

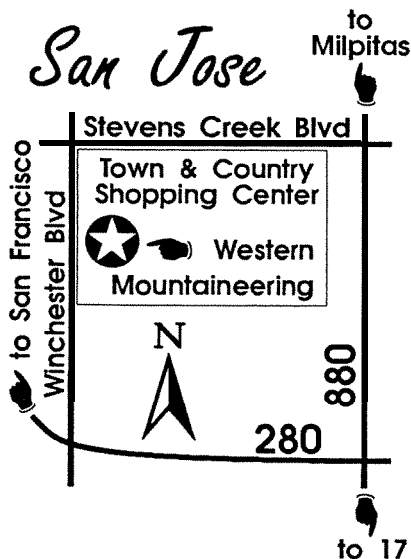
Oct. Meeting

Date: Tuesday, Oct. 11, 1994
Time: 8:00
Place: Western
Mountaineering

Program:

Climbing in the Khumbu

The Khumbu region of Nepal is a marvelous playground, with a number of 8000 meter peaks (including Mt. Everest) and an assortment of others that are truly magnificent. Come join Charles Schafer as he explores the region, including a climb of Imja Tse (Island Peak).



Proposed Changes to PCS By-Laws

Please review the following proposed additions to the PCS By-laws. We'll be discussing the additions, then voting in favor or not in favor of each, at the next meeting. Thank you.

ARTICLE III. MEMBERSHIP

(addition) Section 2. Activity leaders shall be Sierra Club members. The process of leader certification shall consist of completing the specific, appropriate section of the 'Guidelines for PCS Leadership' {Note: guidelines and applications will be attached to the by-laws}. Each prospective leader shall submit a completed application to the Mountaineering Committee. The Mountaineering Committee shall review the application and decide certification. All completed leadership applications shall remain with the Mountaineering Committee.

ARTICLE IV. OFFICERS

Section 5. Duties of Officers

(addition) Part D. Officers shall hold regularly scheduled meetings at least once every two months at times and places it specifies. These times and places shall be announced in advance to members of the Section at regularly scheduled meetings or announced in a newsletter of the Section. Any interested member may attend. Special meetings of the Officers may be called by the Chair or by any other officer.

ARTICLE VI. COMMITTEES

(addition in brackets) Section 1. Standing committees shall include:

- a. Mountaineering Committee: maintains a list of peaks and lists of member and leader qualifications, conducts training seminars, and assists the Vice-Chair in scheduling outings;
- b. Equipment Committee: maintains the equipment belonging to the Section;
- c. Publicity Committee: publishes the Section newsletter and announces meetings; and
- d. Social Committee: [makes a welcome telephone call to new members, welcomes new members at meetings, and coordinates any other activities necessary to encourage and maintain membership.]

-D. Benham, A? Ford, C. Magliocco

Official PCS Trips

Vandever Mtn

Class 1

Sawtooth Peak

Class 2

112343' elevation

Date: October 15-16

Organizers: Aaron Schuman
415/390-1901

We'll car camp at Mineral King (7343 ft), and make two day hikes to Vandever Mountain, via Farewell Gap, and Sawtooth Peak, via Sawtooth Pass. Find one of those glossy, low-detail park maps that they give you when you enter Sequoia NP, and look at the picture on the cover. The mountain on the right is Vandever. Pretty, isn't it? Be there. Mineral Ring-15 quadrangle. South Fork of the Merced River.

South Fork of the Merced River

Class 1 (Peakless)

Dates: October 29-30

Leaders: Noreen Ford
415/347-5234

From Triple Divide Peak runs the first waters of the Merced, the San Joaquin and the South Fork of the Merced. The little known South Fork is actually one of the last four free flowing rivers in CA. It was the site of one of the richest gold mines (ruins still stand) and is the resting area for the ashes of Chief Tenaya. We will have one or two stream crossing(s) and be prepared for rec-

reational swimming. You can leave Friday night and stay at a forest service car camp near Mariposa or get an alpine start on Saturday to meet us at Savage's Trading Post on HWY 140 by 9:00am. We'll only be hiking in 6-8 miles of the total 18 miles trail which eventually ends at Alder Creek near Wawona.

