, she is the lovely, aloof Loo-wit—Mt. St. Helens.

As for the beautiful squaw mountain, by the rules of war she belonged to the victor. Dutifully she took her place at the side of Pa-toe, but her heart was broken. In a short while she fell at his feet and sank into a deep sleep from which she never awakened. She became known as the Sleeping Beauty and lies where she fell, just west of Pa-toe (Mt. Adams), still dressed in her drab clothing.

Pa-toe was so remorseful at having caused beautiful squaw mountain's everlasting sleep that he dropped the head he had held high, as Yi-east still holds his; and to this day he has never raised it.

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COPIOUS CAVES

By **DR. WILLIAM R. HALLIDAY***

The geologically recent lava plateau southwest of Mt. Adams contains some of America's most delightful lava tube caverns. None is as long as 2¼-mile Ape Cave, south of Mt. St. Helens in the proposed Lava Cave National Monument. Several, however, have about a mile of passages, and are characteristically complex. Dynamited Cave, still not fully explored, consists of a bewildering series of tubes at different levels connected by jagged pits up to fifty feet deep. Dry Creek Cave, alongside the Peterson-Randle road, is a single-level maze of stoopways and crawlways, enjoyed much more by Mountaineer children than their parents.

Perhaps most famous of these interesting caves is the Ice Cave east of Peterson Guard Station: a natural trap for cold winter air. First recorded a century ago, its existence long was a closely guarded secret. Thanks to Ice Cave, Hood River was the only town in the sweltering Columbia River Gorge where a thirsty pioneer could get ice in his drink. Today, the Northwest cavers' favorite Forest Service campground perches above its main section. A dry campground, Ice Cave Forest Camp is rarely overcrowded.

Almost as famous is a huge lava tube cavern near Guler (Trout Lake), natural factory of Guler Cheese, a close Roquefort relative. In pioneer days, a smaller cavern not far southwest of Cheese Cave was used for the storage of butter. Remnants of old wooden skids and other artifacts are still visible. This Butter Cave is only a short segment of a very long lava tube, now much-interrupted by segments of collapse. About one-fourth mile up-tube from Butter Cave is an interesting three-dimensional maze for the spelunker: Stairwell Cave. And somewhere in the second growth pines farther northwest is elusive Red Cave, which I entered in 1950 and haven't been able to find since.

Several other fine lava tube caverns are known between Guler and Peterson Guard Station. "Lava Bridge," shown on some maps, is a remnant of a once-extensive lava tube cavern. Opening right alongside the East Peterson Ridge Road is 6,000-foot New Cave, a long sinuous single tube with alternating huge chambers and miserably low crawlways on rough lava floors. Not

* Director, Western Speleological Survey.

far from its western end near the Peterson Ridge Road is a small, partially collapsed tube which might once have been a link between New Cave and the largely collapsed Peterson Prairie cave system farther west.

Those wishing to see something of lava caverns without going underground would do well to visit the Big Trench System. Located in a clear-cut area west of the Mann Butte Tie Road, this largely collapsed trench is locally seventy-five feet deep and more than fifty feet wide. Particularly interesting is its story of several tube levels, with local areas of collapse of all, some, or none.

The Big Trench System should not be confused with Big Cave, southwest of Peterson Guard Station. About one-half mile long, this rough, rocky cavern is as much as ninety feet wide. Another large trench extends south from its small orifice.

Because these caverns are cold, wet, and rough, the local Indians seem not to have made use of them. A fine spearhead found in Spearpoint Cave, northwest of Peterson Guard Station, is the only artifact noted to date.

Away from the Peterson-Trout Lake area the caves tend to be smaller and scarcer. Twidwell's Cave is located alongside the old White Salmon road but is only 300 feet long. To the north, Slime Cave (named for the thick gelatinous coating on its walls) is a mere 800 feet. To the west, Curly Creek Cave, near the new road connecting this region to the south approaches to Mt. St. Helens, is spacious but not much longer. South of Bird Creek, near the foot of Mt. Adams itself, we have been unable to locate some rumored lava tube caverns. Isolated Falls Creek Cave, rough and complex, is the only sizable cave known outside the Peterson-Trout Lake area.

These lava tube caverns of the Mt. Adams area have been under study for fifteen years by interlocking northwest cave groups: the Cascade Grotto (and now the new Oregon Grotto) of the National Speleological Society, and the Washington Speleological Survey (a unit of the Western Speleological Survey). Many members of these groups are Mountaineers. Much has been learned, as summarized last year in *Caves of Washington* (Information Circular No. 40, Washington Division of Mines and Geology).† Dynamited Cave has been set aside for speleological studies by the U. S. Forest Service because of its exceptional scientific importance. But much remains to be accomplished in other caves as well. If you know of other caves in this area, or

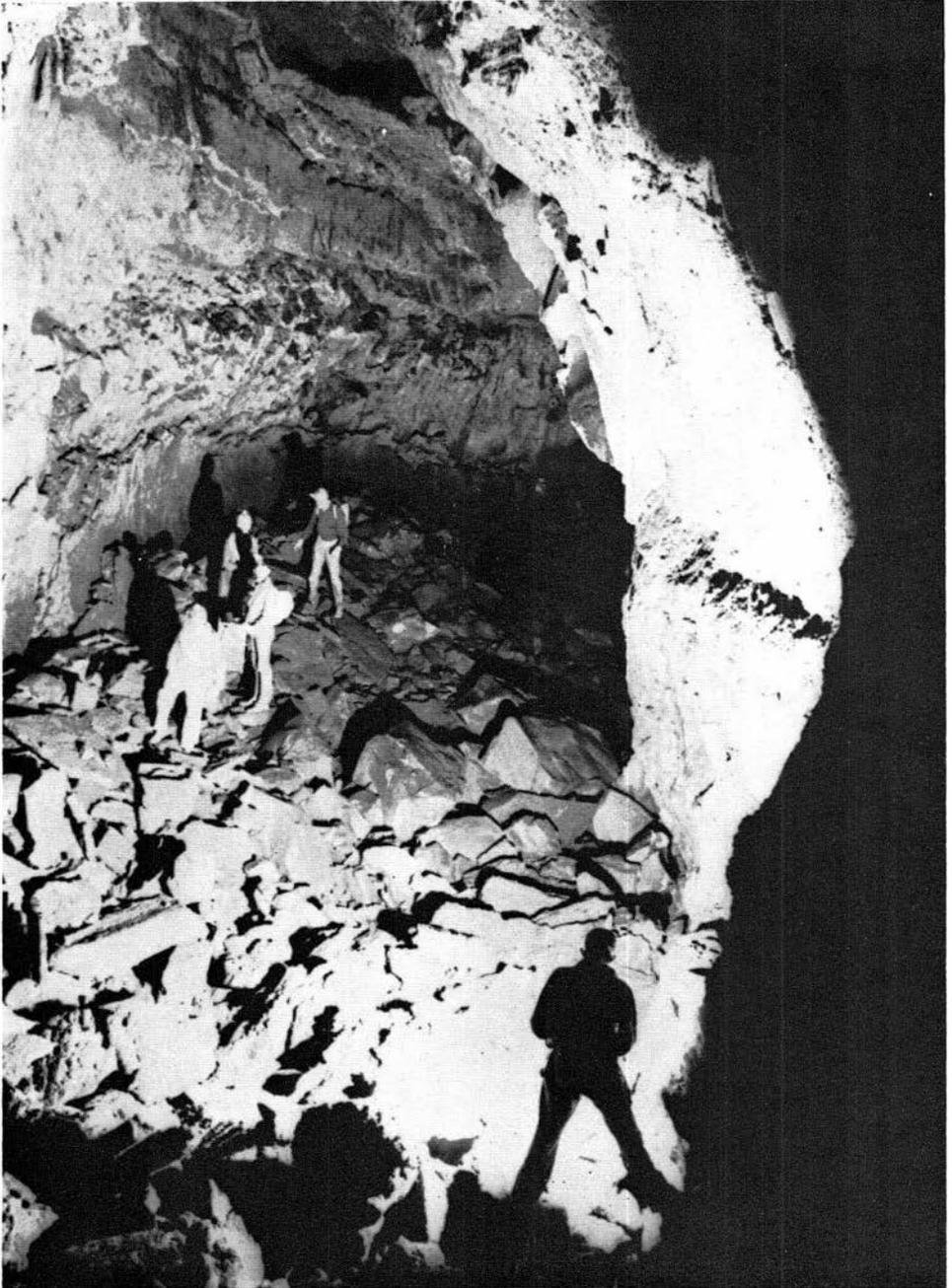
† *Editor's Note*—For sale by Department of Conservation, Olympia, Washington. Price, \$1.00. Can be ordered by mail.

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would like to take part in our systematic exploration and studies, please let us know.

One word of caution: caving is inherently dangerous, and most of these caves are of above-average hazard. If you visit or explore these caverns, take extraordinary precautions of the type outlined in my book *Adventure is Underground*. Better yet, go with us.

Even if you are no caver, you will enjoy this delightful rolling high plateau country, unlike anything else in the Northwest. Patch cutting has not yet progressed everywhere, and we may even be able to get tote goats off the Cascade Crest trail in the wonderful Indian Heaven area. Nearly all the Plateau is criss-crossed by new roads, but there still remains a 10,000- to 15,000-acre roadless area in and north of Indian Heaven for which I proposed in 1963 an Indian Heaven Wild Area. In truth, this high lava plateau can be a Mountaineers', cavers', and Indians' Heaven too!



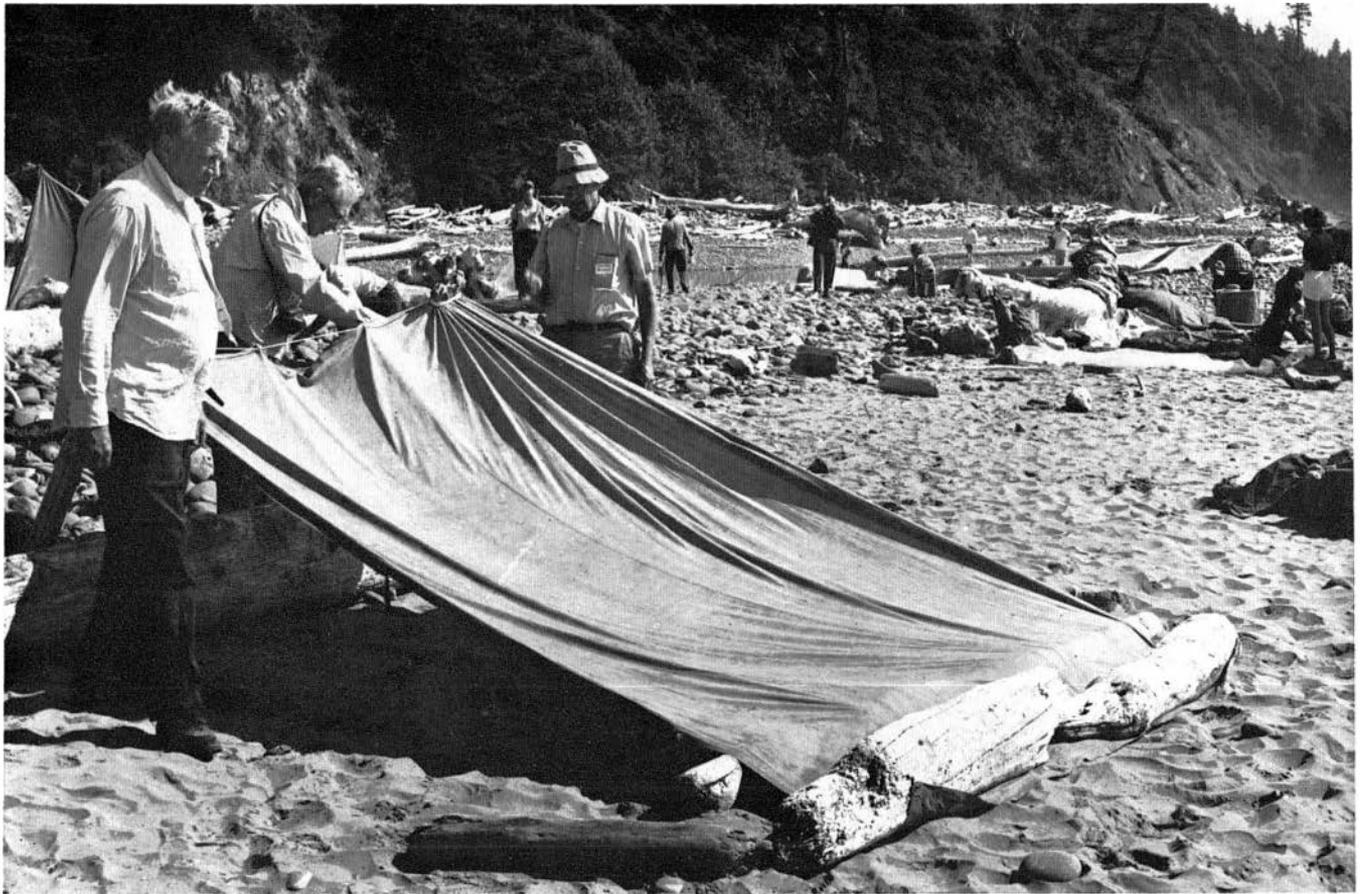
Spelunkers in a cave near Mt. Adams

Dr. William R. Halliday



*Diamond Head and Mt. Garibaldi
(See article p. 48.)*

George Dragseth



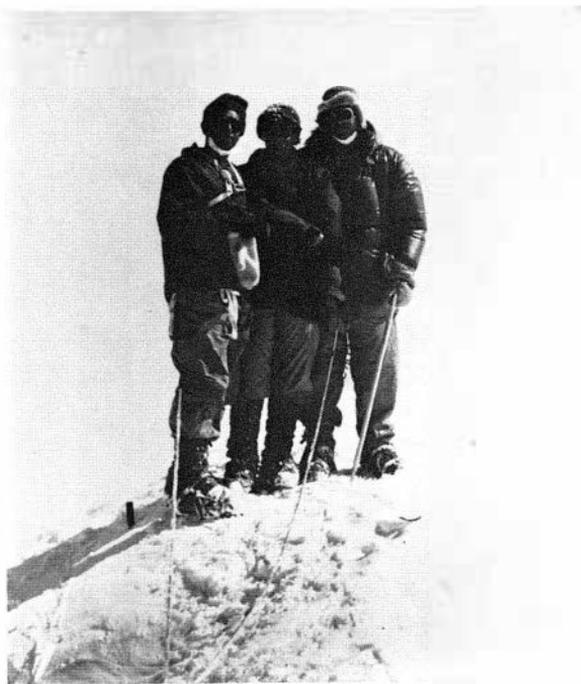
Justice William O. Douglas (left) rigs his tarp with aid of friends during the August 18-20, 1964, backpack hike through the southern section of Olympic National Park's wild coastal area. The Justice led 159 hikers from 8 to 75 years of age (including 35 Mountaineers) in their reaffirmation that the remaining short stretches of unmarred seascape in the Park should continue to be roadless.

National Park Service Photo



*Above: Mountaineers on
Olympus, 1907*

*Seated, l. to r.: Anna Hubert
(only woman), Professor C.
E. Weaver, Professor Henry
Landes, A. W. Archer, E. E.
Richards. Standing, l. to r.:
L. A. Nelson, W. Montelius
Price, Professor John B.
Flett, Professor F. H. Plumb,
Professor Charles Landes.
Photo by Professor Theo-
dore C. Frye, 11th member
of summit party.*



*Left: Mountaineers on
McKinley, 1964*

*Chuck Grenchaw, Frances
Randall, Al Randall. Photo
by Charles De Hart.*

1907 OLYMPUS SUMMIT CLIMBERS IDENTIFIED

By E. R. Fauré

As every Mountaineer worth his salt should know, the first recorded climb of the west (and highest) peak of Mount Olympus was by a party of Mountaineers in August, 1907. This was on the first Summer Outing just after the founding of our club. The record of that pioneer trip was told in our first annual in 1907 and again fifty years later in 1956.

There was one fact missing: the climbers in the summit picture were not identified by position.

I set myself the pleasant task of righting this oversight. It was not easy! At the time of my decision, there were three known surviving members: L. A. Nelson, W. M. Price, and the summit photographer, Professor T. C. Frye.

Later it was discovered that Professor Charles Landes was surviving at the time, but he did not figure in the task.

