



Newsletter of the Peak Climbing Section,
Loma Prieta Chapter of the Sierra Club

September 1992

Vol. 25, No. 9

Trip Planning Meeting: 9/22

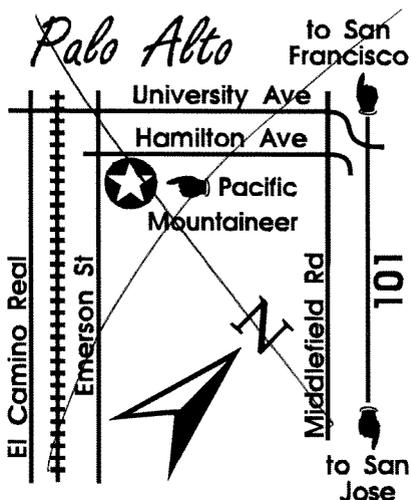
Come one, Come all, To the
often-copied-but-never-equalled-semi-annual
PCS trip planning meeting.

Does the heat of summer make you wilt? Do you prefer snow and cooler temperatures? As you can see elsewhere in this Scree, there's not much left of the trips we started planning in February.

Peaks can be climbed year 'round, so come help us plan some trips. Everyone's welcome, even if you don't have any specific trip ideas.

Conversely, you don't have to attend or wait until the meeting to submit new trip ideas—just call the Scheduler as listed on the back cover.

Bring your own drinks and money for pizza. Meet at Ron Lingelbach's house Tuesday, September 22nd.



The PCS has only 5 leaders that can lead official winter trips but we can fill up the winter 93 schedule with climbing in the coastal or desert peaks, cabin trips and conditioning trips... Come to the winter 93 trip planning meeting with your ideas.

UNOFFICIAL PCS SUMMER 92 TRIP LIST

The PCS (200 members) would like to thank the 30+ leaders, co-leaders and others who made summer 92 a great climbing season. Sorry if we missed anyone on this list, but here it is:

LEADER	CLASS	1st aid expires	TRIPS (CLASS) (#)= Private	Co-leader
Amsbaugh/Rau, Vreni	3	6-94	Jul 2-5 Triple divide peak	
Benham, Debbie	1	2-94	Sep IS-20 Tuolumne Meadows	
Boyle Brian	2	?-94	June 6-7 Half Dome	Sally Glynn
			Sept 26-27 Half Dome II	Sally Glynn
Bulger, Debbie	2	4-94	Jun 6-7 Mt Conness	
			Aug 8-S Recess Peak (2-3)	
Crawley, Rodger	3	5-93	Aug 29-30 Red & White Mtn. (2-3)	
			Sept 12-13 Graveyard Peak (2)	
Flinn, John	3	7-94	Aug 8-S Pyramid Peak (2)	Lieke Vlasveld
Ford Noreen	1	a-92	Aug 29-30 Simmons Peak (2)	
Gaillard, Anne	1	4-91	Sept 19-20 Tuolumne Meadows	
Hauser, Bill	3	?-94	May 23-25 Wacuba, NY Butte (2)	
Heaiey, Brian	3	?-94	July 3-6 Mt Williamson (2+)	
Isherwood, Bill	4+winter	current	Jul 4 Yosemite Valley Family camp	
Lingelbach, Ron	1	5-93	May 17 Ridge Winery conditioning hike	
Magliocco, Cecil	3	3-93	May 3 Los Trampas conditioning hike	
			Jul 17-19 Mt Lyell, Mt McClure	
			Sept 12-13 Tuolumne Meadows Car Camp	
Macintosh Chris	3	5-93	July 24-26 Mt Langley (2)	
Mass, Kelly	2	7-92	Jun 13-14 Mt. Dana glacier/couloir (#)	
			Aug 8-16 North Cascades Washington (#)	
			Aug 22-23 Rogers Peak (3)	
Maxwell Peter	2	7-93	Jul 3-5 Mt Haeckel(3)	
			Jul 18-19 Amelia Earhart (2)	
			Sept 5-7 Mt Stanford (3)	K.Maas
Ottenburg, Marj	2+winter	1-94	May 10-16 Canyon Trip Utah	
Pinson, Gary	3	1-93	July 11-12 Minerats Carcamp (2-3)	
			Ott 10-11 Virginia Peak (3)	
Schuman Aaron	3	3-93	Apr 4-5 Cone Peak (2)	
			May 30-31 Mokelumne PK	JoAnn McDonnall
			Jul 11-12 Alta Pk, Mt Sillman	
Suits, Butch	3+winter	5-94	Apr 10-13 Crater Lake	
			Jun 20-21 Trinity Alps	
			Ott 2-4 Brewer "marathon"	
Wiedman, Kai	4+winter	5-94	May 23-25 Mt Shasta (#)	G.Van Gorden
			Jun 20-21 Matterhorn Pk. (3)	N. Ford