Round Top

10380' elevation

Class 3

Red Lake Peak

1006 1' elevation

Class 2

Date: November 5-6

Organizers: Aaron Schuman
415/490-1901

We'll make two day hikes from Carson Pass (8600 ft) to the mountains that frame the pass. Red Lake Peak was the first recorded peak climb in California. Relive that golden moment. Markleeville and Silver Lake 15' quadrangles.

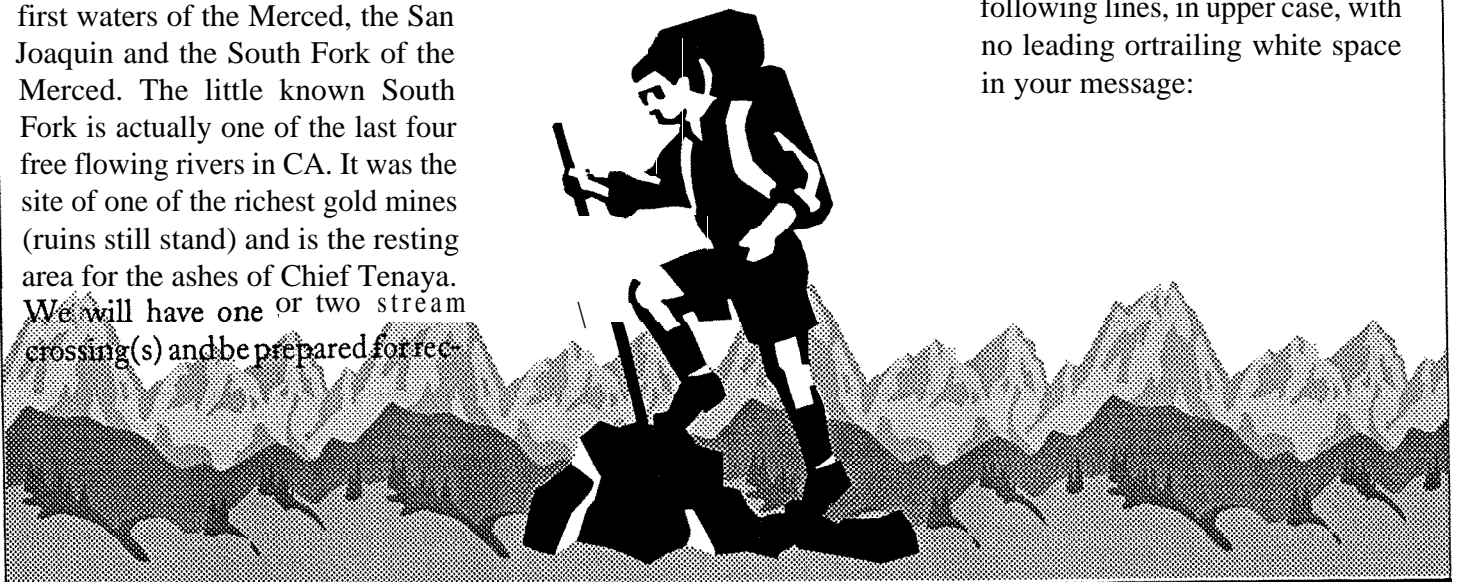
The PCS Goes High-Tech

The PCS is proud to announce that we have merged onto the information highway! One of our members has set up an automatic broadcast facility that allows you to contact all the online PCSers with a single Email.