It was impractical and probably impossible to get the survivors together, so I "vibrated" between them. It took several other old timers—Grace Howard, Mary Hard Stackpole, Ben Mooers, and Joe Hazard included—before the identification was approved by all.

Now, in 1964, L. A. Nelson is the only survivor of that intrepid party.

My wife Doreen and I visited "L. A." and his sister Eva at their lovely Portland, Oregon home in August of 1964. We found them wonderfully well and chipper after recovering from a serious traffic accident six months before.

Time has treated L. A. Nelson well, and his early reputation for ruggedness, natural leadership, kindness, and diplomacy remains true.

With a distinct feeling of a stuffy throat I note the only two members of the Mountaineers' 1907 list still active are L. A. Nelson and Grace Howard. These are our stars of long ago.

MT. ADAMS

WILD AREA

By ROGER S. STAMY*

The Mt. Adams Wild Area is 42,411 acres of some of the most scenic and spectacular country in the United States. The area has been managed under the wild classification since 1942 when it was designated a Wild Area by the chief of the Forest Service. The resource management job is aimed at utilizing all the attributes available to provide a wilderness experience to all who wish to enjoy it.

Mt. Adams, with an elevation of 12,326 feet, is the dominant feature of the Wild Area. It is the second highest peak in Washington with only Mt. Rainier exceeding it in height and bulk. Very few people know that Mt. Adams is 1,000 feet higher than its better-known neighbor to the south, Mt. Hood. Mt. Adams is probably the least publicized of all the major mountains in the Pacific Northwest. Relatively few people have enjoyed its flower-covered meadows and glacier-covered slopes because of its isolation and distance from highways, tourist centers, and cities. For the novice mountain climber, the easy ascent up the south slope is a good route to experience the thrills of this sport. Other slopes offer varying challenges for more advanced climbers.

Some of the Wild Area is particularly rugged, especially on the east face of the mountain where appropriately named Hellroaring Creek heads among the glaciers. The Ridge of Wonders lies between this creek and Big Muddy Creek and is the result of a lava flow from the center of Mt. Adams. It has undergone successive convulsions until it presents a scene of devastation. Little Mt. Adams, a secondary cone thrown up after the last eruption of Mt. Adams, stands in the midst of all this havoc on the southeast corner. It is a volcano in miniature, having a circular crater with an unbroken wall about 100 yards in diameter.

The mountain itself dominates the Mt. Adams Ranger District which has its headquarters at Trout Lake, Washington. The challenge in ranger district management is considerable when it includes a Wild Area such as Mt. Adams. Within this area, all facets of multiple-use management are included.

* District Ranger, U. S. Forest Service.

As would be expected, recreation is the key value within the Wild Area. Other uses are implemented only after their effect on the dominant use—recreation—has been considered. Hiking, climbing, horseback riding, and photography are the main activities within the boundaries of the Wild Area. Good mountain roads approaching to within about one mile of the south and northwest sides permit many less robust individuals to reach parts of the Wild Area easily by foot. Trails lead off from the ends of the roads to the Cascade Crest Trail and the Round-the-Mountain Trail.

The Round-the-Mountain Trail is being relocated and constructed on a more desirable location to take advantage of more favorable grades and to open up new vistas of Mt. Adams and the surrounding country. About seven miles have been completed from Bird Creek Meadow to Madcat Meadow. It is planned to construct about three miles of new trail each year until the circuit is completed around the mountain. When completed, the trail will provide the hiker with a variety of scenery ranging from high alpine timber stands to mountain meadows and barren rock outcroppings.

There are numerous forest camps around the perimeter of the Wild Area which provide good take-off points for climbing or hiking. On the south side of the mountain, the best-known camps are Bench Lake, Bird Lake, Bird Creek Meadows, Timberline, and Morrison Creek. The north Mt. Adams area offers numerous lakeside camps. The largest is Takhlakh Lake Forest Camp followed by Horseshoe Lake, Chain of Lakes, Olallie Lake, and Council Lake. Muddy Meadow and Killen Creek are two popular base camps used by climbing groups assaulting the north and west sides of the mountain. All of these forest camps are outside the Wild Area boundary and may be reached by good mountain-type dirt roads.

The Wild Area and surrounding country provide excellent wildlife habitat. The receding snows during the summer months uncover succulent grasses for blacktail deer and an occasional mule deer. A few elk drift in from the Goat Rocks and the Yakima Indian Reservation. Wild goats, at one time native to Mt. Adams, had not been sighted for many years until the fall of 1963, when a local Trout Lake resident reported a goat high up on the southeast side.

Fur bearers are not abundant due to a lack of food at these high elevations, but a few martin, fox, coyote, marmot, and bear wander into the area from time to time. Native grouse are abundant for a short season during the time berries and tender shoots of certain plants are at a palatable stage. Lookingglass Lake, off

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the southwest corner of Mt. Adams, furnishes the fisherman with some reasonable successes. It is a small lake of about two acres located at the 5,600-foot level and supports Eastern Brook Trout.

Mt. Adams and the Wild Area have a long history of grazing use, primarily by sheep. Old-time residents say that during the turn of the century when the area was still public domain, there were as many as 100,000 sheep using the forage produced on the mountain. At present, there are only two sheep allotments within the Wild Area boundary where 2,200 sheep graze under permit each summer. The overgrazing that resulted from former heavy use has had an effect on the area that is still evident. When the Bird Creek Meadow area was used as a sheep bedding ground, all vegetation was denuded. After the area came under Forest Service management and grazing was controlled, native grasses and the brightly-colored flowers seen today seeded in on the open slopes and flourished due to the organic deposits in the soil.

Many billions of gallons of water originating on Mt. Adams are used for domestic purposes, irrigation, and power. The three major rivers with headwaters within the Wild Area are the Lewis River, White Salmon River, and Klickitat River.

The geological story of Mt. Adams began during the Pleistocene time when volcanic eruptions of ash and cinder, accompanied by flows of basaltic and andesitic lavas from a central vent, built up the cone of the mountain upon a wide base of older flat-lying lavas of the Miocene age. Western extensions of the Columbia River basalt flows of eastern Washington, during and following the building of the volcano glaciers, mantled the peak. Subsequent erosion by ice gives the mountain its present rugged configuration.

The largest glaciers, deepest cirques, and steepest rock ridges are found on the northern and eastern flanks of the peak where prevailing storm paths caused the greatest accumulation of snow and ice cover. The present, rather broad, several-humped appearance of the summit area is undoubtedly due to the earlier occurrence of several different vent locations. The existence of several vents is particularly evident when climbers approach the false summit only to find the main summit confronting them.

Today, dormant volcanism may be observed in the existence of much sulphurous incrustation on summit rocks and gravels, and the strong odor of sulphur gas is normally prevalent. Otherwise, the physical condition of the area is typically mountainous, supporting the general volcanic characteristics. There are numerous strange vents, blowholes, and caves scattered around the sides of the mountain. In some instances, cold sub-freezing winter air seeps into the lava caves and freezes the water that is already

present and any that may enter later. This forms the ice caves which are perpetuated throughout the year by the insulation provided by the chilled rocks.

Summer is short lived in the Mt. Adams Wild Area. The lower slopes are exceptionally rich in the number of species of trees, shrubs, and herbaceous ground cover. There is an intermingling of west slope and east slope vegetative types. Many varieties of wild flowers abound during the short summer season, which begins sometime in July and ends with abruptness in September.

Here on the south slopes of Mt. Adams, and specifically in the Bird Creek Meadows area, nearly all the plants on or about the other peaks of the Cascade Range are found, together with some of the species found in the Rocky Mountain area. Some species have been found that are even native to the Sierra Nevada Mountains. In years gone by, botanists have located and identified 480 species of plants and flowers belonging to 224 genera and 59 orders. Due to the critical soil balance and increased public use this area is getting, the challenge to the land manager is how to allow maximum use of the area and still protect the resources.

The Indians have a legendary explanation for the mountain's somewhat "squat" appearance, at least in comparison to its neighbors.* Mt. Adams was named Pah-to by the Indians who hunted, fished, and picked berries at its base. Pah-to and Mt. Hood, called Yi-est, being he-mountains, were rivals for the affections of the graceful Mt. St. Helens, La-Wa-La-Clough, the lady of the peaks. Pah-to soon became the favored one. This so enraged Yi-est that he struck Pah-to a shattering blow on the top of the head, flattening him out so that he never regained his former height and dignity.

The Indians named Mt. Adams "Pah-to," but the present-day name actually came as a mistake. In 1839, Hall Jackson Kelly, a Boston school teacher, proposed naming Cascade peaks for presidents. Mt. Hood was to be Mt. Adams; but for some unexplained reason, the name was transferred to the present peak.

During the early 1930's, Mt. Adams received some publicity relative to the activation of a sulphur mine on its summit. By 1931, a sulphur claim had been staked and recorded. The first mining activity was to test and plot the location of the available minerals. This was first done by digging test holes by hand, down through ice, to sulphur deposits underneath. A series of holes gave the miners the depth of ice to the deposits and also allowed them to map the extent of the sulphur bed.

* For the contradictory Klickitat Indian legend, see "The Bridge of the Gods," pp. 27-33.

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The test holes were about six feet in diameter and some reached a depth of seventy feet. There was a danger of the miners passing out from lack of oxygen in these deep explorations, so another system was devised. The answer was a Model-T engine which snaked itself under its own power up to the summit. This engine was used to activate a diamond drill which carried on the job of exploring the ice field and underlying sulphur deposits.

The miners were young local men and college boys who earned \$7.50 a day with room and board. The board was good but the room left a great deal to be desired. The six- to seven-man crew lived in the twelve-foot by twelve-foot lookout house with a cook. Due to the nature of his job, the cook spent a record sixty-nine consecutive days on the summit.

The boys worked under extremely adverse weather conditions. The temperature fluctuated between approximately minus 30° and plus 105°. During stormy periods, the winds exceeded 100 miles per hour. Six-foot icicles formed; but instead of hanging vertically, the strong winds formed them horizontally from the buildings and other surfaces. The crew shaved every day, but not because ordered to by their foreman. Frost formed on their whiskers and caused extreme pain.

Weather was not the only hazard to the mining crew. They were always faced with the possibility of being overcome by poisonous hydrogen sulphide gases while they were digging the test holes. On one occasion after a storm, thousands of small wild canary birds were observed dead in the crater. Their deaths are attributed to either getting lost in the storm or dying from gas poisoning.

The young men carried sixty-five-pound packs of mining samples off the summit in the early stages of the operation, but this strenuous activity was soon taken over by a pack string. Even though the pack string negotiated the trail to the summit one or two times each week during the three-month mining season, only one animal suffered a fatality when it slipped off the trail and fell down the mountainside.

Considerable engineering and planning went into the development of this mining operation, but the location of other more accessible sulphur deposits shut this activity down in 1937. No mineral production was ever initiated, but the claimant gained a wealth of knowledge concerning the area under the huge ice cap on Mt. Adams' summit.

Steam hydrogen sulphide gas issues from most crevasses in the vicinity of the summit. This is apparently the last stage of the once violent volcanic activity. The crater floor is made up primarily of sulphur, and although only about one-third of the

crater has been explored, seventy acres of sulphur deposits are known to exist. Other minerals identified in the crater are alum, aluminum ore, and gypsum.

Climbing the mountain by the south route has been described by some as just a long, hard walk. The climbing register maintained at the Mt. Adams Ranger Station office shows that 571 climbers registered to climb the mountain in 1963. Quite a few people climb without signing, so a conservative estimate might be about 800 climbers for last year. In September, the records showed about a 15 per cent increase in climbing for 1964.

The record summit ascent, so far as is known, is held by Ed Knoll of Trout Lake, Washington. He traveled from the parking lot at Timberline Forest Camp to the lookout house on the summit with a thirty-pound pack in two hours and twenty-eight minutes.

Resource management within the Mt. Adams Wild Area is still in its infancy. The future holds new challenges to the land manager, as more and more people learn of the splendor surrounding this peak. New ideas and methods must be devised for offering all the advantages of the Wild Area to those who wish to partake of them yet maintaining the control and protection which must be afforded the area to preserve the delicate wilderness values. The Forest Service cannot do this alone. Every person experiencing a visit to this magnificent playground must consciously shoulder his share of responsibility for keeping it in its present natural condition.

The author acknowledges the assistance of Dee Molenaar, Roland Emetay, and Edgar Knoll.

GARIBALDI

OUTING

By JEAN E. EARL

A total of forty-four persons participated in the Mountaineer outing to Garibaldi Park, July 26 to August 9, 1964. After driving north to Vancouver we continued along scenic Howe Sound to Squamish, then by a twisty mountain road to the start of the trail. A seven-mile hike took us from 3,000 feet at base camp to 5,000 feet and Diamond Head Chalet, our headquarters for two weeks. The last half of the hike was in progressively deeper snow; to our surprise, we found there was still three to four feet of snow at the Chalet. Despite the snow, four tents were immediately set up, though most of us were quite happy to be indoors.

The highlight of the first week was the climb of Mt. Garibaldi, 8,787 feet. On Tuesday a party of six—George Dragseth, Margaret Dragseth, Mary Fries, Myrtle Connelly, Bill Rieben, and Henry Shain—made the climb on a brilliantly beautiful day. Those at the Lodge watched excitedly when the party came into view during the descent.

The party left at 4:30 A.M., proceeding first to Garibaldi Saddle, then across the two-mile snowfield to Little Diamond Head, over a narrow ridge of crumbly lava rock and pumice to the snow plain below the cliffs of Diamond Head (Atwell Peak); here the party roped up. After traversing the snowfield and crossing the pumice ridge which separates Diamond Head from Garibaldi, the group was on Garibaldi proper. To avoid the dangerous slide area below the rock rib on the right, an "S" path was woven through the glacier crevasses. Crossing the summit snowfield brought the two rope teams to the base of the 200-foot rotten-rock volcanic steep-sided tower. The summit was reached through a chimney full of dirt and loose rock.

From the top, what a panorama of mountains, lakes, and sea could be seen! Sky Pilot, Howe Sound, the Tantalus Range, Garibaldi Lake, the Table, Black Tusk, the Sphinx, Bookworm, Castle Towers, Pyramid, Darling, and Mt. Mamquam. The Mountaineers' own summit register was of great interest and many familiar names were noted, some from the 1931 Summer Outing at Black Tusk Meadows. The descent was uneventful,

and the tired but happy climbers were welcomed back at the Chalet.

During the rest of the outing hikes were taken almost daily to the Saddle. From the Saddle some went on to Columnar Peak, from which on a clear day there is a marvellous view of Howe Sound, the Tantalus, and sometimes even Vancouver Island. Other trips were made from the Saddle to Lava Ridge and to Little Diamond Head. Several trips were made to the Opal Cone, the return trip affording glissading fun for "backsliders."

A group of eager fishermen, duly licensed, trudged the eight miles (one way) around the Opal Cone, across the Garibaldi Nevé to Mamquam Lake. The plan was to stay overnight, but an hour's fishing and a steady drizzle persuaded the group to return the same day—fishless. Another try a few days later produced the same result!

During the second week a group of four climbers attempted to climb Garibaldi. They found that the snow on the steep slope between Diamond Head and Garibaldi had become treacherously soft, so wisely abandoned the attempt.

Mary Fries had a real challenge to find alpine flowers, but on the bare ridge tops on either side of the Saddle she found heather, yellow violet, alpine pussytoes, mountain sorrel, sibbaldia, budded lupine, and Alaska spirea. Near Ring Creek she found lupine, red paintbrush, cinquefoil, valerian, pink heather, rustyhair saxifrage, and Howell's currant. Trees were mostly mountain hemlock and a few alpine fir, with tall black huckleberry blooming around each clump of trees.

Though the weather left something to be desired (two or three beautiful days each week and the rest fog and drizzle), the good people of the Chalet made us feel at home. Ottar Brandvold, our host, entertained us with movies, slides and stories, and Millie Crowell's hearty meals left us contentedly satisfied. Ottar's slides showed that under ordinary conditions the hillside around the Lodge is covered with white and pink heather, that there are lush lupine meadows by Mamquam Lake, and broadleaved fireweed with other beautiful flowers bloom along Ring Creek. Ottar said that the flowers are at their best for about two weeks, usually sometime during the last week of July and the first two weeks of August. This year, it seemed, summer did not come at all to Garibaldi; in fact, in a note we received in September Ottar said it was "the worst summer on record." Though we enjoyed our winter-summer vacation, we could not help feeling a little cheated as we slogged back to our cars in the snow and fog, and resolved to return when the meadows are dressed in summer garb and the ice has melted in Elfin Lakes.