Others who contributed are: Eugene Miya, Steve Eckert, George Van Gorden, Mike Meredith, Chris Kramer, Larry Hester, Jim Curl and the prolific Chris Yager.

Another Way to Do It

(an open letter from a concerned citizen)

Many readers joined the Sierra Club because they want to meet people who are interested in hiking, camping, skiing or any one of many other outdoor activities. Many other readers joined because they want to make a positive contribution to saving the environment.

Joining an organization like the Sierra Club allows us to pool together large amounts of money for lobbying efforts that none of us could afford on our own. These kinds of programs are aimed at directing new legislation, usually at the national and state level, to regulate pollution emissions, create taxes to discourage wasteful energy usage, and finance the creation of national parks.

However, creating new legislation is not the only way that large organizations can help to preserve the environment for future generations. Other green organizations have been successful in preserving the environment simply by buying land and then putting it out of reach of polluters. The biggest advantage of this system is that people who own title to something

usually take better care of it. Isn't that what we are trying to do, finding a better way to take care of the environment?

For example, in the United States the Nature Conservancy and Ducks Unlimited collect contributions from members and then pool their money together to buy large tracts of land. The Nature Conservancy puts all kinds of sensitive land out of reach of polluters, while Ducks Unlimited only buys wetlands and forests that allow their members to hunt ducks.

In England and Scotland fishing clubs own fishing rights to almost all of the public waterways in the country. Anyone who wants to fish must buy or rent permission from the owners. The advantage of this system is that the clubs have a financial incentive to look after the rivers. They frequently file lawsuits and injunctions against potential polluters.

One of the problems with trying to enact environmental legislation is that there is always someone who will have an interest in stopping you, resulting in costly legal or lobbying bat-

ties. However, when organizations pool their money to buy land from private owners, there is nobody to fight them.

The previous owner gets what he wants (his money) and the environmental group gets what they want (the rights to protect the land). Then if others try to dump pollution onto your land they'll think twice about doing it since the courts are known to be sensitive to private property owners. In addition, you control how many trees are cut down and you control what the land is used for.

I firmly believe that the Sierra Club would be more effective if it focused more energy and money on this kind of effort. Legislation has its place, but since it's often so expensive and time is running out, we need to look for a better solution.

— Andy Frazer

LOST IN ACTION

Missing: my old "Hiking Yellowstone" Sierra Club totebook, by O. Bach. Yellow cover, 1970's edition, well-loved and used. Did I lend it to a PCS friend? If so, please call me (Chris Macintosh) at 415-325-7841.

PERMITFORBUBB

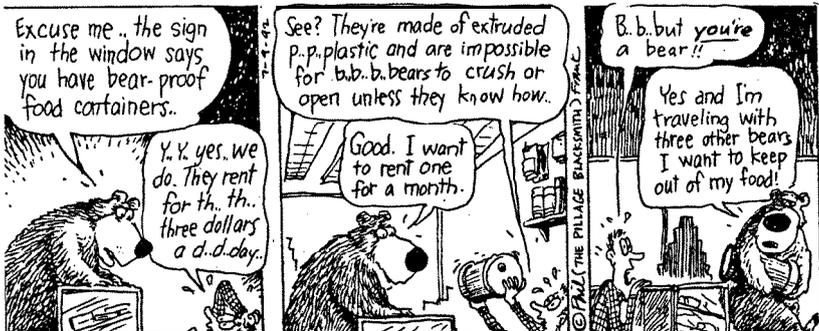
Backcountry permit for Bubbs Creek (Kings Canyon) on Sept 12 for 6 people. Asking \$18, but will consider any offer for this great west side trailhead. Contact Kelly Maas at 408-279-2054.