To use this electronic mail broadcast, you need access to Internet Email. America On Line, CompuServe, Netcom, and others offer various levels of service and pricing. If your employer has a sense of humor, you can send and receive these broadcasts at work

To sign up for the service (which has about 20 charter members already) send a test message to "eckert@netcom.com". Include your Email address in the body of the message, since the "ReplyTo" fields are often garbage. You will receive confirmation that you have been added to the list by return mail

To send your own broadcast message, address mail to "eckert@netcom.com" and include ONE OR BOTH of the following lines, in upper case, with no leading or trailing white space in your message:



Broadcast to Peak Climbers and/or Broadcast to Day Hikers

Note that this line goes in the *BODY* of your message, not the *SUBJECT*. Also, when it gets broadcast, the message has "<>" inserted at the beginning of the line and a new subject is used so you know where it came from. The most common mistake people make is to use these lines as the subject, the next most common mistake is to change the capitalization.

The Day Hiking Section has been using the same facility for some time now. They find it useful for arranging carpools, announcing last minute trips, and general discussions of group issues. You can

send to both lists without signing up, or you can sign up and never send anything. Just don't abuse the service with jokes and other trivia that are better suited to other distributions.

If you are on both lists, you will receive only one message. Please try to send only to those who may be interested. Day hikes occur primarily in the Bay Area (as listed in the Loma Prieta activities schedule) and peak climbs occur primarily in the Sierra (as listed in the Peak Climbing Section's newsletter "Scree").

On another topic, Aaron's Mt Brewer trip sparked some interesting discussions. One thing that came up was the possibility of splitting the Scree task into "editor" (who writes, compiles,

and chooses) and "publisher" (who makes it pretty and sends it to the printer).

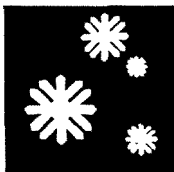
Toward the end of the summer, the Scree falls apart because the editor is too busy having fun to spend all that time thinking.

At least that was true for me. Separate the typing from the desktop publishing, and you may get a longer attention span and/or more (or more qualified?) applicants for the position.

John Flinn has volunteered to take it back next year. He's enthusiastic about it.

— Peter Maxwell

Winter Trip Schedule



Many thanks to all the PCS members who attended the recent trip planning meeting!! Also, thank you to Anouchka Gaillard who hosted the event. We came up with some great overnights and day hikes. For those leaders who weren't there, we knew that you would appreciate a challenge based on technical, mountaineering ability and "habilete" (please refer to your French/English dictionaries), so we put your name in the pot, and VOILA - THE LIST!!

| O | C | T | O | B | E | R | |
|-------|---|---------------------------|---|---|---|------------------|---|
| 15/16 | | Vendever & Sawtooth | | | | -Aaron Schuman | |
| N | O | V | E | M | B | E | R |
| 5/6 | | Tahoe Condo Trip | | | | -Cecil Magliocco | |
| | | Red Lake Peak & Round Top | | | | -Aaron Schuman | |
| 12/13 | | Pinnacles Night Hike | | | | -Noreen Ford | |

Private Trips

"Private trips are not insured, sponsored, or supervised by the Sierra Club or the PCS. They are listed here as a courtesy to the organizers because they may be of interest to PCS climbers."

Tahoe Condo Trip Class 2

Late November 5-6

Organizers: Cecil Magliocco

Home: **408/358-1168**

Co-organizer: Vreni Amsbaugh

Home: 510/582-5578

Join us for some fall day trips in the beautiful Lake Tahoe area. Possibilities are Echo Peak, Dicks Peak, Tinker Knob, Pyramid Peak.

Freel Peak Jobs Sister Peaks: Freel Peak 10881' elevation Jobs Sister 10828' elevation

Map: Freel peak quad

Date: November 19-20

Organizer: Steve Eckert

415/508-0500

eckert@netcom.com

Bag the highest peak in the Tahoe area from either Heavenly or Hope Valley, with a snow camp at either Fountain place or Horse Meadow. Email or call leader second week in November for final plan, based on weather and road conditions. This trip will go in all but blizzard conditions assuming there are participants signed up. Expect snow shoes and ice axes, but if there is no snow the packs get lighter and we have to grunt through scree.