NORMATIVE DECISION-MAKING

IN FEDERAL LAND MANAGEMENT AGENCIES

(Some Thoughts from the Standpoint of Political Science)

By J. MICHAEL McCLOSKEY

Editor's Note:

The article which follows was prepared recently at the request of the Forest Service's Pacific Northwest Forest and Range Experiment Station. It was solicited in connection with a research project on the means of making decisions allocating forest resources to multiple uses, particularly those involving wilderness.

The project leader, Jay Hughes, asked the Northwest Conservation Representative of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, J. Michael McCloskey, to outline the process which wilderness groups think agencies such as the Forest Service should use in making such decisions. Mr. McCloskey was asked to present these ideas on processes from the standpoint of political science.

In his letter of transmittal, Mr. McCloskey summed up the changes which he felt would result from adoption of the processes he suggests. This summation is reproduced below.

(1) Recourse should not be made to the Forest Service's motto of the "greatest good for the greatest number in the long run" as this is merely a different expression of the idea of the public interest, and that is not a phrase which can be meaningfully applied.

(2) In decision-making, a systematic attempt should be made to canvass possible impacts on actual beneficiaries, and the beneficiaries themselves ought to be contacted to determine their desires. This is not regularly done now.

(3) In comparing actual impacts and mere expressed interests, where actual impact is questionable, greater weight should be given to actual impact. Now quite often the "squeaking wheel gets the grease," whether it needs to squeak or not.

(4) Close contact with user groups, and prior consultation, will reduce friction in the game of working out decisions. Means for contact are now imperfectly developed.

(5) The functional role of the federal government is primarily to represent non-local interests, as other levels of government adequately represent local interests. Thus, federal agencies should provide leadership in representing the viewpoint of such interests and should not compete for local favor. This is clearly not the case now.

(6) External ideological goals derived from elected officials at higher levels of government, rather than internal agency attitudes, should determine the bent of normative decisions. This also is not clearly the case in the Forest Service now.

Large grants of discretionary power in managing the public domain are often delegated by the Congress to federal land management agencies, such as the Forest Service, with no more normative guidance than the admonition that the lands be managed to best meet the needs of the American people (see sec. 4 of the Multiple Use-Sustained Yield Act of 1960, 74 Stat. 215). What will best meet the needs of the American people or what the public interest consists of is not defined.

Close analysis suggests that the public interest is largely just a loose philosophical ideal and a rhetorical term. The collective advantage of a large majority of the national population is slightly affected by an aggregate of many land management decisions but is hardly affected at all by most specific decisions. For instance, the majority of the American people are affected in only the most minute way by a decision to log up next to a stream in a given drainage. Though one can argue that in the aggregate the majority would want decisions which (1) promote widespread economic benefits, (2) result in a high return of profits to the federal treasury, (3) provide a high rate of service in the form of intangible values, and (4) leave a satisfactory resource base for succeeding generations to use, one cannot persuasively argue that in each individual case the majority, if polled, would want these tests to be rigorously applied. The majority might want a rather complex and even baffling combination of these tests to be applied instead. In fact, where plebescitary democracy is applied, as in Oregon where the initiative and referendum are regularly used, the public's decisions often follow no consistent rationale. The rational planner's idea of the optimum very often is not that of the voting public (though the voting public is usually only a minority of the statistical public; but the voting public is usually the only public of political significance).

Moreover, the tests of the public welfare just mentioned do not all point in the same direction. The first two tests will often point in one direction, and the second two in another. Postula-

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tion of such tests, in the absence of statutory direction, and the application of them is really an exercise in ideological preference.* The first two can relate particularly to the value system of the political conservative in American politics, and the second two to that of the political liberal. In applying these tests, the civil servant is at sea in the ocean of contending political ideology. His difficulty in making such a choice is compounded by the fact that traditional theory holds that he does not belong in this sea at all. He is supposed merely to execute laws and leave law-making and ideology to law-makers, who are specialists in weighing ideological values. The civil servant in land management agencies is caught in a dilemma between conforming to the neutral image of his traditional role and articulating the true nature of the broad decision-making power with which he has been invested by law.

At any rate, one can assert that the collective interest of the statistical majority of the federal civil servant's nominal constituency is not significantly affected by the vast majority of the specific decisions which he must make. This is especially apt to be true at low and intermediate levels of government (i.e., below the level of Bureau chief). The majority is either not affected at all or is affected only in an insignificant way—a way too insignificant to cause an individual citizen necessarily to prefer one course over another. Thus, one is faced with the realization that the interest of the statistical majority is a non-operational hypothetical in most specific decision-making. The interest of this majority is an unknowable imponderable.

What may be knowable is the range and character of the fairly direct beneficiaries of specific decisions. These beneficiaries fall into categories of unorganized statistical publics, such as the number of people who use the national forests for recreation each year, and organized interest groups, such as the industrial tree farmers. The operable realm of decision-making is in dealing with these two sets of beneficiaries.

It has been suggested by Herbert Simon that the rational decision-maker in such cases should not aim at planning perfection in calculating impact on these discrete constituencies. Information about them may be quite difficult to obtain. Typically, decisions must be made long before complete or even adequate information is available. The concept of "satisficing" has been suggested as the only realistic approach to decision-making. Under this concept, the planning aim is only to make the best possible decision with imperfect information in the time available.

* Ideology here is not used in the sense of a complete political meaning system but rather in the sense of a political attitude-value system.

However, recognition that most specific decisions have a rather limited impact does suggest that decision-makers should attempt to perfect their expertise in understanding impact. The forest ranger, as an example, can come to understand that by developing a campground on a lake to too high a standard he encourages a shift in the clientele from fishermen to water skiers. Over a period of time, information should become more complete and allow greater predictability of impact. Impact information can be obtained about unorganized publics through observation, projections, tracing and sampling. Consultation and understanding group ideology can provide additional information about organized interest groups. With respect to all of these beneficiaries, it is important that the decision-maker find out what the beneficiaries actually want and that the decision-maker does not project his own preferences onto them. For instance, a forester often assumes that the recreationist will think a logged-off patch is attractive because he thinks it is. Projection of personal preference is a common failing of all partisans. A public decision-maker who does it is engaging in a form of self-deception which is not only inappropriate but potentially productive of drastic miscalculation.

Impact prediction will no doubt reveal some strange contrasts. One may be that the statistical publics, such as recreationists, may be more importantly affected than organized groups, yet the former are usually not heard from while the latter, such as chambers of commerce, are quite articulate. Another may be that a national public is more importantly affected than a local public, yet the former is largely inarticulate while the local is quite articulate. Also, one may find that the actual impact on an organized group is minimal, yet their interest is high. For instance, most lumber companies opposed the Wilderness Bill for years out of general fear of the wilderness concept, not because any timber then available to them was being taken away. Group ideology rather than actual impact may explain the interest. Disproportions, then, between actual impact and the frequency and force of expressed interest are a common phenomenon. While ideological satisfaction is a type of benefit which must be considered along with others, it would seem that first emphasis in collecting information should be on determining comparative magnitudes of actual impact (actual impact is meant to include both tangible and intangible benefits related to the group's nature). Decisions on benefit distribution should relate primarily to the reality of group interests, not to imaginary interests.

However, another facet of group impact is the comparison of group behavior in reaction to both favorable and less favorable

decisions. When displeased, some groups are capable of provoking bitter community controversy. Civic concord is a public good which bears some protection, too. Moreover, a decision-maker will not want to engender so much hostility toward his agency, as a result of a decision adverse to a group, that the future progress of that agency is threatened by that group's power. In addition to weighing the impact of varying distributions of benefits, the decision-maker must employ game theory in calculating the following plays of the other contestants, particularly organized groups, and occasionally unorganized electors at the polls. Decision-making is a dynamic process of action and reaction and interaction. Decisions are shaped by the contestants in this process: the agency decision-makers, the public beneficiaries, rival agencies of government, and superior branches of government. In dealing with these contestants, the agency decision-maker must calculate ahead, as well as consider the past history of the game which has brought him to where he is, and consider related decisions as part of an over-all development of the game. Presumably agency survival, as well as individual survival, is the first rule of the game. Close continuing contact and dialogue with the other contestants is probably the best way to calculate their moves. Calculation from afar is likely to result in serious miscalculation. Administrative consultation processes, such as advance notice of plans, briefings, public hearings, advisory boards, and appeals, are proven means of maintaining close contact. The agency must be sure, however, that all of the truly interested parties are actually consulted to accurately canvass all possible reactions. Selective consultation of only those who will reinforce a predetermined position will not only result in miscalculation, but it is also likely to generate resentment, distrust, and opposition.

In calculating strategy, special consideration must also be given to the fact that agency contestants must play specialized and somewhat confining roles. Their roles are confined by public expectations of impartiality (the neutral, non-ideological image) and by statutes and regulations, such as the Administrative Procedures Act (applying only in part to land management agencies), which require that they keep some of their moves public. Agency roles are specialized in the sense that various agencies (or divisions of them) often are institutionalized representations of organized interest groups outside of the government. Different agencies service citizen clienteles who are their chief source of political support. For instance, the timber management branches of the Forest Service cater to the demands of the lumber industry.

Though an agency's mandate usually extends beyond this clientele, its favor must be maintained for future agency preferment. Where an agency's clientele is one that might be under-represented in government programs otherwise, without its special concern, this concern may be justifiable.

After beneficiary impact is estimated, game theory is calculated, and role restrictions are realized, the margin of choice may have been narrowed considerably, but a choice may still need to be made. The coordinating factor then, I submit, ought to be ideology. In applying an ideological yardstick, the agency decision-maker can apply: (1) his own ideological bias; (2) that of those who rate his performance; (3) what he feels is the prevailing preference of the country as a whole; (4) an ideology stemming from the role the agency plays in the national political system; or (5) that of the administration in power and its political administrators heading his department. I feel that only the last two alternatives are proper ones, for they relate to the realities of intergovernmental roles in American politics and to the need for some consensual variation in accordance with democratic theory.

In the national political system, the federal government plays a role of providing more active leadership where state and local governments cannot act or will not because of domination by interest groups powerful locally but not nationally. The federal agency must realize that if the federal government does not provide a broad solution, no one else is likely to. Functionally speaking, the federal agency today plays a role of court of last resort. The federal agency must realize that locally powerful interests have institutionalized representation in state and local governmental agencies (because of the nature of the candidate recruitment and campaign financing system at state and local levels, this representation is likely to continue despite the Supreme Court's recent legislative reapportionment decision). The federal agency is the only agency which can represent a broader and often less focused public. Moreover, the personnel recruitment policies of federal agencies in comparison to parallel state and local agencies are such that more sophisticated and broad-gauge decisions are only likely to be made at the federal level. The cognitive mental structures of federal personnel are typically somewhat different than those of personnel in state and local agencies. Federal personnel should not pattern their approaches on local agency personnel but rather exemplify the approach which gives them distinction.

The degree to which federal agencies should be active in providing leadership in seeking sophisticated solutions benefiting largely nonlocal interests will be conditioned by the programs

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and predilections of each elected administration. Some administrations will exercise restraint, and others encourage great activism. Ideological orientation of administrations will vary from conservative to liberal inclinations. In land management questions, the conservative tends to be oriented toward market operations, benefits to specific individuals, encouragement of private enterprise, intensive use of resources, and a high degree of development. He is primarily concerned then about utility, quantity, exploitation, monetary values, and present desires. The liberal, in contrast, is oriented toward curing problems and reform, toward a wide distribution of benefits, toward political enterprise, limitative use of resources, and controlled dispersed development. He is primarily concerned then about amenities, quality, rationed use and replenishment, intangibles, and future needs.

Programs may stem directly from these ideological predilections; or they may present an unclear pattern of response to a mix of ideological influences. But the point is that the tenor of the administration rather than the internal ethos of the agency, or the biases of its employees, should be the guide. Obeisance to democratic theory should at least be made to the extent that guidance from elected officials rather than autonomous agency goal-setting is determinative.

However, certain programmatic goals may be assigned to an agency by non-statutory consensus between the Congress and the Executive branch of government which transcend changing administrations. In the field of outdoor recreation, the goals of the ORRRC report may be illustrative. To implement these goals, for instance, Perloff and Wingo in ORRRC Report 22 urge a "systems" approach in which the federal government ". . . is the sole effective repository for long-range . . . national viewpoint about outdoor recreation." A model of a national recreation system is constructed in which it is the job of the federal government to remedy regional and interstate inequities and imbalances and to represent the interests and viewpoints of the urban majority of the country which is underrepresented, due to historical accident, at lower governmental levels. If such a programmatic goal is adopted, it may be appropriate for the agency to act more in accordance with it than the immediate predilections of the appointive administrator in charge.

In summary then, it is felt that land management agency decisions on normative questions should be the product of beneficiary calculations, game theory, role restrictions, the functional position of federal agencies, the ideological and programmatic preferences of the administration in power, and national program goals transcending individual administrations.



Preparing to ascend Karstens Ridge. Harper Ice Fall, center; Brown's tower, upper left.

Charles Crenshaw



Looking up Muldrow Glacier from Gunsight Pass (6,500 ft.)

Norman Benton



Climbers navigate cornice on Karstens Ridge

Norman Benton



Mt. McKinley

Charles Grenchaw

MOUNTAINEERS

MASTER MCKINLEY

By CHARLES M. CRENCRAW and FRANCES RANDALL

In November, 1963, Al Randall agreed to lead a small party to climb Mt. McKinley via the Muldrow Glacier. The climb was scheduled for June, 1964. The party was originally to be a team of six, but it grew to twenty-one climbers before Randall finally closed it out. Due to jobs, finances, and strained muscles the party was reduced to eighteen firm climbers scattered over five states. The small party had taken on expedition proportions and turned out to be the largest single group to attempt McKinley and the second largest American climbing expedition on record. We were completely unprepared for the monumental task of planning menus and purchasing and packing food for a party of this size—we spent weeks on this job. Climbers were assigned to food, community equipment, and transportation committees. After much hectic coordination, we shipped 4,100 pounds of food and gear to Alaska and were amazed to find that it was really waiting for us when we arrived at McKinley Park.

Dr. Arthur Harrison of the University of Washington heard about the trip and pleaded with Randall to make some studies of the movement and extent of the Muldrow Glacier while on the climb. We applied to the U. S. Department of the Interior and were granted a Scientific Expedition Status with permission to survey and establish bench marks on the Muldrow Glacier; to collect flora and geological specimens; and to receive an additional air drop. Bob Bassett, Don Harbeck, and Don Johnson agreed to go with the climbing party to the 5,600-foot level of Mt. McKinley (McGonagall Pass) and make the glaciological survey.

The members of the climbing party were Alvin Randall (leader), Pierre Juillerat and Robert Working (assistant leaders), Norman Benton (Oregon), Edward Boulton, Patrick Chamay, Leigh Clark (California), Charles Crenshaw, Charles De Hart, Peter Haase, William Hauser, Carol Howisey (Alaska), Peter McManus (Alaska), James Prichard, Frances Randall, Sean Rice (Alaska), William Van de Graff, and Marie Working (Colorado). The party arrived in Anchorage, Alaska, on June 13 and on June

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14 took the train for McKinley Park where we caught our first glimpse of Mt. McKinley. As we approached the mountain we were all looking out the window at what would be the altitude of Mt. Rainier and saw nothing. Then suddenly all heads raised, as if on a common lever, 6,000 feet higher; there in the distance stood the top of Denali. No jokes were made, we just quietly settled back in awe. It was huge—most huge! We understood why the Indians named it Denali—The Great One.

It was raining when the climb got under way on June 15. For three days, bent under 80- to 90-pound packs, we trekked across tundra, rivers, and glacial moraine, finally arriving at McGonagall Pass (5,600 feet). This was to be the site of the first air drop. We were short of food, our gear was wet, and we were in a rain-storm. Nerves became taut as we sat for two days, on half rations, waiting for the weather to clear so that we could receive the air drop. On the second day our pilot, Cliff Hudson, slipped through the cloud layers and made one air drop of food. Shouts of pure joy went up from the climbers; we were glad that this superb bush pilot was on our team. Randall then prepared to take a party to scout the lower ice falls (7,200 feet). At last we were on our way.