LOWE Internal Frame

Medium capacity backpack, in good condition, for \$25. Call Dorothy Coltrin 408-253-1165

LOS GATOS APT

PCS member wishes to share luxury 2bdr-m / 2 ba 1200 sqft apt on Lake Vasona with beautiful mountain view. Fireplace, dishwasher, pool, sauna. Seeking quiet, stable professional person (M/F) to share expenses equally. \$563/month plus half utilities, deposit. Call RexNaden at 408-434-3089 (w) or 408-354-5143 (h).



Strolling up Lyell

7 a.m. on a Friday morning in July, and there we were in the parking lot by the ranger kiosk in Tuolumne Meadows, eating breakfast and packing our gear to head up the trail to Mt Lye11 (13,114). But first we had stand in line to get our pre-reserved trail permit, which involved an amazing 1 hour and 20 minute wait while the ranger chatted with other hikers and answered the constantly ringing phone. Maybe they recruited him from the DMV.

Finally we obtained the precious scrap of paper, and the six of us headed up the trail -- leader Cecil Magliocco, her husband Paul, Tawna Wilsey, Janet Condino, Lenore xxxxxx, and myself (Jim Ramaker). The first 7 miles of the trail up Lye11 Canyon are almost completely level -- probably the longest stretch of flat hiking in the Sierras. To add to our hiking pleasure, we looked up at peaks on both sides of the canyon, watched trout swim in the transparent waters of the Tuolumne River, and saw a deer with two tiny fawns barely bigger than house cats.

We reached our camp at a footbridge at 10,000 feet by 2

p.m., and after pitching tents and resting a bit, Cecil, Paul, and I strolled up toward Donahue Pass. The clouds that had been building all day let loose around 5 p.m., but after a just a few minutes of hail and three or four deafening thunder claps, the storm broke up and left us with nearly perfect weather for the rest of the trip.

Back at camp we cooked, socialized, and undertook the backwoods evening entertainment known as bear bagging. We found a couple of good bear trees near our camp, and apparently the bears agreed too because the tree trunks were scarred with hundreds of deep bear claw scratches. Amazingly, the bears didn't appear that night.

Next morning we were rolling by 6:45. We hiked up the trail through the woods, passed two beautiful lakes at timberline, and began working our way up the beautiful granite slabs between 11,000 and 12,000 feet. We hit the glacier about 10 and found it in perfect condition -- soft enough for comfortable footsteps and free of suncups. Soon we arrived at the Lyell-McClure saddle. We

tried going directly up the rock on the west ridge of Lyell, but Cecil climbed 20 feet or so up the steep slabs and then said "Ummm, this is not third class."

So we traversed left on steep snow for a few hundred feet, climbed a snow gully that steepened to about 40 degrees, and then stepped off onto the rock, which gave very reasonable class 2-3 climbing up rubble-covered ledges. A small snowfield, a short walk up the summit ridge, and there we were. The weather was so nice we took a full hour to admire the view, eat lunch, read the register, and take hero photos on the detached pinnacle at the very edge of the vertical south face.

Then it was back to the saddle for a group pow-wow about Lyell's neighboring peak, Mt. McClure (12,960). Tawna and Janet decided that one mountain was enough, while Cecil, Paul, and I were eager to have a go at it. (Lenore had stayed in camp). McClure looks like kind of a crud heap from the saddle, but we were really fooled. The first half of the climb is on solid talus, and the second, steeper part offers fun third-class climbing on excellent dark grey rock spattered with bright yellow lichens. To-

ward the top, the ridge narrows to an airy knife edge, with more fun third-class. Round trip from the saddle took just one hour.

The rest of the trip offered more uninterrupted good times, with a leisurely descent down the slabs and snow, and another sociable evening in camp. A young lad dropped by to chat, and told us he was starting out to do the whole Muir Trail. Later conversation revealed he had no maps, no warm jacket, and lived in Marin County. Interesting. The long-awaited bears made their appearance that night, and we could hear people in the neighboring camp yelling and banging pots together. But for some reason, the bears never bothered us. Was it our expertly counterbalanced food bags? Tawna's ultra-healthy organic food? The boots we'd left outside to air out? We'll never know.