Mt. Diablo north side 3849' elevation class 1

Date: December 4

Organizer: Kelly Maas

Home: **408/279-2054**

15 miles & 3000' gain Come get away from the holiday rat race by ascending Contra Costa's highest peak. Option for ambitious hikers to also bag the north summit. Rain or shine. Meet 9:00 at Mitchell Canyon trailhead or contact leader re/carpooling. Co-listed with the day hiking section. *(If Kelly gets his first aid renewed by trip time this will be an official trip.)*

Four Gables August 20-21

This was advertised as a trip to Merriam Peak. However, a permit wasn't available for the Pine Creek trailhead on Saturday morning (the quota is only 20 persons per day). But there ain't no stinking quota for the Horton Lakes trailhead. The unpaved road can be ruinous for Hondas, but you get there. Nothing could be finer than a 3500' climb up Owens Valley hillside at mid-day in August. At Horton Lake we had lunch and a swim. We encountered Bill Kirpatrick's PCS group which were there to climb Mt* Tom. It's a short, steep hike to Upper Horton Lake; I shoulda had a bottle of oxygen. For Happy Hour Leighton treated us with a lovely bottle of Cabernet and tomato-pesto d'oeuvres. I thinkalofus - Leighton Nakata, Nancy Fitzsimmons, Linda Smith, Liz Harvey, Dennis Hiipakka - he's a Fin not the Hawaiian crooner, Dave Flick, Umiko _____ and I - were smitten by the unusually

Citlaltepetl

Organizer: Aaron Schuman

Home: 415/390-1901

Often known as Orizaba, is the tallest mountain in Mexico, towering 5800 m (18700 ft) over the nearby coastal city of Veracruz. Malinche, about 80 km (50 mi) west of Citlaltepetl, is another huge volcano, about 4500 m (14700 ft) in height.

We're climbing those mountains the first week in January. Contact me if you want to be part of it.

beautiful aqua, blue, and purple colors of Upper Horton Lake. It was a nice place to camp near the foot of the crest 1500' above.

We were hiking by 7:30 sun&y morning. It was more laborious than I thought to reach the crest. There were heaps of boulders to climb over. Then it's an easy mile to Four Gables (12,600' you get

a 180 degree view from Darwin to Bear Creek Spire, including Merriam. Miles of smooth, naked granite. Hard pointed mounds. Deep blue lakes. Before noon we were fondling the summit blocks. Steve Echert and Kelly Moss, those rascals, got there the day before, day-hiking-running from Pine Creek.

By the time we returned to our Hondas it was too late for Hot Creek, Imagine our disappointment.

-Tom Crawley

Mt. Humphreys September 3-5

We came, we saw, we relaxed, . . . oh yes, and we conquered. For the n'th year in a row, Peter Maxwell led a Labor Day climbing trip. As usual it was lots of fun and a smashing success.

Eight of us rendezvoused as planned at the North Lake trailhead near Bishop. Peter was delighted that there were no late cancelations, suggesting that there might be some merit in requiring appearance bonds - something that seems to be catching on. Bob Suzuki drove up a day early, while the rest of us - Peter, Siamak Navid, Charles Schafer, Chris Macintyre, John Kerr, Steve Eckert and myself - performed the usual Friday get away.

Our goal was to climb Mt. Humphreys from the west. A well worn trail took us almost effortlessly from the high trailhead to Piute Pass. When we got there, Peter discovered he had left his smoked salmon and cheese in the car. That this was one of the most traumatic events of the weekend should put this trip into perspective.

From the pass we wanted to head north across Humphreys Basin. Peter pulled out a compass that had such a big bubble in it that tilting the compass gave him complete control over the direction that the needle pointed. Finally he put it away and used landmarks instead.

The basin is pretty easy to hike, but we couldn't see our destiny lake until we were on top of it. Specifically, it's a beautiful lake with a sandy beach, improbably located at 12000' at the very base of the

peak. One couldn't ask for a better base camp. It had taken us 6 hours from the cars.

As we lounged around camp, two gals from Bishop strolled through and set up camp at the other end of the lake. They too would be climbing Humphreys in the morning. We watched the light dance across the face of the peak, and marveled that we were among the very last people in the Sierra to be losing sunlight that evening. Of course this meant that we would have to start off the morning in the shade.