We bid farewell to the surveyors, who stayed at McGonagall Pass to continue their survey work. They did their work admirably despite the "afternoon precipitation" as Bassett tactfully under-described it. Using surveying instruments furnished by the University of Washington and photographs furnished by Bradford Washburn, the surveyors established bench marks and cairns which will be of value to future glaciologists. Copies of this report will be submitted to Washburn, the Park, and any other interested agencies or people.

Camp II was established at Gunsight Pass (6,500 feet). Here we were confronted with our first major obstacle—the lower ice falls, which were crisscrossed with crevasses. One climber said of the ice falls, "It looked as if the gods had been playing ticktacktoe with ice blocks." The break-up was horrendous. The scouting party which Randall had taken up found a route through the lower ice falls and also established Camp III at 7,600 feet and Camp IIIA at 8,000 feet. (This was the site of the second air drop of 3,000 pounds of food and gear.) Our first victim, Pat Chamay, fell into a crevasse on this trip; we rapidly learned that the Muldrow Glacier was very porous, shell-like, and always groaning. Crevasses were frequently opening, making any deviation from the established route hazardous. We moved up to Camp IIIA. Again foul weather chained us to the mountain, and we sat for two days waiting for the second, and vital, air drop.

On the mountain time is precious, and we were now five days behind schedule, due to bad weather. We had come to our second major obstacle—the great ice falls. Randall left in a “white-out” with a party to establish a route through these ice falls. We had scarcely entered this mass of ice when a serac, estimated at ten tons, tore away and narrowly missed the party. The mountain was nipping at us. Shortly after this, a crevasse some fifteen feet wide opened just after the first rope team had passed. Probing a glacier is tedious work and the lead changes often. Pierre had just taken the lead when a crevasse opened under him and he fell twenty feet with full pack plus snow shoes. It was a near disaster. Luckily nothing was broken, but he was sore for days. We later appointed him “Chief Crevasse Explorer,” but even this imposing title could not induce him to make a career of this. During this trip the weather broke, and Cliff Hudson flew late into the night to finish dropping 3,000 pounds of food and gear at the 8,000-foot level of the glacier. Never before had so much tonnage been dropped to a private party. The climbers developed an *esprit de corps* that would make a team of ants green with envy as they tirelessly hauled 60- to 70-pound loads through the dangerous ice fall and over the treacherous crevassed fields for four days. Norm Benton earned the title, “Chief Sherpa,” because he hauled more poundage than all the rest of us. Jim Prichard was gleeful as he operated the 16mm movie camera and anxiously waited for some loaded climber to take an embarrassing tumble. Nobody envied Jim his job because the camera weighed eleven pounds and we had 2,700 feet of film to carry. The food was cached in well-marked igloos, and Boulton became the “Chief Igloo Architect” along with his other job of latrine builder. He built igloos with as much zest as if he were constructing the Tower of Babel; but we all knew it was to redeem himself for having placed the latrine at Camp III over a crevasse which later opened, exposing the user to full view.

Camp IV was established at the base of Karstens Ridge at 11,000 feet. That night we were “dog tired” and preparing to sack out on the glacier when we were jolted by a sharp earthquake. Helpless climbers, scrambling out of frail tents in scanty clothing, saw billows of snow above and felt the mist on their faces. It took some time to realize we had been spared. Few slept well that night. (Two days later we were to witness an avalanche from the Harper Ice Falls so tremendous that it completely obscured the glacier.)

Karstens is a knife-edged ridge which twists and turns up the mountain, ending at 14,600 feet (Brown’s Tower): this was our route. The first attempt to find a route up the ridge was repulsed

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and the scouting party was forced to turn back when Sean Rice was almost swept away by an avalanche. At 7 P.M. the same day, Randall and a party left for a second attempt at the ridge. Randall was shoveling a route through layers of wind-packed snow on the corniced ridge, slightly to the Traleika side, when an avalanche almost swept him away. Pete McManus attempted to belay him, but by digging his snow shovel in, Al saved himself from falling 3,500 feet down onto the Traleika Glacier. This avalanche left the rest of the scouting party standing on snow pedestals along the fracture line. Disregarding this disaster, the party fought up the ridge foot by foot until they found a spot to establish Camp V. During all these misadventures, we were to have had radio contact with them each hour; however, they had their problems and forgot to call. It was 10 P.M. before we made contact and got the news. Cheers went up, for we could now take another step up Denali. The following day, with the aid of fixed ropes, we moved loads up to Camp V on Karstens Ridge at 12,500 feet.

The party moved up the upper part of Karstens Ridge with the precision of a fine watch. The first team shoveled cornices clearing the route, and the second team followed putting in ice screws, pickets, and fixed ropes. We moved the camp up following the establishment of the route. We began in the fog, but as we reached Brown's Tower (14,600 feet), the mountain was in sunlight. From this spot we got our first look at our objective—the South Peak. We were exuberant. Bob Working was ready to sprint, as usual; Carol Howisey was looking disgustingly radiant; Marie was telling jokes; Prichard was grinding away with the camera; and all systems were "Go."

Camp VI was established at 15,500 feet and our high camp was made at 17,700 feet. The long hours, fatigue, lack of rest, and altitude were starting to show. Three climbers lay ill in their sleeping bags. The weather was beginning to turn sour. On July 9, Randall called the summit assault. The last team left high camp at 2:30 A.M. For hours on end we trudged upward, looking and feeling absolutely insignificant against the huge face of the South Peak. It was snowing when the first team hit the summit and continued even as the last rope came onto the summit. We congratulated each other, wiped away a few tears, and then went to work. Chuck De Hart, who had slept with the radio all the way up the mountain to keep the batteries from freezing, got it out and made contact with Anchorage. This was the first call in history from the summit of North America's tallest mountain. Randall called Ome Daiber of the Seattle unit, Mountain Rescue Council, to tell him the good news; he called the Super-

intendent of McKinley Park to report our location, and finally made a call to our pilot, Cliff Hudson. Meanwhile, the snow stopped, the sun came out, and we were rewarded with a breathtaking view from the pinnacle of North America. Randall and fourteen climbers had achieved individual triumphs reserved for just a few. As we reached camp, the snow started to fall again and it continued to storm for two days. We abandoned ideas of making the North Peak. When the storm subsided, we broke camp and started for home. We were tired and fully aware of the dangers of the descent. We remembered the disaster which befell the Thayer Party as they descended Karstens Ridge and how the Muldrow Glacier swallowed Koven and Carpe on their return, leaving no trace. We proceeded with care.

On the final day, we had only to ford the McKinley River before being back in civilization. This turned out to be no easy task. Seven of us were swept away by the strong torrents and one climber was almost drowned. In this melee we lost ice axes, cameras, climbing gear, and ropes, and received our only abrasions of the trip. We made weak jokes about how some fastidious climbers would do anything to take a bath after thirty-two days. Finally, we were back at McKinley Park—grimy, smelly, with long beards and longer memories. We had a farewell dinner in Fairbanks, Alaska, where the climbing party gave Al Randall a tearful standing ovation and thanked him for having led us up the Mountain. We heard Randall, in a choked voice, thank us for having come with him. The Mountaineers' McKinley Outing had been a complete success because of careful planning and attention given each minuscule detail, the close teamwork of the party, and the exceptional leadership qualities of Al Randall.

The Mountaineers' McKinley Outing lists these attainments:

The largest privately-financed party to be granted Scientific Expedition Status by the Department of the Interior.

The second largest climbing expedition in the United States.

The largest climbing expedition sponsored by The Mountaineers.

The largest party to attempt and make the summit of Mt. McKinley.

The largest number of women to reach the summit—three in one party.

The first Negro to climb Mt. McKinley—Charles Crenshaw.

The largest number of husband-wife teams—two.

First radio-telephone contact from the summit of Mt. McKinley and the highest land-based point in history where a radio-telephone has been used successfully.

COUGAR LAKES

WILDERNESS RECOMMENDATIONS

By **WILLIAM O. DOUGLAS**

There are only three areas in the state of Washington which Congress by the Act of September 3, 1964, classified as "wilderness areas." One is the Goat Rocks Area, a small area containing 83,680 acres; and another is Mt. Adams, still smaller, with 42,411 acres. The third is Glacier Peak with 458,105 acres. These three areas will, as a result of the Wilderness Act, have the permanent status of roadless areas which only National Parks heretofore have enjoyed at the federal level.

Provision is made in §3 (b) of the Act for the creation out of national forest "primitive" areas of additional wilderness areas on the recommendation of the Secretary of Agriculture and of the President. One of the most exciting prospects for a fourth "wilderness" area in the State of Washington is the proposed Cougar Lakes Primitive Area.

The present Cougar Lakes Limited area of 90,000 acres is not a "primitive" area within the meaning of the Wilderness Act; but it deserves "wilderness" status along with the three areas mentioned. It takes in only the top country—Blankenship Meadows, Twin Sisters Lakes, Fish Lake, Cougar Lake, the Crestline, and so on. Excluded are Mt. Aix, the North Fork of the Rattlesnake, the upper reaches of the Rattlesnake itself, and Hindoo Creek—all to the east of the present limited area.

Portions of this latter area are already in jeopardy. I refer to the upper reaches of the North Fork of the Rattlesnake. Trees have already been marked for cutting; and if the sale goes through a road will penetrate right to the edge of the Hindoo sanctuary.

The Hindoo seen from Mt. Aix is a large bowl, sprinkled with trees. But the view from that peak shows only a portion of a fabulous valley. The Hindoo canyon is narrow at points and wide at others. It lies indeed at various levels, segment after segment, rising like ragged steps in a serpentine canyon. All of it cannot be seen from any vantage point. But one who travels the Hindoo moves at numerous levels: sometimes in trees, sometimes in wide open meadows, always in a place where bright

waters, bunch grass, and remoteness have made this a sanctuary for elk and for man alike.

The rims of the Hindoo country are as interesting as any in our state. The northern Cascades is ridge-and-valley country where a series of sharp and closely parallel rims are separated by narrow valleys, each slope being steep, each ridge being sharp and rugged. The Hindoo, like the canyons north of Image Lake, fits that category. Horses can travel the lower trails; but safe travel cross-country is on foot alone.

The Hindoo, like Image Lake, or any other wilderness sanctuary, needs a buffer zone if it is to remain inviolate. If roads went as far as Suiattle Pass in the Glacier Peak Wilderness, Image Lake would be largely ruined. That is the weakness of the Goat Rocks wilderness area, for now one can travel by car *via* Conrad Meadows right to the border of the wilderness. That means that tote goats, not to mention jeeps, can swarm into the area. No amount of federal policing will be adequate to stop motorized travel that keeps on doubling with our mounting population. Natural barriers of a formidable character must be left if these sanctuaries are to be protected. That is why a substantial portion of the North Fork of the Rattlesnake must be locked up if the Hindoo is to preserve its pristine beauty and charm.

The Hindoo desperately needs friends. It is so remote and at present so difficult to reach that few people know it. The elk hunter knows it, but his interest in getting his jeep as close as possible to the hunting scene often aligns him with the logger. Those who value wilderness in spiritual terms need become active lest we all be witnesses to another inquest on a unique wilderness area. To date the Hindoo is off the path of most wilderness excursions. It needs top billing if it is to be saved.

OLYMPIA

ORGANIZES

By **PAUL W. WISEMAN**

" . . . The association shall be located in the city of Seattle, county of King, state of Washington, but may have branches elsewhere. . . . "

And indeed it already had branches elsewhere by June 15, 1913, when incorporation papers with that statement in them were filed by The Mountaineers. The Everett Branch had been informally created early in 1910. A new constitution adopted in 1911 made provision for branches, and Tacoma became a reality in March, 1912, followed by Monroe two years later.

Prior to the end of World War I, automobiles were rare and a Mountaineer usually attended the trips originating in his home town or didn't go at all. For several years the branches comprised about one-fourth of the total membership of around 600.

Everett and Tacoma prospered with programs of hikes from points reached by streetcar, Puget Sound steamers, and trains—these were called "local walks"—and a handful of climbs and other trips. Meanwhile, Monroe, with its far too small population base, was never able to grow beyond eleven, and its branch status ended in 1918.

The postwar period brought a tremendous rise in total membership, and in 1921, the record year until World War II, the Bremerton Branch was formed. Its fate was tied in part to the Navy Yard where employment was cut drastically in 1922. Branch membership correspondingly dropped from thirty-four to sixteen, and three years later the Bremerton Branch became history. Its program had been much like that of the other two branches, featuring many local walks, meetings, and less frequent winter snow trips, overnight parties, and climbs.

While additional branches were often a conversation piece in the following decades, no action resulted. A marked improvement in surface transportation made it possible for residents of areas distant from Seattle, Everett, and Tacoma to participate in activities arranged by members in those cities.

But sixty miles south of Seattle is Olympia, the state capital, the scene of activity which is of more and more concern to The

Mountaineers. Population pressures create need for more land for recreation, and a major purpose of The Mountaineers is "To preserve by the encouragement of protective legislation or otherwise, the natural beauty of Northwest America."

In carrying out this objective it is often desirable to visit state officials, both administrative and legislative. Under the club's volunteer system for other than clerical work, it is not always possible to find a capable member who can make a trip to Olympia at the proper time. And there are times when not one, but many are needed to express the club's point of view effectively. If the club had a branch with headquarters in Olympia, in time the new members there would become a valuable asset.

Would an Olympia Branch be a success? There was considerable evidence that it would. The population of the four-county area from which it would draw members is 175,000.

In 1962 it was evident that the area's interest in mountaineering was sufficient for a basic climbing course in Olympia to be a success. Bartlett Burns, Gerald E. Hoyer, and Paul W. Wiseman prepared plans for a course. They requested and received approval from the Board of Trustees. A Climbing Course committee was formed; forty students, largely nonmembers, registered for the course; and the graduates numbered twenty-six. Most of them joined the Club.

Prior to the climbing course, membership in the four-county area was about forty, with the major concentration in Thurston. When the climbing students graduated in October, 1963, it exceeded seventy. There was casual talk of forming a branch during the course, and the prospect of favorable action was sometimes a factor in a decision to join the Club.

To determine whether the Trustees would look favorably on a new branch, they were asked in May, 1963, for an expression of position. The result was passage of a motion ". . . favoring the establishment of a local branch in the area of Thurston, Mason, Grays Harbor, and Lewis counties, provided there is sufficient interest. . . ."

This interest was shown by sixty-seven members who signed a petition containing this statement:

The purposes of The Mountaineers would be furthered in southwest Washington, particularly in the state capital, by the creation of a branch which initially would emphasize climbing, hiking, and preservation of scenic resources. We, who live in southwest Washington and hold membership in The Mountaineers as of September 1, 1963, request the Board of Trustees to (1) create an Olympia branch, effective September 5, 1963, and (2) designate us as members of the branch.

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An explanatory memorandum was submitted to all Trustees. They created the Branch with headquarters in Olympia on September 5.

The new branch organized itself and, in keeping with the petition to the Board, its Rules and Regulations provided for committees concerned with hiking, climbing, and conservation. These committees have operated effectively.

Branch membership increased rapidly during the first year to 113. The period of rapid growth appears to have ended. Starting with a larger and stronger base than the Monroe and Bremerton branches, Olympia's future appears much brighter. Its continued success and value to the club will depend upon two factors—the enthusiasm and diligence of its members, and befitting direction from The Mountaineers' administrators.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. H. V. Abel (Marion)
Bernice Baycroft
John G. Beranek
Mrs. Ray Brandes (Mimi)
Fred Corbit
Royal H. Drummond
Albert E. Hennessy
Molly Leckenby King
R. B. Kizer

Ida Rose Kratsch
W. Montelius Price
Martha A. Roller
Mrs. W. W. Seymour
Ardice M. Stroud
Paul F. Uhlmann
Margaret S. Young
Dr. Howard Zahniser

RHODODENDRON

RIBBONS

By MORDA SLAUSON

More than fifty years ago when The Mountaineers had only started to carry out the purposes "to explore and study the mountains, forests, and water courses of the Northwest: to preserve and enjoy the natural beauty," the subject of conservation had not begun to be discussed at any great length. Yet an incident occurred at that time which affected the conservation policy of the organization and helped to create the present Mountaineers' Rhododendron Preserve at Kitsap Cabin.