Sunday morning we drank lots of tea, packed up, and hiked out under cloudless skies through the beautiful meadows of Lyell Canyon.

— Jim Ramaker

**Q: What do you give a seasick elephant?
A: Lots of room.**

Invalids Celebrate 4th of July

(on Mt. Haeckel)

Wisp clouds blew across the Sierra Crest as eight of us gathered at the Lake Sabrina trailhead near Bishop on the Friday morning before 4th of July. Looking up the valley past the lake, we could see several jagged peaks -- little did we know that the tallest and most jagged was our target, Mt. Haeckel.

The condition of the team was a bit pathetic -- both Dave Caldwell and leader Peter Maxwell were suffering with bad colds, while Steve Duvall had a lame foot, and Gary Pinson's back was threatening to go out at any time. The rest of us -- Dody Domish, Ann Gaillard, David Ress, and myself (Jim Ramaker) offered our sympathies as we all sorted our gear and headed up the trail.

We hiked in at a leisurely pace, climbing 2000 feet over about 5 miles and passing Lake Sabrina and a series of smaller lakes and unnamed lakelettes. At the outlet stream of one of the lakes, Peter amused us by falling off a log bridge. The sky was partly cloudy, but thunder or rain never threatened, and that was pretty much the

weather pattern for the weekend.

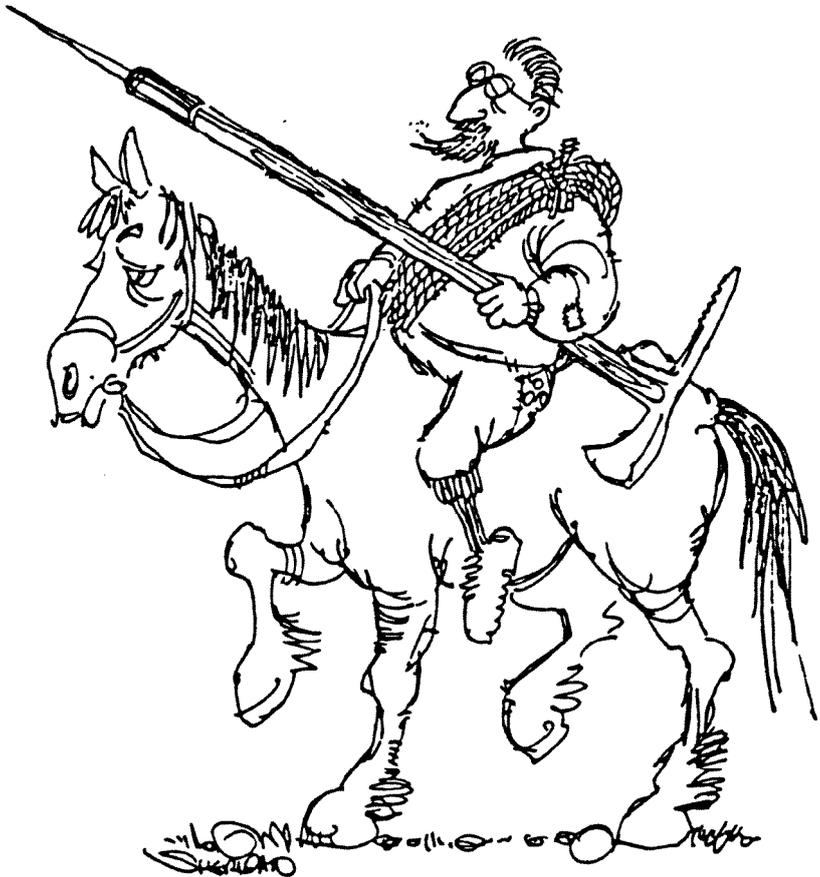
After a lunch stop, we arrived at our camp at Midnight Lake around 2 p.m. After we pitched our tents, David Ress and Gary tool off to scout out the next day's climbing route, while the rest of us talked, napped, read, watched the campsite marmot, or hiked around the environs. From our tri-level camp in a grove of timberline trees at the east end of the lake, we could gaze up at the steep faces of Mt. Darwin and its eastern subpeaks, rising over 2000 feet from the other end of the lake. A strong gusty wind came up in the late afternoon, and after supper most of us headed for our tents early to escape the chill. Around 9 p.m., a distant thundering sound grew louder and louder and went on for more than 30 seconds, then slowly died away. One hell of a rockfall somewhere in the area.