The appointed 6am wake up resulted in a 7:20 departure from camp. We quickly ascended the lower scree slopes and got onto the "regular" route. In an hour and a half we had ascended the class 2 "ramps" and were greeted at the northern notch by our new friends. Even after apologizing to them for our large group size and its impact on their experience, they suggested that we go first up the gully towards the top, as they were expecting to be slow. Just as described in both Roper and Secor, the gully quickly turned to 3rd class, and then to 4th. A couple of short roped sections took plenty of time due to the group size, but we were soon up the final class 3 section to the summit, a bit over 3 hrs after leaving camp. Climbing in the wilderness helps to distill life down to its essential ingredients, so once on top we feasted on home baked chocolate chip cookies.

Steve saw that the day was young, and began recruiting people for another peak climb before we had even begun the descent of Humphreys. Only Bob volunteered. As soon as

we were off the ropes, they took off for Pilot Knob. In spite of their legendary speed, we wouldn't see them again until after dark. The rest of us scrambled back to the lake and spent a leisurely afternoon doing nothing. John and Chris couldn't just sit around, so they headed back to Piute Pass. Meanwhile, I set a personal swimming altitude record. Shortly after sunset, Steve and Bob returned, triumphant and wiped out.

There was much discussion the next morning among certain people about climbing Mt. Emerson on the way out. Much talking and no action largely settled the issue, as it had gotten to be too late in the morning. But as we hiked past it towards Piute Pass, the allure was too much for Bob, and he split off for a solo climb.

We ended the trip with a late lunch with Jan and Sophie - our Bishop friends - at a forgettable but very filling Mexican restaurant in Bishop. Bob eventually got home safely.

Summary: Humphreys is highly recommended as a beautiful (from the west) and easy (assuming you can lead short class 4+) nearly 14000' peak. Peter's trips are getting more technical. Perhaps his next is up the nose of El Cap.

-Kelly Maas

Broadcast to Peak Climbers

See page 11 for hikes and activities brought to you by the latest in modern technology!

The North Face of Mount Clark

Mt. Clark is an excellent mountain. It is remote, and dominates the SWYosemite high country. There is no really easy way up I've attempted to climb Mt. Clark four times, and succeeded three times. The successful ascents were done as day climbs from Yosemite Valley, inevitably part of one of Warren Storkman's famous Birthday Hikes. To do Mt. Clark from YV, you have to move fast, but each time I had passed the beautiful north face of Mt. Clark, it had called to me. Now, finally, we planned to bring ropes and gear and climb that lovely face.

On Thursday evening, the fourth of August, we set out for Yosemite NP. The situation was grim: I had a group of four people bound for the N. Face of Mt. Clark, but my attempts to get a wilderness permit had so far failed. To approach the N. Face, we needed *to* travel up the evil John Manure Trail, probably the most overused trail from the horribly over crowded Yosemite Valley. So now we were bound and determined to obtain a permit for this trail by showing up at the Valley Visitor Center on Friday morning, and no miserable tourists were going to stop us.

We got to the Big Oak Flat entrance station at 9 pm. Naturally, the park was completely full hotels, lodges, tent cabins, campgrounds, and park benches were all completely packed. We slunk off to a dusty Forest Service campground a couple miles away toward Hetch Hetchy. I set my alarm for 4:30 AM to get us about 6 hours of sleep.

The next morning went well. We zoomed down to the Valley on empty roads, a rare treat. A donned my camouflage gear and took a brief scouting trip down to the Visitor Center, No one else was around! I returned to our vehicle for warmer clothes, then went back to the VC for my long vigil. My partner, the Groaner, stayed behind to grab some more dreamtime in the car.

At 6 AM, the first competition showed up; a single guy looking for permit for 6 people to go up to Little Yosemite Val-

ley and then climb the backside of Half Dome. I warned him about bears, crowds, and polluted water in the Little Valley. He was undeterred. At 6:45 we got group of 4 Korean guys bound, of course, for LYV. By 7 AM, there were 15 people in line. Finally, at 7:30, a volunteer ranger shows up to service the line of now 40 or so people. I am first. He is happy to hear that I am not planning to go to LYV, and adds that my permit won't allow me to camp there. I thank him gratefully, stuff the precious permit into my pocket and leave.