S. Edward Paschall, owner since 1907 of Hidden Ranch, had become acquainted with The Mountaineers and helped them to purchase a nearby tract of land. Later, unable to bear the thought that the huge Douglas firs on the hillside above Lost Creek might someday disappear before a logging crew, he bought another forty-acre tract, encompassing the largest trees, and sold "ribbon" strips of three acres each to various Mountaineer members. Each strip started at the foot of the hill in Lost Creek and progressed up the wooded slope to end in the gigantic rhododendron thickets on top. Those Mountaineers who purchased the three-acre strips wished to preserve some of the beauty of the Puget Sound forests in their individual plots.

As the owners grew older, it became evident that these plans and dreams were impractical. The pressure from outside interests grew greater. Loggers wanted the big trees for "peeler" logs. Those standing at the edge of the strips were saved several times only by the fast efforts of Patience Paschall and Mary Paschall Remey.

Finally some of the owners concluded that their strips could best be preserved by adding them to Mountaineer property. Miss Ida Rose Kratsch in 1955 gave her strip to The Mountaineers. Miss Crissie Cameron left her strip to The Mountaineers in her will. Another strip given to the Club in recent years had been owned by Miss Effie Chapman.

In 1957, the board asked Leo Gallagher to acquire as many as possible of the remaining strips for The Mountaineers. Florence McComb Spears gave the club her three acres. Lillian W. Burns

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and Charles E. Triol sold the club six acres and three acres respectively. Patience Paschall gave the club several plots totaling sixteen acres. Now only one of the three-acre strips remains in private hands.

Of all who participated in this unique conservation effort, Miss Ida Rose Kratsch, or "Kratschie" as she was known to her many Mountaineer friends, was probably the most enthusiastic and the hardest worker next to the Paschall family itself. Miss Kratsch, one of the original "Three Acre" owners, died last June 16 at Wesley Gardens.

A graduate in nursing from St. Luke's Hospital, St. Paul, Minn., Miss Kratsch came to Tacoma and joined that branch of The Mountaineers in 1912. In addition to her club activities (she attended practically all summer outings and climbed all the major peaks) she worked constantly to make others aware of the beauties of the primeval forest.

Her Mountaineer life was interrupted in April, 1918, when she enlisted in the Army Nurse Corps and went overseas with Hospital Unit 47 from Tacoma. She served on French battlefields and in Army hospitals until August, 1919, when she received her discharge. She then joined the first Red Cross team of doctors and nurses sent into Serbia to establish medical services in villages ruined by the war. In 1921 she went to Cracow, Poland, to the faculty of a training school for health workers to serve the new child health centers established by the Red Cross.

After this service abroad Miss Kratsch returned to the state of Washington and for four years was school nurse at Walla Walla. It was at this time she purchased her three-acre strip on Lost Creek.

In 1926 she came to Seattle as the first chief of the new Social Service Department at Children's Orthopedic Hospital. At that time she covered the entire state, investigating cases, following up treatment after children were discharged, and often taking them to and from the hospital when it was impossible for the family to do so. Children's Orthopedic cared for a greater proportion of crippled children then than at present. Many of these were Eskimo and Indian boys and girls from Alaska, homesick, unable to speak English well, away from home for months. Miss Kratsch mothered them all and often kept in touch for years afterward.

Miss Kratsch worked closely with county nurses and started the out-patient clinic. Every Tuesday children from all over the state could be brought to the hospital for diagnosis and suggested treatment.

When Miss Kratsch retired in 1944 the clinic was named for her. A brass plaque bearing the inscription "Ida Rose Kratsch

Clinic—1944” was moved from the old to the new hospital and is now on the wall beside the staircase going down to the second floor.

Wishing to bring some of the beauty of her woods to the bed-fast children at the Orthopedic, Miss Kratsch persuaded Mountaineer friends to help her cut greens at Christmastime. Each December a group which gathered at “Three Acres” would return to town laden with cedar boughs, salal, Oregon grape, and Christmas trees; they would then spend an evening decorating the halls and wards.

Gathering Christmas greens has become an annual project for The Mountaineers, though few members now know how it began. For almost forty years Kitsap greenery has helped to make Christmas a little less dreary for those children who must spend it in hospital beds.

Over the years from 1926 to 1944, Miss Kratsch introduced hundreds of friends and acquaintances to “Three Acres.” With sunshine slanting through fir boughs, she led guests along the wooded trail beside the clear creek water and up the hill past the ground dogwood, johnny jump-ups, and masses of fern to the rustic shelter, built by herself and friends. It is to be regretted that a guest book was not kept at “Three Acres.” Outdoor lovers from all parts of the country and, indeed, from many countries, spent sunny hours on the hilltop under the green shade of the big trees.

When Miss Kratsch offered her land to the Club, the officers and conservation group spent the day of October 16, 1955, making the first complete tour of the three-acre strips. They sent her a note, saying in part: “We wish to acknowledge our enthusiastic interest and appreciation of your proposed gift of three acres of forest up Lost Creek, promising to do our utmost to preserve its unsullied beauty in perpetuity.”

The trustees accepted a deed to Miss Kratsch’s property November 3, 1955, with the following comment: “Your property on Lost Creek will become part of what we now call ‘The Mountaineer Rhododendron Preserve’ and is a most valuable addition to this property. Our goal, which is in line with one of our club’s objectives, is to perpetuate this last stand of primeval forest in the area.”

Another twenty acres, back of the three-acre strips, also came to The Mountaineers by a roundabout route. In 1926 Miss Kratsch, Miss Chapman, and Miss Ruth FitzSimons (now Mrs. Charles Ernst, Cape Cod, Mass.) bought it from a stranger to use as “background” and also to make certain it would not be logged. Later, when the three had temporarily left the area,

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Mary Remy bought it from them. In 1955 Mary Paschall Remy and Patience Paschall gave a tract totaling forty acres to The Mountaineers with the understanding it would be kept permanently as an area of untouched wilderness. Patience Paschall added another seventeen acres to the Mountaineer Rhododendron Preserve about two years ago.

It is the hope of those who have contributed to the Preserve that people in future years will appreciate and enjoy the wilderness forest areas that the donors were foresighted enough to save from destruction and generous enough to give to The Mountaineers.

RECOGNIZED CHARTER MEMBERS

1. George G. Altnow, 1222 Summit Avenue, Seattle.
2. Anne Bartel, 1805 Madison Street, LaCrosse, Wisconsin.
3. Alice M. Casey, 420 Terry Avenue, Seattle.
4. Mrs. Florence Curtis, 2353 Namoa Road, Honolulu.
5. Eva Curtis, 4608 East B Street, Tacoma.
6. Trevor Kincaid, 1904 Northeast 52nd Street, Seattle.
7. L. D. Lindsley, 104 Northeast 43rd Street, Seattle.
8. Margaret McCarney, Wesley Gardens, Des Moines, Washington.
9. Christine Murray (Mrs. Henry H. Botten), 3316 East Laurelhurst Drive Northeast, Seattle.
10. Gertrude Niedergesaess (Mrs. Alex Bryce), 2009 12th Avenue East, Seattle.
11. Milnor Roberts, 4501 15th Avenue Northeast, Seattle.
12. Hattie A. Strang (Mrs. Roy Hurd), Route 2, Box 399-B, East Stanwood, Washington.
13. Belle Tellier, 2315 Northeast 65th Street, Seattle.
14. Bertha Tellier (Mrs. Paul Barnes), Toledo, Washington.
15. J. P. Umpleby, 6214 Park Lane, Dallas, Texas.

Anyone with information regarding any living charter member aside from the recognized members listed above please contact Eugene R. Fauré.

BELLA COOLAS

BECKON BACKPACKERS

By **JOAN FIREY**

Within the vast reaches of the western coastal mountains of North America, several small areas of concentrated peaks exist that are of considerable interest to climbers. Some of these are now quite accessible due to increased plane facilities. The ranges of mountains seem almost inexhaustible from a climber's eye and culminate in the giants of the Alaska Panhandle. However, many an average mountaineer will be attracted to these smaller areas because they fall within the limits of a "semi-expedition."

For a two-week vacation, one of the better known, the Waddington group in British Columbia, has had fairly numerous visits, in comparison to others, and is outstanding in vertical topography. Another area is the Jacobsen-Monarch group, often referred to as the Bella Coola Mountains, from the coastal community of that name. However, the Bella Coola Valley is some eighteen miles to the north and the town another seventeen airline miles to the west. This group is somewhat less high, although it has many of the rugged vertical features that attract climbers. There are many other areas yet to be explored within British Columbia: some are of greater technical interest, many of lesser, but the excitement of exploration is there to attract, and the problems of accessibility to be worked out.

The advent of a climber's guide to the Coast Ranges of British Columbia to be published by the Alpine Club of Canada will be a great help in familiarizing climbers with these areas. An article on the scope and climbing history of the Bella Coola Mountains in the *Canadian Alpine Journal*, 1965, by George Whitmore, will also be of great interest.

Access to the area since 1961 has been tremendously simplified by the establishment of Wilderness Airlines at Bob Stewart's Nimpo Lake Lodge, which lies approximately 180 miles west of Williams Lake, B. C., on the dirt road to Anahim Lake and Bella Coola. This means a mere seven hours of bumping, spine-jarring, dust-biting or mud-wallowing driving, depending on the season. The total road time from Seattle to Nimpo Lake is sixteen to eighteen hours, including gas and food stops, and

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depending on your driving speed and your regard for your springs. (Bring bailing wire for muffler tie-up.) Be sure to arrange for a meal at Stewart's, where it is hard to leave the table without feeling a bit overstuffed.

A half-hour plane flight puts you down on the glacier-fed Symphony Lake (formerly Ape Lake). This flight eliminates a five- or six-day brush fight from any direction you might start. Knot Lake would be the starting point for Monarch Mountain, though it is possible to reach the peak from Symphony Lake by an arduous snow plod across the eighteen miles or so of ice between Jacobsen and Monarch.

On landing at Symphony you are within one or two days' backpack of many peaks of great variety, with nothing but mosquitoes between you and your base camp. To the north and east lie rock peaks, to the west and south, glacier and mixed snow and rock climbs. It is worthwhile to plan ahead which area to visit and have the plane leave you at the appropriate lake end. The lake itself is not so large that it cannot be walked around; but this is not easy in places, and its outlet presents a formidable barrier.

One of the more impressive features of the area is a most extensive ice field for this latitude, believed to be larger than the Columbia Ice Field of the Canadian Rockies. It lies between 5,000 and 7,000 feet altitude and feeds five or six fairly large valley glaciers in easterly, westerly, and southerly directions. Travel across this ice cap seems quite easy because of its smooth, relatively crevasse-free surface. An expedition to the peaks south of Symphony Lake on the ice necessitates the usual ice camping equipment of tent and stove, as the peaks arise directly from the lake. Travel to the north of the lake is similar to Cascade heather camping with only small glaciers.

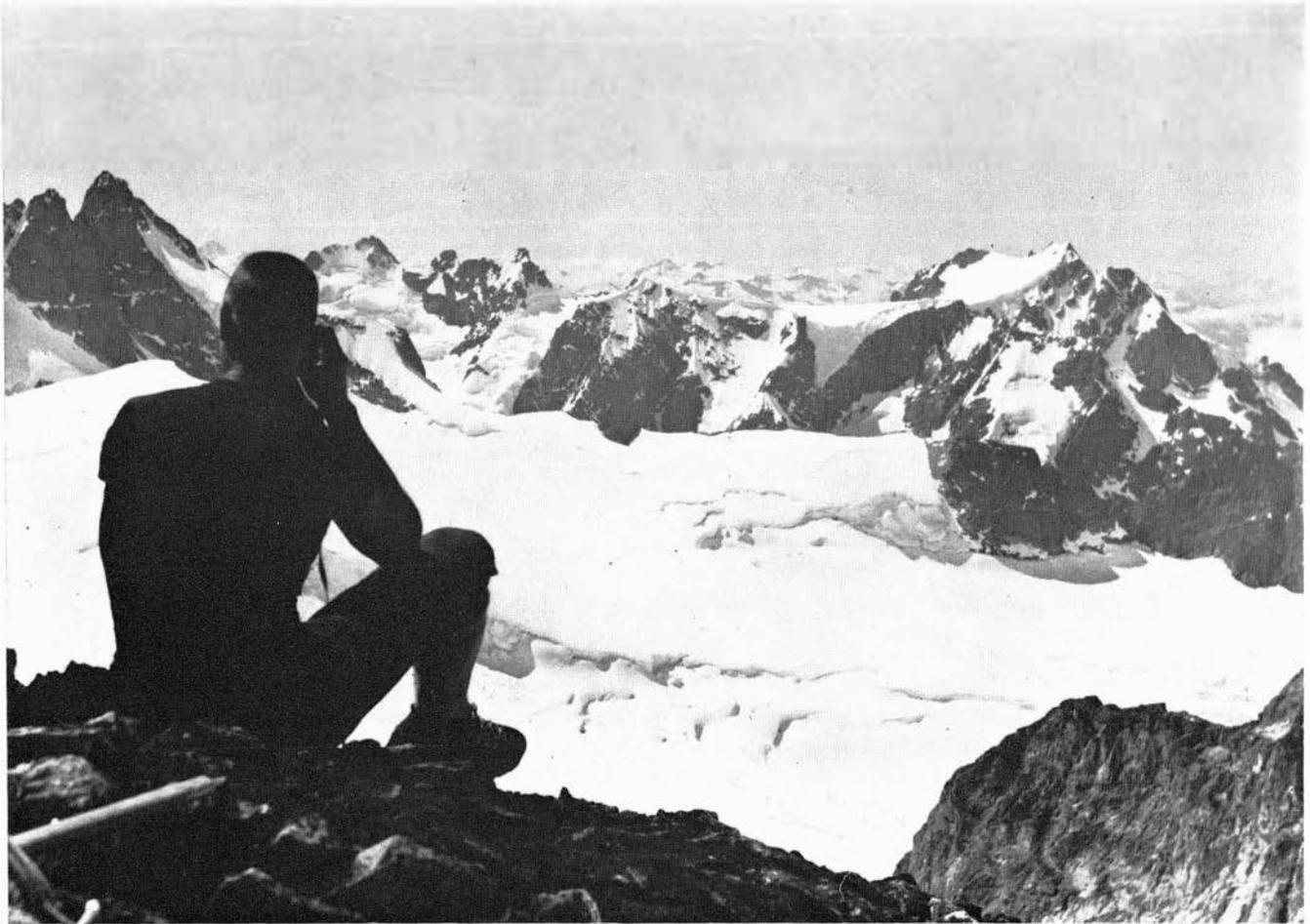
The area unfortunately lies at the confluence of four map sheets. These maps are made from aerial survey, although they have only a 500-foot contour interval where there are contours. The peak altitudes can therefore be off by 500 ft, so actual elevations are largely guess work. There are some errors on the maps, and discrepancies of as much as 1,500 feet in peak elevations have been found. Most of the peaks lie between 8,500 and 10,000 feet. The 10,000-ers are probably Jacobsen, Snowside, Ogre, Cerberus, Ratcliff, and Talchako, with Monarch rising over 11,000 feet.

The bugaboo of poor weather in the Coast Range has been dispelled by our experiences of the last two seasons, which admittedly were not the best in the Northwest. We chose the first two weeks of August 1963 and 1964 for convenience, and the trips



Talchako Mountain from the north

Joe Fivey



Looking west from Tzintli at Sciron

Joe Firey



From Orangutan looking southwest at Cerberus, Tzintli, and Geryon

Joe Firey



Monarch Mountain viewed from Tzintli

Joe Firey

allowed weather for the climbing of four and five peaks, respectively. Furthermore, the past experiences of persons who have visited the area six and seven times have proved the weather to be no worse than the Cascades or the Rockies of Canada. On the whole, the weather patterns seem very similar to Washington's Cascade weather because the Bella Coolas lie about 100 airline miles from the wet coastal belt, with many intervening ranges. The weather can indeed be poor and keep you tent-bound for four or five days, but there has been no climbing group to our knowledge that has been unable to climb during any consecutive two-week period. It has been our casual observation that the storm patterns are the same as those of the Puget Sound region; if the weather is warm and clear here, so it is there. The town of Bella Coola exhibits a true coastal climate with considerable rain, yet many wet days in the town will actually be sunny in the mountains a few miles to the south.