On our climbing day, 4th of July, wake-up call was at 5:30 and we were underway by 6:30. (Because of a painful achilles tendon, Steve skipped the climb and stayed in camp on marmot

duty.) The rest of us climbed the ridge south of the lake and traversed eastward along the top of it, a beautiful walk on solid granite in the early morning light. Next we contoured around a lake basin on talus and headed for the snow gullies leading up to the saddle just east of Haeckel. Nearby on our left, the beautifully sculptured cliffs of Picture Peak plunged down toward Hungry Packer Lake.

Since this was an official PCS trip, our ice axes were

at home or back at the trailhead, and we had to forgo the frozen snow leading up to the saddle. Tackling one of the rock ribs between the snow gullies, we found the worst rock some of us had ever seen -- a mixture of gravel, sand, boulders, and awkwardly steep dirt. Even delicate footsteps sent streams of rubble cascading down the slope. We headed for a refrigerator-sized pinnacle, thinking it had to be pretty solid, only to find that it too came apart with gentle tugs.



Finally we passed this tedious section and paused on the saddle to snack and regroup. Above us the east ridge of Haeckel looked inviting, with huge, beautifully weathered granite slabs, some of them stacked vertically side-by-side. But it was at least 4th class, and so we dropped down from the saddle and circled around to the southeast face. On the right side it was steep with nice solid rock, and toward the left a bit less steep but also much looser. We started up a gully near the middle of the face, but were stopped by a chockstone with an interesting keyhole under it, just big enough for one of Dave Caldwell's cats.

At this point the group split up, depending on inclination, prudence, and the state of our infirmities. Peter and Dody traversed left and headed up a sensible third class gully system toward the top. Dave, who now had a serious case of altitude sickness on top of his cold, joined Anne back toward the saddle, while Gary found a comfortable seat at the bottom of the face to observe the thrashings above. David Ress traversed right to get at that beautiful granite, and I headed up the middle of the face. A couple of hundred feet up I

found myself stymied, unable to climb up or down safely. Luckily I was able to traverse right and locate David high above me, and I climbed up to him and followed him up several steep bits of very difficult third class.

After a while David and I could see Dody and Peter relaxing on the summit, and after thrashing up one more steep crack, we very happily joined them there. It was about 12:30. The sky was cloudless for once, and the air exceptionally clear from all the wind. David, who has all of the Sierra topo maps stored in his mental database, identified dozens of peaks all the way south to Mt. Whitney. Nearby, the Palisades and Mt. Goddard dominated the view.

We dropped down out of the wind to a sunny ledge, ate our Powerbars and sandwiches, and waved at Dave Caldwell, Anne, and Gary at the foot of the face. They waved back very enthusiastically, then waved and twirled jackets even more enthusiastically. Translated, this meant that Dave was sick to his stomach, they didn't want to wait for us at the saddle as planned, and the three of them were going to return to camp by a longer but easier

route past Echo and Moonlight Lakes. We interpreted the message as “hi” and “how’s the view up there?” and were quite surprised to find no trace of them after we descended the face and traversed back to the saddle.

Since the three of them have decades of PCS experience and a few epics behind them, we figured they were in capable hands, and we retraced our route down from the saddle. Luckily the snow was now soft enough for safe glissading, so we were able to avoid the unpleasant technical dirt pitch.

The rest of the descent was great fun, glissading on our boot soles and taking an extended break at some beautiful small lakes and grassy patches at 12,000 feet. We got back to camp about 4, and Anne, Dave, and Gary were back by 5. Dave immediately crawled into his tent and slept for 14 hours, emerging the next day very hungry but feeling much better. The rest of us relaxed, washed up, and cooked supper on another beautifully cool and windy evening.

The next day we broke camp and hiked out around 9, reaching the cars by noon. One last photo session, and another great

trip was history. Dave, Gary, David, and I piled on the hedonism on the way home, with an all-you-can-eat lunch at the Sizzler in Bishop, a lengthy soak in the hot springs at Hot Creek, a rest stop at Tioga Pass, and a gourmet dinner at the Yosemite Junction Grill. And oh yes, somewhere during the trip, Anne and Peter announced that by the time you read this, they’ll be married. So who says climbing’s not romantic?