After breakfast, we make an abortive attempt to locate some kind of accommodation within the Valley. It's all booked up, and you have to hire a lawyer to get a cancellation. Just as we are about to resign ourselves to another night in the dust near Big Oak Flat entrance, a woman comes by and offers to sell us a campsite that her friends have vacated early. What an opportunity now we can spend the night in the dust of YV! We gratefully accept her offer. I give a call to the Bay Area to let the other half of our group know our whereabouts.

The Groaner and I spent the rest of the day doing the old Ledges trail up to Glacier Point. It was a fine hike; one of the few hikes out of YV that keeps you almost entirely in the nice cool shade. Starting from directly behind Curry Village, it ascends a steep gully. The route is easy except for a short section near the top of the ravine where things are steep and dangerously loose. At the top of the ravine, you can pick up the old trail, which is marked with paint and mostly pretty easy to follow. It climbs west up a big ledge that meets another ravine that cuts back to the east. You ascend this gully, which is a bit overgrown, to meet the 4-mile trail just a few hundred yards short of Glacier Point. After refreshments and great views of Mt. Clark from the top, we descended the 4-mile trail back to YV.

My knees did not enjoy the descent, but they survived.

The next morning our group was assembled at our campsite: the Mumbler, the Stoic, the Groaner, and me, the Paraplegic. I woke everybody up at a leisurely 5:50 AM, and we stumbled around in confusion until almost 7:30 before we managed to drive off to the trailhead parking.

The approach to Mt. Clark is a long, hard, hike. You start by climbing up the Mist Trail past Vernal and Nevada Falls. After this steep but exciting beginning, you then trudge endlessly up flat trail through YLV, until, after about 8 miles, you finally get to the Bunnell Cascades. Here, we ate lunch and cooled our feet in the Merced River. We then climbed up to the high point of the trail (just before it drops down to the Echo Valley), for one more mile before taking off south into the forest. The next part of the hike is the most difficult. There are many variations but none entirely avoid a bit bushwacking up a very steep slope. We stayed quite a ways to the right this time, and avoided most of the brush, although we had to wade through a lot of fern plants instead. When the slope eases a bit, you then cut left (east), and climb over two small ridges. You follow the crest of the second ridge up an area of granite slabs, then contour east to the Clark Fork of the Merced. Continue up this creek for about half a mile past a small lake. Finally, at about 6:30 pm, we made camp at about 9800' elevation, just below a second small lake. Above that lake, the terrain turns to talus, and the camping would be less comfortable. Everyone was pretty tired by the nearly 6000' climb over 14 rugged miles.

Clouds had built up during the day, so we got a lovely display of alpenglow followed by salmon and lavender skies. The Sierras, as usual, provided warm dry weather for our evening pleasure.

Mount Clark

I was awakened at 4:25 AM by the Mumbler mumbling loudly to himself: "It's almost time to get up!" Speedy starters we were not, and it was a bit after 6 before we left camp.

The route description in Secor's book instructs one to climb up to a ledge on the N Face. At the far end of the ledge, climb straight up for two 4th class pitches. Hmm, you could see the ledge, but where did it end? Running to the west, it had a discontinuity after about 100 yards, but continued on several hundred more yards to a big bowl. The terrain far above the discontinuity didn't look particularly easy (supposed to be 5.6), so we headed for the bowl. The going was pretty easy, mostly class 2 and 3 except for a few 4th class moves around the blocks. Directly above the bowl, I could see a big dihedral that ran pretty continuously up to the summit ridge, so I aimed towards that dihedral.