In 1963, we joined George Whitmore and Frank deSaussure of California and spent the entire time on the ice field. Although Jacobsen is the closest logical climb, it was bypassed for lesser summits because of the strange penchant of climbers to do a "first" first; "seconds" can wait. We made three short climbs from our 6,500-foot camp on the ice to summits around 9,000 feet on metamorphic rock varying from generally excellent to considerably crumbly on one ridge. From another camp the western outrigger summits of Sciron were ascended in a climb entailing a bivouac and a total of thirty-six hours away from camp. The technical problems were never great; the rope was used on only a few occasions. However, the more strategic problems of route-finding, up and down and around ranking buttresses, was most time-consuming in spite of a five- or six-hour reconnaissance the day before. The hazards of this trip were too much sun and accompanying sunburns with no place to hide on the glacier except in a hot four-man tent.

Nineteen sixty-four found us with George and Frances Whitmore, Frank deSaussure, and Arnold Bloomer of Bremerton chasing(?) grizzly bears from one valley to the next along the northern shore of Symphony Lake. Grizzlies are the native inhabitants of the surrounding lush marshes and alpine meadows; although we found very fresh tracks in close proximity to camps, fortunately we saw no bears. We followed the tracks over a glacial pass, up a mountainside into a high collecting basin and found tracks crossing a high ridge from one valley to another within a few hours of our passage. Instructions from local people are to bellow as loudly as possible when traveling through their country. As a result, ear-splitting howls were frequently emitted

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by party members when moving through alpine thickets, particularly when following an obvious "bear trail" with a noisy stream nearby.

The entire 1964 trip was spent in heather meadow camps on the eastern side of the mountains because of weather conditions. During this cool season, spring had barely arrived by August. Average daytime camp temperatures at 4,500 and 5,500 feet were 42° F., and storms heavily plastered the more westerly glacier peaks with snow. Here the peaks are mainly rock climbs, and we made ascents of 3,000 to 4,000 feet above camp. The rock is similar to what you would expect to find in the Washington Cascades. There is quite a variety, some good, some rather poor. Three ascents on major summits of the Borealis Peaks provided climbing that ranged from relatively easy to moderately difficult. The highlight of this group is Aurora Tower, which George and Frances Whitmore ascended during the week previous to the arrival of the rest of the party. George was introducing Frances (his recently acquired bride) to climbing this summer; after a 3,000-foot snow couloir, they made an 80-foot sixth class lead in a chimney to gain the summit ridge. Frances was also introduced to bivouacing at the top of the couloir, around 8,000 feet, with a bit of rain for added interest.

The party made an enjoyable ascent on one of those delightful clear, cloudless days after several days of rain. This was an eastern outrigger peak above Ape Creek dubbed "Orangutan," and it provided some interesting rock climbing during a long seventeen-hour-day.

Although most major summits in the area have been attained, they are begging seconds; and there are some firsts yet to be done. Such a scenic, easily accessible area should be seeing many future climbing parties.

REFERENCES

Climbers' Guide to the Coastal Ranges of British Columbia (International Border to Nass River), to be published soon.

Canadian Alpine Journal, 1965. Article by George Whitmore. Airline: Wilderness Airlines, Bob Stewart's Nimpo Lake Lodge, Kleena Kleene, B. C.

Maps: Director, Surveys and Mapping Branch

Attention: Geographic Division

Department of Lands, Forests and Water Resources,
British Columbia

Victoria, B. C.

Bella Coola	(sheet 93D)	Rivers Inlet	(sheet 92M)
Anahim Lake	(sheet 93C)	Waddington	(sheet 92N)

CLIMBING NOTES

CORDILLERA BLANCA

The Cordillera Blanca 1964, Seattle Expedition, consisting of six members of The Mountaineers, made an ascent of Nevado Huascaran, 22,205 feet, in the Andes of Peru on July 10, 1964. A detailed report of the expedition is available in the Seattle Mountaineers' Library.

M. G. REES

MT. BOOKER—*Northeast Face*

Unless you've climbed in Washington's Cascade Pass area you've undoubtedly never heard of Mt. Booker, as it is greatly overshadowed in height by its neighboring peaks and the only routes on it had previously been just long but easy walks. I first became particularly aware of it when I noticed on the contour map that Booker's northeast face was "black" with contours, perhaps more than any other Cascade Pass or Stehekin area peak. The summer before last, on a long weekend, I climbed a peak to Booker's north especially with the idea of looking at the face and possibly with the hope of climbing it on the same trip. However, after seeing it, I decided the present party wasn't strong enough. The predominantly rock face was over 3,000 feet high and averaged about seventy degrees. The rock seemed to be typical Cascade rock, which I don't think is quite as rotten as most people assert; and a prominent rib, which led in a straight line up the center of the face to the summit, seemed to present a reasonable route.

About the beginning of August of last summer, John Holland and I set out seriously to climb the face. From a camp near the head of Park Creek we first worked our way up some easier cliffs to the small glacier at the base of the face and then ascended left up the glacier to an icefall, which was surprisingly large for the size of the glacier. We then made a frightening traverse, right, through and under the icefall to a ledge leading onto the face. As part of this traverse I actually found myself climbing on the rocks beneath the ice. However, this seemed to be the best route since to reach the ledge we would have had to climb a long chute down which rocks and ice were falling. We traversed and climbed some steps with the ledge to about the second big tree, where the ledge made its first descent. Here we roped up and proceeded to climb up and right for two leads to the rounded rib crest. Once on the rib, we simply followed it as best we could, occasionally climbing on one side or the other. About half way up there is a prominent, crumbly red strata which appears to cross the whole face. Here we were surprised to find goat tracks, so I guess the ledge formed into the strata would offer an escape route. About

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three-quarters of the way up there was a 100-foot notch, which caused some apprehension as to how we would climb out of it. Here there seemed to be another escape route in the form of a long, narrow gully which angled up the face and through our rib from lower right to upper left. However it would require some very steep snow or ice climbing. The summit was reached early in the evening and just in time for us to descend by the Buckner-Booker col and find our camp, from which we chased several deer, before it was totally dark. We did most of the climb Class 4 and 5 although we could have done some Class 3 if we hadn't had such heavy packs; we had been prepared for more difficulties and a bivouac.

DAN DAVIS

THE TOWN WALL

Behind the town of Index, which is northeast of Mt. Index on the Stevens Pass highway, there are several large cliffs. The ones on the left are just quarries, and consequently don't give the impression of being too sound, and those on the right seem to have too many bushes and trees; but the main, very wide cliff in the center has excellent rock and not too much vegetation except for moss and grass, which unfortunately it has in abundance. This main cliff is highest near the right end, where it also has a waterfall depending upon the time of year. Unfortunately the first climber on this wall, and also the one who named it, started his route up this longest part of the wall during dry weather conditions. It wasn't until later when he returned to finish it that he learned it was also in the path of a waterfall. So early last summer when John Holland and I were driving over to the eastern Washington practice areas this wall was apparently still unclimbed. As we were passing the town, we noticed the wall and also noticed that the weather was unexpectedly good. So, not wanting to waste good weather in the practice areas, we voted to give it a try. We took just about all our hardware and after about a half hour of bushwhacking were at the bottom of the face. From the car we had chosen a route on the right part of the wall about halfway between the waterfall and a prominent mossy chimney to its left. This was about fifty yards left of the waterfall. The route was five and one-half pitches long. The first pitch nailed up a wide although fortunately narrowing crack—the first piton was a three-inch bong bong, which was my widest available—to a ramp which led right a few feet to a couple ledges with bushes on them. From the left corner of the higher ledge, the second pitch nailed one continuous crack to a semi-hanging belay stance immediately below an overhang. The third pitch nailed up under the overhang and around its left side and then left to another crack, which was nailed for about 100 feet to a large ledge. The fourth pitch began with a short rappel off the left

side of the ledge and then was mainly a left traverse on a bushy ledge to its end. This end of the ledge intersected the previously mentioned mossy chimney. The fifth pitch climbed a twenty-foot crack at the end of the ledge, then angled right to a ledge, then climbed a ten-foot step with the aid of two knife blades, and then angled right up some delicate slabs to a gully or chimney where a belay was set up a few feet higher. The last half pitch simply went up the chimney above and over a few steps to the first good belay spot. About seventy pitons were placed, most of which were angles between one inch and two and one-half inches, and one-quarter-inch bolts with hangers were left at the near-hanging belay, at the rappel spot, and at the belay in the chimney. Future ascents should be considerably more pleasant since we removed several pounds of dirt and moss from the piton cracks. The climb was a good exercise in pitons for direct aid.

DAN DAVIS

MOUNT OLYMPUS—*West Peak*

Viewed from the Snow Dome, Mount Olympus appears as a small rock pyramid connected on the west by a long snow ridge to a perpendicular rock buttress. On August 16, 1964, Len Miller, Joe Witte, and Gary Maykut hiked across the Snow Dome and attained the west ridge at its lowest point. The ridge crest was then ascended to a large vertical step which separates two shallow gullies. A traverse to the right brought us to a 100-foot Class 5 pitch, requiring a piton. Above this point easy rock was followed, keeping just below the ridge crest, to a notch about 400 feet above. A convenient ledge on the north side allowed us to bypass a couple of small gendarmes and reach the snow ridge. From this point it is possible to scramble up any of the routes on the summit pyramid. Time: 3 to 4 hours from Snow Dome.

GARY MAYKUT

LITTLE TAHOMA—*Whitman Headwall Variation*

Ron Muecke and Jim Foster made the first ascent of the Whitman Headwall variation on Little Tahoma on June 28, 1964.

At the headwall of the Whitman Glacier, 100 feet to the right of the notch used on the usual route, we climbed the broken rock face, angling right to a large ledge. We climbed a chimney to the right of an overhang which continues to the summit ridge. We followed the ridge about 100 yards left to the summit.

This Class 3 and 4 variation on the usual route was composed of surprisingly good rock and contributes substantially to the interest of the climb.

JIM FOSTER

MT. SHUKSAN—*Winter Ascent*

Mt. Shuksan was climbed on February 22, 1964 (Washington's birthday) by Don and Marilyn Power, Bill Van de Graaff, and

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Stan Jensen, from Baker Lake on the south side of the mountain. This is believed to be the first climb of this peak under winter conditions. A very long and overwhelmingly beautiful climb, it was technically not difficult, but the summit tower could present problems if snow conditions were poor.

STAN JENSEN

CLIMBERS' OUTING TO THE CHILLIWACK RANGE, 1964

MT. SPICKARD—*North Side*

On August 8 a party consisting of Dan Hendricks, Ruth Ittner, Marilyn Loranger, Bill Van de Graaff, John Stout, and Stan Jensen climbed the glacier on the north side of Mt. Spickard to the east ridge about 200 feet below the summit. This is believed to be a new route on this mountain. It offers an easy climb, but approaches to the lower glacier are very long.

PEAK 7732—*First Ascent*

The highest summit on the ridge between Redoubt Creek and Pass Creek was climbed on August 10 by John Stout, Ruth Ittner, Marilyn Loranger, Al Tatyrek, and Stan Jensen. The route used traversed the glaciers on the northeast side of the peak, climbed to a 6,800-foot notch on the east ridge, then traversed upward on the south side of the peak to the west ridge a few hundred feet from the summit. The ridge is then followed to the summit. Attaining the notch on the east ridge was the only part of the climb requiring ropes on rock. More direct routes from the south or west are possible, but would entail considerable brushy travel.

NORTHWEST MOX PEAK—*West Ridge*

The second route and third ascent of this peak were made August 12 by Bill Van de Graaff, Dan Hendricks, Marilyn Loranger, and Stan Jensen. The climb starts at the top of a snow finger above a large schrund, just west of a huge subsidiary tower. This is the highest snow on the north side of the peak. A fairly easy traverse across the face of the subsidiary tower gains the notch at the base of the west ridge of the peak, which is then followed to the summit. The climb is mostly Class 4 with pitons necessary on some pitches. Though not exceptionally difficult, it is fairly long and exposed.

BEAR MOUNTAIN—*East Ridge*

The long, ragged east ridge of Bear Mountain was climbed on August 14 by Marilyn Loranger, Bill Van de Graaff, John Stout, Dan Hendricks, Al Tatyrek, Roger Fahy, and Stan Jensen. The final summit tower was climbed on Route I-V. The east ridge provides a surprisingly easy route to the summit, partly on the ridge crest and partly on a long narrow ledge system which affords easy turning of the numerous towers on the ridge.

STAN JENSEN

ADMINISTRATION

AND COMMITTEE REPORTS

November 1, 1963—October 31, 1964

CONSERVATION DIVISION

Our Club continued its support for a Wilderness Act to create a National Wilderness Preservation System. This Act was passed by the 88th Congress, designating over nine million acres of forest/mountain land as Wilderness Areas. However, a provision in the Act permits continuation of mining in Wilderness Areas for many years. The Congress also passed a bill creating a Land and Water Conservation Fund, which will provide money for acquisition of recreation lands. States can apply for these funds on a matching basis. Division members studied two state bills dealing with this subject—Initiative 215 and Referendum Bill 11. Our Board of Trustees approved support of these two measures.

Division members collaborated with the Mazamas and other outdoor clubs on a proposal for an Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area. This was presented to our Board of Trustees for approval and subsequently submitted to the U. S. Forest Service.

A member attended a public hearing at Salem, Oregon, to present Club recommendations on boundaries for the proposed Mt. Jefferson Wilderness Area. Members also attended a number of meetings on conservation/recreation issues, including the Fifth Northwest Wilderness Conference in Portland and the Recreation Congress at Wenatchee. Division members meet periodically with land management agencies to discuss their programs and to make recommendations, as appropriate.

The Club reaffirmed its opposition to a road in the Olympic National Park Ocean Strip when a government agency suggested that one be constructed to boost the economy of the Olympic peninsula. The road proposal was subsequently withdrawn.

Members participated with the Olympia Branch in a field study of the Wallace Falls area to determine its suitability for a state park. Studies were also made of Fort Lawton and recommendations made that it become a park when military use ceases.

The Conservation Education Committee prepared an informational leaflet, "Introducing Conservation," which outlines land management policies and terminology.

The Mountaineers acted as host club for the 1964 convention of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, at Camp Bosco near Carnation. Junior members of our Club were of great help and did much to assure the comfort and pleasure of the conferees. Beforehand, they prepared unusually attractive identification badges for all registrants; and during the convention they served as hosts and hostesses at tables during meals as well as promoting the smooth functioning of arrangements in numerous other ways.

INDOOR DIVISION

The Annual Banquet at the Wilsonian Hotel on April 18, 1964, proved an outstanding success under the excellent management of Bernice Baycroft* and her able committee, with an attendance of over 300. A unique feature was a collection of exhibits—pictures, equipment, posters, a skit by the Players, etc.—arranged by the various Divisions of the Club demonstrating their activities. Although James W. Whittaker already had made any number of public appearances, as principal speaker of the evening he presented new and interesting material, with slides, on the memorable approach to and conquest of Mt. Everest. The Annual Service Award was presented to Paul W. Wiseman, member since 1948, former president of the Club, Board member, participant in many activities, and moving spirit behind formation of the Olympia Branch of The Mountaineers.

During the nine-month period September 1963 through June 1964, 19 Bridge sessions were held, attended by 40 different persons for a total attendance of 241; again Clarence Lunder carried off the highest average score of the year.

Average attendance at the nine monthly Dances at Polish Hall was about 180.

Some 45, on an average, gathered for a Dinner Meeting at a downtown restaurant one evening in each of eight months to travel with fellow members to Japan, India, islands of the South Seas, Ireland, Scandinavia, and the high routes of the Alps on skis, as well as to Hell's Canyon—soon to be drowned by dams—some remote areas of our Southwest, and areas recently visited on Summer Outings.

Seven Program Meetings have been held, by courtesy of Seattle City Light, at their auditorium. Here again we have enjoyed presentations by our own members of illustrated talks on far-away places as well as accounts of trips in our own high country. We had a splendid presentation on conservation by Michael McCloskey, the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs' Northwest Conservation Representative; and one on plans for Mt. Rainier National Park by Superintendent John Rutter. Each program

* Bernice had been obliged because of illness to delegate the final work on the banquet to others on her committee, and we were saddened by her death not long afterwards.

was enjoyable and was related to Mountaineer interests. Unfortunately, the attendance has been small.

These various indoor activities were resumed in September and October as usual for the winter season.