— Jim Ramaker

Plasty Woodpecker

I read in the paper the other week that Ohio State University researchers have devised plastic “trees” that attract woodpeckers to nest in them. The Plastic trees are made of a soft polystyrene that is similar to rotten wood. They want the woodpeckers to come back to get rid of tree eating bugs.

Isn’t this a great country we live in were we can’t leave a few old trees stand for woodpeckers to live in but put up genuine simulated rotten trees made of plastic.

Bigamist: An Italian fog.

Denial: A river in Egypt.

Molasses: Additional girls

ADVANCE TRIP SCHEDULE

A quick place to look for trips, but full write-ups may be available for trips that are NOT listed here. Unfortunately, some trips are not being written up at all, so "open season" is hereby declared by the official PCS Scheduler.

denotes trips that are definitely private
 N denotes new trip or new information

Date	Class	Destination	Leader
Sept 4-7		# Kearsarge Pass to Taboose Pass (w/ peaks)	Eugene Miya
Sept 5-7	3	Mt Stanford (south)	Peter Maxwell
Sept 12-13		Tuolumne Meadows (car camp)	Cecil Magliocco
Sept 12-13	2	Graveyard Pk	Roger Crawley
Sept 15		end of wilderness permit quota season (except Mt Whitney)	
Sept 19-20	2	Mt Hutchings	Aaron Schuman
Sept 19-20		Tuolumne Meadows (car camp) - beginners	Debbie/Anne
Sept 26-27	2	Half Dome	Brian Boyle
Ott 2-4		Great Western Divide "marathon"	Butch Suits
Ott 10-11	3	Virginia Pk	Gary Pinson

Trip Classifications

These classifications are to assist you in choosing trips for which you are qualified. No simple rating system can anticipate all possible conditions:

Class 1: Walking on a trail

Class 2: Walking cross-country, using hands for balance only.

Class 3: Climbing which requires use of hands, occasional use of a rope.

Class 4: Climbing which requires rope belays.

Class 5: Technical rock climbing.

Private trips are listed only because readers might be interested in them. They are not authorized, insured, sponsored or supervised by the PCS or the Sierra Club.

Meetings & Deadlines

PCS meetings are held on the second Tuesday of every month. Each month's meeting location and time is printed in the Scree which arrives near the first of that month.

You may Email or FAX entries to the Editor as indicated on the back cover. A computer dialup (modem) is available upon request, and both DOS and **high-density** MAC disks can be sent.

Scree articles and contributions must be received by the editor no later than noon on the last Tuesday of the month.

Official PCS Trips

Official PCS trips must be submitted through the Scheduler (see back cover).

Graveyard

Date: Sept 12-13 (Sat-Sun) 11,494'
Where: Graveyard Peak Class 2
Edison Lake area
Contact: Roger Crawley
home 415-321-8602
work 415-324-2721 x470

I wouldn't drive a hearse over the long, winding, old-time road, but the hike isn't deadly. Meet at High Sierra Ranger Station, about 15 miles past Huntington Lake at 7AM.

Hike starts at Edison Lake (7600'). It's about 7 miles, I reckon. Sleep with the dead at Graveyard Lakes (10,000'). Come alive at Mono Hot Spring before the trip home.

Tuolomne #1

Date: Sept 12-13
Where: Tuolomne Meadows
Yosemite
Contact: Cecil Magliocco
home 408-946-1238

Enjoy the first weekend away from the summer crowds in the Tuolomne Meadows Group Campsite. A couple of climbs will be lead, but come and do your own thing if you like.

Non-climbing family members are welcome (small ones too).

**Q: How do you keep
a skunk from
smelling?
A: Hold his nose.**

Tuolomne Meadows #2

Date: Sept 19-20
Where: Yosemite
Leader: Debbie Benham
home 415-964-0558
Co-Leader: Anne Gaillard
home 408-737-9770

If you missed Cecil's group camp of Sept 12- 13, here's a second chance to enjoy the high country of Yosemite without the crowds. We've reserved two adjacent campsites on Friday and Saturday night for a total of 8-10 people. Hikes to Shepard's Crest and Mono Pass will be lead, but feel free to do what you like. Beginners are welcome.

NEW: All of Half Dome

Date: Sept 26-27 (Sat-Sun) 8842'
Where: Yosemite Valley Class 2
Yosemite Valley 1:24000 scale topo
Leader: Brian Boyle
home 408-973-0640
Co-Leader: Sally Glynn

Join us for one of the best day hikes in California. We will car camp in Yosemite Valley. Limit 12 persons.

On Saturday morning we will hike past Vernal and Nevada Falls, pass through Little Yosemite Valley, and ascend the cables on the East Face of Half Dome. We will eat lunch on the summit of Half Dome and return to the valley before dark. Sunday's agenda is undetermined.

Virginia

Date: Ott 10-I 1(Day) 12,001'
Where: Virginia Peak Class 2-3
Matterhorn Quad Topo
Contact: Gary Pinson
don't call 408-997-0298
Assistant: Debbie Benham
home 415-964-0558

Enjoy some steep Class 2 climbing on this very enjoyable peak. This is the best time in the Sierras - mosquitoes and tourists have gone and the air is crisp. The preferable and more direct route is from Green Creek. Because of the short hike in, we will possibly climb Virginia Peak on Saturday. Depending on our collective moods and the weather, we have our pick of another summit on Sunday.

Private T Trips

Private trips may be submitted directly to the Scree Editor, but the Scheduler may be able to help the leader avoid conflicts (see back cover).

Graduation

Date: September 5-7 (Sat-Mon) 13,963'
Where: Mt Stanford Class 3
Kearsarge Pass Mt Whitney Topo
Contact Peter Maxwell
home 408-737-9770
Assistant' Kelly Maas
home 408-279-2054

Graduate from Stanford with 70 degrees. These are of the highly sought-after fahrenheit variety. Be a step above Caltech (a nearby peak). All it takes to earn such fame is to participate. Roper states that this peak has several routes up, "none of them trivial". We head over Kearsarge Pass and follow the John Muir trail up Bubbs Creek to a high campsite, which will set the stage for our ascent the next day and the graduation ceremony on the summit.

NEW: Moonlight Over Conness

Date: Ott 10-11
Where: Conness and Dana
Tioga Pass Saddlebag Lake
Contact: George Van Gorden
home 408-779-2320

On Saturday we will climb Conness in the afternoon and into the evening guided by a full moon. Bring headlamps just in case the moon changes its schedule. Car camp that night somewhere nearby and for those interested climb Dana or some similarly frivolous activity on Sunday.

Brewer Blitzkrieg

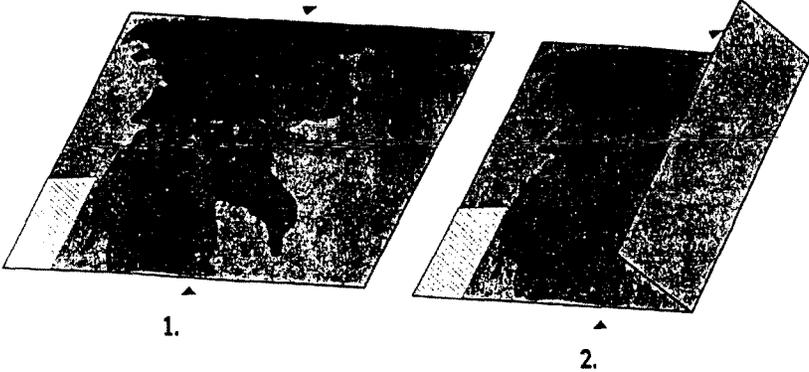
Date: Ott 2-4 (Fri-Sun) 13,570'
Where: Brewer, Farquhar, etc. Class 3
Kings Canyon / Cedar Grove
Contact: Butch Suits
home (before 10pm) 415-964-4227

With light packs and resolute hearts we will loop around the northern end of the Great Western Divide, climbing four major peaks along the way: South Guard, Brewer, North Guard, and Farquhar (12,960' to 13,570').