The 1964 offering by the Players was a lively and spectacular musical rendition of the old story by Jules Verne, "Around the World in 80 Days," by Peter Gurney and Gilbert Leilinger, arranged and adapted for the Forest Theatre by Earl Kelly, our director. Phileas Fogg and Passepartout and the Detectives were followed through 24 colorful scenes in 14 countries. No railroad train or elephant, although there was a real horse and a donkey, but Fogg's balloon did sail grandly away to the east. It must be admitted that while all this was taking place on June 7, a continuous heavy downpour descended upon the 517 brave souls who sat it out. Other good attendance, climaxed by 1522 on June 14, raised the total to 4375, and \$628 was turned in to the Club treasury.

OUTDOOR DIVISION

The major committees comprising the Outdoor Division provide outdoor activities suitable to the interests and skills of all Club members. These range from easy but enjoyable sightseeing tours and car-camping trips to summit climbs of the highest peaks in Western America.

To make such a program successful requires help from many Mountaineers. Committee members plan and organize the activities. Club members volunteer to lead trips, serve as instructors, and give lectures. All members are urged to give some of their time to help further the purposes of The Mountaineers.

Campcrafters

The Campcrafters sponsor camping trips throughout the summer. Car-camping is featured, with interesting side-trips and hikes. Clam-digging and huckleberry-picking represent some of the special aspects, and there are always the fellowships and singing around the campfires at night.

There were camping trips at Deception Pass State Park, Iron Springs, De Roux Campground, Thunder Arm Campground on Diablo Lake, Hurricane Creek Campground in the Wallowa Mountains of northeastern Oregon, and Lake Ozette on the Olympic Peninsula in 1964. The annual huckleberry-picking outing was held on Blow-Out Mountain east of Enumclaw.

The two-week annual Gypsy Tour included visits to the Seven Devils and the Sawtooth Mountains in Idaho and the Wallowa Mountains in Oregon.

Juniors

Activities of the Junior members included waterskiing, beach parties, and bicycling. A trail work-party was held in August, when a very fine job was done on the Dry Creek Trail in the Lake Cushman area. In September the Juniors helped at the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs Convention.

Botany

The Botany program is going along well. Activities began with an indoor meeting in the spring for instruction for newcomers. Three field trips were held during the summer, and another indoor meeting in the fall for showing slides. Attendance has ranged from twenty to thirty.

The interest in botany may create an interesting by-product, in that it may tend to slow up the normal "mad-dash pace" of regular climbs if the leader is asked, "What is the name of that?"

Climbing

In the 1964 Climbing Course there were 50 Intermediate students and 247 Basic students enrolled, including 33 Basics in their second year; 86 Basic and 11 Intermediate students completed all requirements and were graduated, while 56 of the new Basic students are eligible to graduate next year if they complete the experience-climb requirements.

Both the lecture series and the field trips functioned very smoothly. Considerable effort was made to improve the collection of slides for use in the lectures; these will be available in future years.

Of sixty scheduled experience climbs, forty-seven were successfully completed—a very high percentage. Three were cancelled before starting, seven failed due to inclement weather, two due to route-finding difficulties, and one because of an accident. Twelve of seventeen intermediate climbs were successful, with three turned back because of bad weather, one failing because of a late start and one because of an accident. Attendance on one-day roped climbs, which has been declining for several years, continued to decrease despite efforts to spur interest.

A record number of three Climbers' Outings were held this year. An ascent of Mt. McKinley was made by way of the Muldrow Glacier, with fifteen climbers, including three women, reaching the summit. A second outing group went to the Tetons and the Devil's Tower in Wyoming, and the third was in the Chilliwacks in the North Cascades of Washington.

Mountain Rescue

The Mountain Rescue Council reported that it will include one experienced first-aider on call duty in addition to the regular Mountain Rescue standby.

Outing Planning

The Summer Outing to the Needle Mountains in Colorado was called off due to insufficient sign-up. The Mt. Garibaldi Outing was attended by 32 people. The group stayed at the Diamond Head Lodge in the western part of Garibaldi Provincial Park, British Columbia. Short trips were made from there, including an ascent of Mt. Garibaldi. A week-long Backpackers' Outing of twenty-one members enjoyed magnificent scenery and assorted weather in the high country north and east of Ross Lake.

Safety

The Safety Committee reports a year of no fatalities or known major injuries to members of The Mountaineers, though accidents occurred on Club trips to Kendall Peak and Liberty Bell. This has also been a relatively accident-free year for other climbers and hikers in the area. All five emergency caches at ranger stations were inspected. Safety education continues in several forms. The Committee recommends that climbers read the new book, *Mountain Rescue Techniques*, by Wastl Mariner.

Ski Tours

Throughout the winter and spring, ski tours were scheduled almost every weekend. Some were day trips; others, overnights which required snow camping. The annual ski tours slide show was held in early December, at the beginning of the season. Included were both color slides and movies taken on typical tours in the Cascades.

The Ski Mountaineering Course was well attended again this year, and eight members were graduated (five years are allowed for completion of the course). The purpose of the Ski Mountaineering Course is not to teach people how to ski. It is offered to teach skiers some of the things necessary to go into the mountains safely on skis under winter conditions, how to camp in the snow, and how to cope with problems associated with winter mountaineering.

Special Outings

These outings are sight-seeing trips by bus or boat or both. Trips were made this year to Vancouver Island, Nootka Sound, and Hell's Canyon.

Trail Trips

Of sixty-eight Trail Trips planned for this year, fifty-eight were held. Bad weather was responsible for some cancellations. Average attendance for the thirty-one Sunday trips was twenty-seven; for the nineteen Saturday trips, twenty-two. A weekend camp-out was held at Salmon La Sac in August, with thirty participants.

Viewfinders

The Viewfinders sponsor outdoor activities the year around: nontechnical climbs and occasional backpacking trips from May through October and snowshoe tours from December through April. A seminar was conducted to acquaint Club members with the fundamental aspects of hiking and camping in the wilderness environment of the Cascades and Olympics. A snow-travel and ice-axe-practice field trip was held in the upper Commonwealth Basin at the beginning of the climbing season.

Twenty-seven climbs were scheduled; three of these were cancelled. Average attendance was about eighteen. The traditional Labor Day weekend climb of Mt. Adams from the south side was enjoyed by twenty-six people, all but three of whom reached the summit. Eighteen snowshoe tours were conducted during the winter, with average attendance of seventeen.

PROPERTY DIVISION

Heavy snowfall for the 1963-64 season insured good skiing at all lodges.

Meany's snow-cat just made it through the winter before the cat's tracks wore out; the Board of Trustees voted funds to buy a new set for the coming season.

Snoqualmie Lodge regraded its road and purchased a large chain-saw with which to further clear the ski hill. Bulldozing was done on the bunny hill. A new floor is being laid and a fire-alarm system installed.

Stevens Hut was not used as much as had been hoped; several week-ends were lost on account of snow slides on the highway. An additional chair-lift in the area, plus a new hut chairman and committee with some new ideas, promise to liven things up at this lodge.

Mt. Baker Lodge continues popular and had a very successful season. Maintenance work on the water line and improvement of the sewer system were big items on the work-party schedule.

The Rhododendron Preserve, under its new chairman, has been making some changes—installing a new water line and reservoir, lining the inside walls of the cabin, splitting new shakes for the roof. The chairman has been asked to prepare an overall improvement plan for this property.

No decision has been made with regard to building at Crystal Mountain; however, the Board has reserved a building site from the Forest Service.

PUBLICATIONS DIVISION

The Bulletin, Annual, and Roster continue to be the major activities of the Publications Division. All three of these committees have new chairmen for the 1964-65 season. Editorial

continuity has been maintained, however, as members and chairmen from previous years continue to serve on the committees.

Library acquisitions for the fiscal year 1963-64 included sixty-three titles, both new books and older ones purchased to fill significant gaps in the Club's holdings. We were fortunate in acquiring the early (1863-93) volumes of the *Alpine Club Journal*, thus completing the file of this important journal. A notable donation was that of the Paul Billingsley Memorial Library of 287 titles, with distinctive and very welcome additions. A few additions were made to the exchange list and to periodicals. A reference shelf, of both standard and specialized works, has been initiated. In order to accommodate the growing library, new shelving was installed. A book drop has been provided for the convenience of borrowers. Plans to classify the collection are being made.

After many delays, the picture book *The North Cascades* finally appeared late in the spring of 1964. *Mountain Rescue Techniques*, by Wastl Mariner, translated from the German by Kurt Beam and Otto Trott and edited by Harvey Manning and Howard Miller, arrived in midsummer. This book is printed in Austria by the Alpenverein and is distributed in North America by The Mountaineers. Costs are being shared equally by The Mountaineers and the Mountain Rescue Council. The mailing, billing, and handling of the Club's publications has grown to a job beyond the scope of volunteer committee activity and is now being done by a commercial firm on a piecework basis.

The Literary Fund Policy Committee was added to the Division in the fall of 1963. This committee was formed to provide long-range planning for Literary Fund activities and so far has received Board of Trustees preliminary approval for publication of two new titles. The first of these books is a trail, high route, and geology guide titled *Routes and Rocks from Glacier Peak to Lake Chelan*, by Rowland Tabor and Dwight Crowder. The second is *Guide to the Leavenworth Rock Climbing Areas*, by Fred Beckey and Eric Bjornstad. Both should be out early in 1965.

Publication and distribution costs for all books have been covered by revenues from *Mountaineering—The Freedom of the Hills*, which continues to sell at a gratifying rate.

EVERETT BRANCH

As mountaineering as we know it becomes more popular, clubs grow in membership and members are more active in all phases of our sport. The Everett Branch is no exception. This past year its membership increased, its climbing course graduated a larger number, and there was more participation in its general activities.

Monthly programs took the members from ski trips in Europe to reports by District Forest Service Rangers telling of coming

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improvements in their areas. The Annual Meeting was climaxed by a slide story of the Blue Glacier on Mount Olympus.

The social aspects of the Branch's activities included four potlucks—one in each season of the year, using the theme of the season as the motif.

The Branch made a very substantial contribution to the Everett Mountain Rescue Unit for a rescue truck, which has been purchased and is operational.

The Basic Climbing Course is held each year in conjunction with the Everett Junior College. In 1964, thirty persons graduated. Seven experience climbs were attended by 109 climbers, of whom 92 reached the summits.

The most active group of the Everett Branch is the Hiking Committee. These enthusiasts scheduled hikes throughout the year. In all types of weather and on various trails, the participants enjoyed their outings.

OLYMPIA BRANCH

From 67 on September 5, 1963, when the Board of Trustees created the Olympia Branch, membership increased to 113 a year later. Most of the growth occurred in the first four months.

In its first year, the Branch's principal activity was a Basic Climbing Course under the leadership of Bartlett Burns. As required by the Olympia Branch Rules, the course was conducted in accordance with the policies and practices of The Mountaineers' Climbing Committee, with which the Branch Climbing Course Committee maintained a close working relationship. There were fifty course registrants, including five lecture auditors, and twenty-seven graduates.

In addition to the twelve climbing course climbs, four others were conducted by the Climbs Committee—Stewart Gloyd, chairman. The Hikes Committee, chaired by William Steffin, conducted ten successful hikes.

To help inform the large number of new members of the potentialities of Washington outdoors, the hike and climb schedules included a sampling of a wide variety of areas—Adams and St. Helens, Goat Rocks, Mt. Rainier and Olympic National Parks, Mt. Stuart, Snoqualmie Pass, Monte Cristo and Mt. Baker, and the Pacific Ocean beach.

The Conservation Committee, chaired by Amy Bell, studied the Wallace Falls area near Sultan for its desirability as a state park. A field trip was made to the Falls. Maps and a favorable report were prepared and submitted to the Conservation Division for further action. The Committee arranged a September week-end trip to the southeastern Olympics to brush and clean two and one-half miles of the Mt. Elinor trail—Mountaineers and Boy Scouts attended. An enthusiastic "thank you" letter was received

from the U. S. Forest Service. At the end of the year a number of conservation matters were under study by the Committee.

Subjects of Branch meetings during the 1963-64 year included the history of mountaineering, an explanation of the Club's conservation program, pictures of peaks to be climbed by the Branch, and the potential of a North Cascades National Park. The final meeting included a dinner at Lee's Restaurant with eighty-one persons present. Branch Chairman Paul Wiseman, together with several committee chairmen, reported on the year's events. President Frank Fickeisen told of the accomplishments of the Club as a whole and some of the challenges before it. He installed the Branch officers for the new year. The featured speaker was Edward LaChapelle, glaciologist, who described the snow and ice research project on Mt. Olympus.

TACOMA BRANCH

Much interest and activity this past year has centered on the climbing tower under construction in the rear of the Tacoma Branch clubhouse. The practice rock taking shape under the dedicated labor of John Simac and Eugene Fear has been dubbed Three Point Tower. The careful selection, fitting, placing, cleaning, cementing, finishing, and tamping have of necessity gone slowly despite assistance by the Tacoma Juniors and other interested persons. The tower has gained some six feet in stature over the year, and the Climbing Course hopes to make use of it in the near future, thereby eliminating the need to travel to Schurman Rock in Seattle.

The 1964 Climbing Course was introduced to the public at the annual Open House held on March 8 under the direction of Phil and Lou Stern. Enrollment for this year's course stood at 135, despite the restriction that all students other than Junior members of The Mountaineers must be over eighteen years of age. Of the original 135 students, 36 were awarded graduation certificates at the Branch's annual banquet. No Intermediate Course was offered this year but Intermediate credit was earned by participation in the Intermediate Field Trips which were scheduled. In addition, credit was given for serving as instructors on Basic Field Trips. Two persons received Intermediate Course graduation certificates at the banquet.

Much of the climbing season was dogged by bad weather, which forced abandonment of the Mt. Adams and Mt. Baker climbs after stout-hearted attempts. The other four major peaks scheduled were successfully attained, blessed by rare sunshine on several occasions. This year, only three members were awarded six-peak pins, and but one 24-peak pin was awarded.

Alpine News completely reorganized its staff, with Barry Palmer retained as publisher and Gretchen Bondy as proofreader. Current subscriptions were listed at 260 and slowly increasing.

The first Fridays have been set aside at the Tacoma clubhouse for a monthly Ski Rally during the winter months and Climbers' Rally the remainder of the year. This innovation has proved popular among climbers and skiers.

The Campcrafter Division reported a busy year, with good attendance and several new arrivals to swell the ranks. The children's seasonal parties were again exceptionally popular, with trail outings and a pancake breakfast at Point Defiance ranking close seconds.

Our Ski Chairman, a stalwart ski-touring enthusiast, reported a not-too-good year despite the heavy snowfall. His comment: "In retrospect, it can be said that the whole program was far too ambitious for the Tacoma Branch Mountaineers. Of all things that just are not done, ski-touring is the very least. (Possibly the fact that there are no trophies to be won or badges to be worn does not foster more attendance, either.)" Chairman Herbert Eigenmann did report, however, that the trips to Stevens and Meany Huts were very popular, and the Camp Muir tour in March attracted eight persons who thoroughly enjoyed the trip despite the fact that it was a new experience for several of them.

Twenty-six Trail Trips were scheduled during the year, attended by an average of ten persons each. Most popular trips proved to be the beach walks. The Anderson Island trip drew forty-five; the Fox Island trip and the weekend at Dungeness, forty each; twelve went on the Cape Alava-to-Rialto Beach backpack. Also popular was the *Gallant Lady* cruise in May, attended by 45 adults, and the annual Salmon Bake in October.

Other divisions reporting successful seasons were the Bridge and Music Committees, headed by Marion Prine and Laura Foltz. The Photography Chairman reported not-outstanding attendance, but prize-winning entries from Tacoma Branch Mountaineers in the 1964 Traveling Show. A first place went to Ruth Rockwood's "Sunset Point" and a second to Barry Palmer's "Cascade Pool." Many members of the photography group accompanied the Trail Trippers on some of the outings, which proved mutually enjoyable despite unseasonable weather.

Programs featured at the Monthly Meetings included a ski show in November, Christmas party in December, climbing preview in January, slide program by Mr. James Cox in February, the Mt. Rainier National Park chief naturalist in March, a preview of the Summer Outing in April, and the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs' Conservation Representative, Mike McCloskey, in May.

Historian Keith Goodman reported that he has been contributing to *Alpine News* but as yet has not completed a history of The Mountaineers, Tacoma Branch.