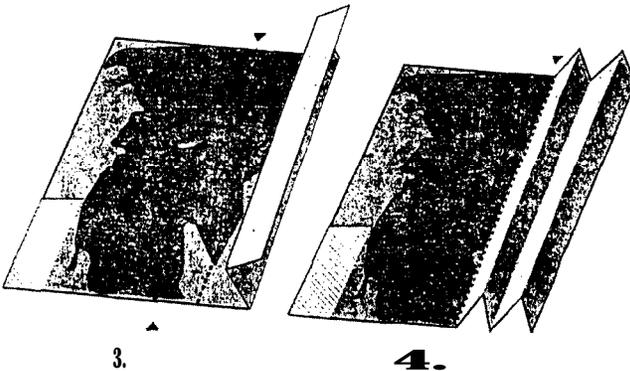
From the bowels of Kings Canyon (5,000') we will access the peaks via Onzel Creek and descend Sphinx Creek, gaining (and descending) about 12,000'. Because this trip is very strenuous, participation is limited to strong third-class climbers with whom I have climbed previously. Both high camps will be around 11,000'.

Map Folding 101

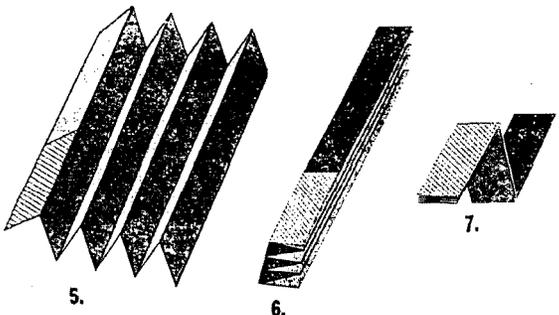
1. Lay the map flat, printed side up. Fold it in half vertically, with the face inside the first fold. Make the creases clean and sharp.
2. Fold one half into the center, resulting in quarter-folds.



3. Fold the outside quarter-fold back to the edge, producing an eighth-fold. Use this one as a guide to fold the other quarter the same way. Don't worry, it's easier than it sounds.
4. Half the map should now have four accordion-style folds.



5. Repeat Steps 2 & 3 on the map's other half so you end up with a full accordion of eight folds in a long, ruler-like shape.
6. Fold the map Z-like so it's in thirds. Now your map fits almost anywhere, so you can find out how lost you are without unfolding it entirely.



IN THIS ISSUE:

- Bye-Bye Summer
- Flip Side Commentary
- Heckling Invalids
- Lazy Lyell
- PCS and Private Trips
- Trip Planning
- Want Ads

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For change of address, call or write the Mailings officer as listed above. To subscribe to Scree, send \$10 per year to the Treasurer as listed above.

To ensure an uninterrupted subscription, renewal checks must be received by the Treasurer no later than the last Tuesday of the expiration month, as listed at the top of your mailing label.

Next Meeting: Sept 8

LOCATION: Pacific Mountaineer, 200 Hamilton, at the corner of Emerson in downtown Palo Alto (see map below).

TIME: 7:30 PM Tuesday (918192)

REMI NDER

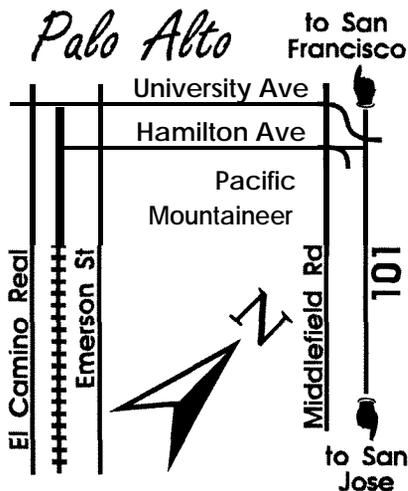
Bring your own reusable cup to cut down on waste, and \$1 to repay Lieke Vlasveld, who is providing refreshments

50 State High Points

in 101 Days

You may have seen the ads in the Backpacker magazine about how Adrian Crane, despite a blizzard on Mt. McKinley and white-out conditions on Mt. Hood, conquered all 50 state high-points in just 101 days. Adrian will travel from his home in Modesto to present a slideshow of this adventure.

Of course, it was easy for him ^{because} he was wearing brand XX boots!-Ed.



SCREE is a publication of the Peak Climbing Section of the Sierra Club, Loma Prieta Chapter