The Juniors, under the leadership of Eugene Fear, have rounded out another successful year, spending much time at Irish Cabin helping with the improvements which have included

completion of a new campground, new trails in the area, and installation of an Intermediate dynamic belay station. The Juniors also contributed heavily to the success of the Climbing Course, both by helping with the Open House exhibits and by serving as instructors on field trips. Lively as usual, they have kept things moving at Irish, where a mother bear and her cub, miscellaneous deer, and a cougar have on occasion been disturbed by their antics.

Rentals Chairman Floyd Raver reported income of \$1,705 from rentals during the fiscal year. Membership Chairman Mary Fries reported total membership of 439 in the Tacoma Branch, a net gain of 30 members over the year.

GRACE KENT

Mountaineer Secretary

THE MOUNTAINEERS
(A Washington Corporation) Seattle, Washington
FINANCIAL STATEMENTS
August 31, 1963

The Mountaineers
 Seattle, Washington

August 25, 1964

I have examined the statements of financial condition of the

General Fund
 Permanent Building and Improvement Fund
 Literary Fund
 Permanent Fund
 Seymour Fund
 Property Fund

of THE MOUNTAINEERS, Seattle, Washington, a Washington corporation, as of August 31, 1963, and the related statements of income and expenses for the year then ended. My examination was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards and accordingly included such tests of the accounting records and such other accounting procedures as I considered necessary in the circumstances.

In my opinion the accompanying statements of financial condition of the named funds and the related statements of income and expenses present fairly the financial condition of THE MOUNTAINEERS at August 31, 1963, and the results of their operations for the year then ended, in accordance with generally accepted principles of balanced fund accounting, applied on a basis consistent with the preceding year.

V. FRANK VOJTA
 Certified Public Accountant

Exhibit A

THE MOUNTAINEERS
STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION
August 31, 1963

	ASSETS	LIABILITIES
<i>General Fund</i>		
Cash	\$22,445.10	
Accounts receivable	11.55	
Due from Literary Fund	59.70	
Prepaid expenses	26.45	
Deposits	100.00	
Property and equipment, net—schedule 1	25,347.29	
Accounts payable		\$ 171.04
Taxes payable		61.78
Dues and initiation fees allocated to branches		1,179.75
Due to Permanent Building and Improvement Fund		6,999.00
Due to Property Fund		3,098.72
Principal of fund		36,479.80
	<u>\$47,990.09</u>	<u>\$47,990.09</u>
<i>Permanent Building and Improvement Fund</i>		
Cash	\$33,729.31	
Tacoma branch construction loan	2,800.00	
Due from General Fund	6,999.00	
Principal of fund		\$43,528.31
	<u>\$43,528.31</u>	<u>\$43,528.31</u>
<i>Literary Fund</i>		
Cash	\$ 9,472.93	
Inventory of books—at cost	1,058.64	
Advances to publishers	8,695.44	
Due to General Fund		\$ 59.70
Taxes payable		7.25
Principal of fund		19,160.06
	<u>\$19,227.01</u>	<u>\$19,227.01</u>
<i>Permanent Fund</i>		
Cash	\$ 2,000.00	
U. S. Government bonds—at cost	3,000.00	
Principal of fund		\$ 5,000.00
	<u>\$ 5,000.00</u>	<u>\$ 5,000.00</u>

<i>Seymour Fund</i>		
Cash	\$ 446.12	
U. S. Government bond—at cost	1,000.00	
Principal of fund		\$ 1,446.12
	<u>\$ 1,446.12</u>	<u>\$ 1,446.12</u>
<i>Property Fund</i>		
Cash	\$ 4,342.22	
Due from General Fund	3,098.72	
Principal of fund		\$ 7,440.94
	<u>\$ 7,440.94</u>	<u>\$ 7,440.94</u>

Schedule 1

THE MOUNTAINEERS
SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY AND EQUIPMENT

August 31, 1963

	RECORDED VALUE	ACCUMULATED DEPRECIATION	NET
Meany Ski Hut	\$ 8,647.70	\$ 8,647.70	\$ 9,920.53
Mt. Baker Cabin	13,268.36	3,347.83	425.09
Rhododendron Preserve	4,100.71	3,675.62	3,457.58
Snoqualmie Lodge	15,051.38	11,593.80	2,866.08
Stevens Ski Hut	9,389.01	6,522.93	724.53
Library	3,052.26	2,327.73	1,325.07
Clubroom furniture and fixtures	3,437.94	2,112.87	1,671.42
General equipment	3,217.89	1,546.47	422.13
Photographic equipment	1,745.40	1,323.27	1,909.22
Sno Cat	4,773.05	2,863.83	
Land			
Snoqualmie	1,100.00	—	1,100.00
Rhododendron Preserve	757.50	—	757.50
Linda Coleman Memorial	768.14	—	768.14
	<u>\$69,309.34</u>	<u>\$43,962.05</u>	<u>\$25,347.29</u>

Exhibit B

THE MOUNTAINEERS
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES

For the Year ended August 31, 1963

INCOME		
Dues and initiation fees		\$31,533.75
Less allocations		
Tacoma	\$ 902.00	
Everett	277.75	
Publications	11,284.50	
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	5,083.00	17,547.25
	<u>NET DUES AND FEES</u>	<u>\$13,986.50</u>
Sale of publications	\$11,284.50	
Less cost of publications	<u>10,746.59</u>	537.91
Committee operations		
Lodge committees—schedule 2	\$(3,491.52)	
Other committees—schedule 3	<u>2,295.52</u>	(1,196.00)
Miscellaneous sales		129.86
Interest income		333.72
	TOTAL INCOME	\$13,791.99
EXPENSES		
Salaries	\$7,586.10	
Payroll taxes	454.20	
Rent	1,200.00	
Bookkeeping	600.00	
Office supplies	1,255.14	
Postage	1,007.00	
Telephone	289.51	
Power and light	17.95	
Heat	194.98	
Repairs and maintenance	29.41	
Insurance—office	504.25	
Depreciation—other than lodges	279.96	
Taxes—office	19.56	
Library	177.85	
Conservation—net	1,293.00	
Miscellaneous	<u>207.92</u>	
	TOTAL EXPENSES	15,116.83
	NET LOSS	<u>\$(1,324.84)</u>

Schedule 2

THE MOUNTAINEERS
LODGE COMMITTEE OPERATIONS
 For the Year ended August 31, 1963

	Total	Meany Ski Hut	Mt. Baker Cabin	Rhododendron Preserve	Snoqualmie Lodge	Stevens Ski Hut
INCOME						
Meals served	\$ 6,935.47	\$ 1,532.15	\$2,922.37	\$ 346.70	\$ 1,223.15	\$ 911.10
Use of hut or lodge	4,858.99	390.05	1,836.25	597.00	1,564.94	470.75
Use of ski tow	2,924.36	445.68	—	—	2,478.68	—
Use of sno cat	792.00	792.00	—	—	—	—
Tax refund	17.16	17.16	—	—	—	—
Miscellaneous	584.37	1.50	—	565.62	15.00	2.25
TOTAL INCOME	\$ 16,112.35	\$ 3,178.54	\$4,758.62	\$1,509.32	\$ 5,281.77	\$1,384.10
EXPENSES						
Food	\$ 7,027.72	\$ 1,744.53	\$2,134.96	\$ 498.85	\$ 1,892.49	\$ 756.89
Service	784.09	—	400.92	—	182.02	201.15
Building	1,972.97	463.45	325.23	116.60	957.36	110.33
Ski tow	1,456.25	302.18	—	—	1,154.07	—
Sno cat	400.80	400.80	—	—	—	—
Committee	291.11	4.00	130.63	.75	155.73	—
Light plant	22.04	—	22.04	—	—	—
Taxes	842.89	39.70	105.34	354.78	225.34	117.73
Insurance	2,224.34	622.41	316.07	153.24	880.29	252.33
Depreciation						
Building and equipment	3,204.15	944.15	700.00	60.00	895.00	605.00
Sno cat	954.61	954.61	—	—	—	—
Miscellaneous	422.90	66.40	—	195.46	161.04	—
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$(19,603.87)	\$ 5,542.23	\$4,135.19	\$1,379.68	\$ 6,503.34	\$2,043.43
NET INCOME (LOSS)	\$(3,491.52)	\$(2,363.69)	\$ 623.43	\$ 129.64	\$(1,221.57)	\$(659.33)

THE MOUNTAINEERS
OTHER COMMITTEE OPERATIONS
For the Year ended August 31, 1963

INCOME	Total	Climbers	Camp- crafters	Trail- trip	View- finders	Dance	Players	Ski Tours	Summer Outing	Annual banquet & dinner meetings
	\$20,653.94	\$1,426.60	\$4.15	\$116.50	\$95.85	\$1,722.10	\$4,145.14	\$133.79	\$12,709.76	\$300.05
EXPENSES										
Food and service	\$ 8,625.96					\$ 233.86			\$ 8,087.47	304.63
Program expense	1,777.12	196.72				799.20	781.20			
Climbing ropes and gear	408.51	408.51								
Stationery and postage	135.59	51.10					84.49			
Rent	1,451.00	325.00				540.00	586.00			
Taxes	39.02					39.02				
Committee expense	267.43								267.43	
Costume and properties	865.42						865.42			
Directors' fees and expense	655.30						655.30			
Transportation	3,367.39								3,367.39	
Allocation to Property Fund	425.00								425.00	
Miscellaneous	340.68	85.31					242.06		13.31	
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$18,358.42	\$1,066.64				\$1,612.08	\$3,214.47		\$12,160.60	\$304.63
NET INCOME (LOSS)	\$ 2,295.52	\$ 359.96	\$4.15	\$116.50	\$95.85	\$ 110.02	\$ 930.67	\$133.79	\$ 549.16	\$ (4.58)

THE MOUNTAINEERS LITERARY FUND STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES		
For the Year ended August 31, 1963		
INCOME FROM SALE OF BOOKS		\$10,533.60
LESS COST OF BOOKS SOLD		
Books on hand, September 1, 1962	\$4,509.12	
Printing and freight in		
	<u>\$4,509.12</u>	
Less books on hand August 31, 1963	1,058.64	
TOTAL COST OF BOOKS SOLD		<u>3,450.48</u>
GROSS PROFIT		<u>\$ 7,083.12</u>
EXPENSES		
Advertising	\$ 6.00	
Committee expense	3.20	
Supplies	30.64	
Taxes	32.13	
	<u>71.97</u>	
TOTAL EXPENSES		<u>71.97</u>
NET PROFIT FROM SALE OF BOOKS		<u>\$ 7,011.15</u>
ADD INTEREST INCOME		239.19
NET INCOME		<u>\$ 7,250.34</u>

EDWARD H. MURRAY, Treasurer

THE MOUNTAINEERS — EVERETT BRANCH
BALANCE SHEET, AUGUST 31, 1963

<i>Assets</i>		
Bank, Peoples Bank		\$ 54.35
Bank, Cascade Savings & Loan		1,809.25
Cash:	\$.40	
Decals & Patches	6.20	6.60
U. S. Savings Bonds, 'E'		438.80
<i>Principal of Fund</i>		<u>\$2,309.00</u>
8/31/62 Balance	\$2,551.24	
Net decrease 1963	<u>242.24</u>	<u>\$2,309.00</u>

EILEEN B. WRIGHT, Treasurer

STATEMENT OF PROFIT AND LOSS
August 31, 1963

INCOME		
Climbing Course and Book Sales, 1962		\$132.15
Salmon Bake		7.40
Hiking Fees		2.20
Climbing Course, 1963		109.40
Interest, Savings Bank and Bonds		95.17
		<u>\$346.32</u>
EXPENSES		
Climbing Course and Books	\$138.36	
Ropes	124.80	
Trustee Transportation, 1962	18.00	
Trustee Transportation, 1963	12.00	
Banquet	14.80	
Flowers	16.60	
Clubroom Rental	36.00	
Donations:		
Volunteers of Amer.	\$ 28.00	
Sno-Isle Library	100.00	
Everett Mtn. Rescue	100.00	
	<u>228.00</u>	
	<u>\$588.56</u>	588.56
NET LOSS		<u>\$242.24</u>

THE MOUNTAINEERS — TACOMA BRANCH
BALANCE SHEET — August 31, 1963

Assets

<i>Current Assets</i>		
Bank		\$ 1,609.19
Bonds, U. S. Series G		600.00
TOTAL CURRENT ASSETS		<u>2,209.19</u>
 <i>Fixed Assets</i>		
Land, Clubhouse	\$ 800.00	
Irish Cabin	200.00	
	<u>1,000.00</u>	
Buildings,		
Clubhouse	\$ 15,195.44	
Less Reserve	<u>1,859.52</u>	
		13,335.92
Irish Cabin	2,137.25	
Less Reserve	<u>380.00</u>	
		1,757.25
Furniture & Fixtures	3,273.00	
Less Reserve	<u>1,057.76</u>	
		2,215.24
TOTAL FIXED ASSETS		<u>18,308.41</u>
TOTAL ASSETS		<u>\$20,517.60</u>

Liabilities and Net Worth

Loan—The Mountaineers		\$ 2,800.00
Net Worth: Balance 8/31/62	\$16,864.59	
Net FY 1963	<u>853.01</u>	<u>17,717.60</u>
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND NET WORTH		<u>\$20,517.60</u>

STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSE
FISCAL YEAR ENDED AUGUST 31, 1963

INCOME

Clubhouse Rental		\$1,890.00
Committee Operations:		
Climbing	\$551.12	
Other	<u>155.27</u>	706.39
Membership refund		1,448.00
Bond Interest		7.50
Miscellaneous		<u>37.75</u>
TOTAL INCOME		<u>\$4,089.64</u>

EXPENSES

Committee Operations:		
Irish Cabin	\$373.00	
Other	<u>176.23</u>	\$ 549.23
Clubhouse,		
Caretaker	493.06	
Maintenance	216.15	
Utilities	<u>365.39</u>	1,074.60
Insurance		268.24
Taxes, Real & Personal Prop.		298.74
Taxes, Payroll		33.15
Telephone		112.12
Secretary, Treasurer & Misc.		65.55
Depreciation, Clubhouse & Irish Cabin		<u>835.00</u>
TOTAL EXPENSES		<u>3,236.63</u>
NET PROFIT TO NET WORTH		<u>\$ 853.01</u>

MARJORIE GOODMAN, Treasurer HAROLD R. SHERRY, Auditor

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN
1964 Term

ADMINISTRATIVE DIVISION
John Osseward

Auditing	V. Frank Vojta
Finance	Bob Yeasting
Insurance	J. Clyde Wiseman
Legal Advisory	Don Schmechel
Membership	Leo Stockham
Operations Manual	George McDowell
Duplicating	Ruth Bartholomew

CONSERVATION DIVISION
William Zauche

Conservation Education	Robert Lawrence
FWOC Representative	Mrs. Neil Haig
National Parks	Jesse Epstein
Rhododendron Preserve Planning	Leo Gallagher
State-County-Local Areas	Dewey Engeset
National Forests	Patrick Goldsworthy

INDOOR DIVISION
Harriet Walker

Annual Banquet	David J. Swaney
Bridge	Beryl Elmslie
Dance	Dorothy D. Bair
Dinner Meetings	Marjorie Reynolds
Photography	John Hansen
Players	Raymond Puddicombe
Co-Chairman	Thomas E. Allen
Program Meetings	Gertrude Cade

OUTDOOR DIVISION
Neal Jacques

Campcrafters	James McKeag
Junior Committee	Maurine Muzzy
Botany	Larry Penberthy
Climbing	Max Hollenbeck
MRC Representative	Calvin Magnusson
Outing Planning	Lorne Earl
Safety	Al Randall
Ski Tours	Harold B. Williams
Special Outing	Andrew Bowman
Summer Outing	Leo Gallagher
Trail Trips	Ray Clift
Viewfinders	Eric Aagaard

PROPERTY DIVISION
Roy Snider

Building Policy	Varnel Denhem
Clubroom	Mrs. Irving Gavett
Future Clubroom	Leon Uziel
Irish Cabin	
Meany	John Rice
Mt. Baker	Fred Bradford
Rhododendron Preserve	Robert Ryan
Snoqualmie Lodge	Ray Petrich
Stevens	Allen B. Davis

PUBLICATIONS DIVISION
Thomas Miller

Annual	Winifred Coleman
Book Committee	Howard Miller
Bulletin	Robert L. Wood
Library	Milton Nygaard
Literary Fund Policy Committee	Harvey Manning
Roster	Edward Boulton