The first pitch was pretty easy, class 3 across the bowl, then up easy broken rock to the base of the dihedral, 5.6 climbing at most. The dihedral was harder, however. And the next pitch required some pleasant and interesting 5.7 stemming to end on a good ledge at a break in the dihedral. Above here, the climbing got harder, with the 5.8 crux being the entry move back into the dihedral above the belay ledge. More 5.7 stemming and face climbing then led us up to a poor belay stance in the dihedral. The climbing looks very intimidating from below, but close up the huge walls of the dihedral reveal many small cracks and edges that make for mostly easy but outrageously exposed climbing. Protection was excellent and the orange colored granite was generally very sound.

The dihedral above looked somewhat steeper, but it looked like we were very close to the ridgetop, so I was full of enthusiasm. The Groaner, however, was not enjoying the 5.8 pitch. Making moves up it, she groaned in her charac-

teristic fashion. Just below the crux, she yelled up to me: "I want to go down!" I knew just how to deal with the situation, I told her "No." The flat refusal pissed her off so much that she stopped being scared. You learn little tricks of psychology like this when you lead climbs. Meanwhile, the Stoic and the Mumbler were making good time swinging leads behind us. They stopped a pitch back when they heard that the belay stance was pretty tight.

I started up the final pitch of the Face. As usual, close to a ridgetop, the rock was a bit crummier. I pulled up onto a detached flake on one side of the dihedral about 20' above the belay. I stood on it delicately, because that flake wasn't going to be there much longer. By now, it was obvious that the top of the dihedral was not only vertical, but capped by a small roof. The roof was formed by a monolithic prow of rock that protruded down from the rock above, dividing the dihedral into two sections. I was on the right side, and would have to cross left to make progress upwards.

Hyperventilating only slightly, I placed a nut in a crack on the right side of the dihedral. I then thoughtfully backed it up with a small cam a little higher. There was a beautiful jug at the prow of the roof, I grabbed it and swung left. Now what? I stemmed my feet left over the void. Overextended over the overhang, I started to run out of strength. Hoping my pro was good, I matched hands on the jug and found a few nice but disappointingly short crystals protruding from the steep dihedral above the roof. I now had sufficient stability to move my right foot around the roof into a delicate stem, let go of the jug, and inch upwards. Finally I reached the top of the dihedral, and, feeling a bit run out, grabbed for a nice big chockstone in the rock above. Whoops, it's not a chockstone, it's loose! With small rocks and gravel pouring down around me, I managed to keep the block and myself from falling. I stemmed a little higher, grabbed solid rock above

the loose block, and pulled up into an alcove just below the ridgetop. A few easy moves brought me to the sunny NW arete of Mt. Clark.

The Groaner didn't have a whole lot of trouble with the roof, which I guess was kind of 5.9ish. Although she groaned prodigiously throughout, she took no falls, and climbed steadily. Instead of awkwardly stemming around and up the corner, she liebacked the crystals, thus winning style points in spite of her earlier bad attitude.

By now the Mumbler was finishing up the 5.8 pitch and trying to put in an anchor at the slightly better stance a few feet above the one I had chosen. In characteristic form, he was mumbling about the availability of pro at the stance. I warned him that the next pitch was a bit harder. He reminded me it was the Stoic's pitch anyway. When I yelled down to the Stoic, he at first wanted to lead the pitch. Later, after he got a good look at the jutting overhang, he took a top rope.

From here, we belayed, simul-climbed, and walked for a total of about 4 or 5 rope lengths up the NW arete to the summit. It was a beautiful day, although the view was somewhat marred by smoke rising from several fires burning to the SW near the Buena Vista ridge.

After the usual summit stuff, we worked our way down the ledges on east side of the mountain. It was after 4 pm, and the Mumbler and the Stoic were both planning to go all the way out to the cars that day (and night), so we hurried. The downclimb involves a little bit of 4th class, but it's no problem to solo in climbing shoes. At the bottom of the ledges, we changed back into heavier footwear (only the Stoic brought leather boots, everyone else managed with lighter stuff). The rest of the downclimb is pretty easy.

We followed the sandy ridge

(Continued on next page)

more Mt. Clark

above the cirque that makes the N Face of Clark At the NE end of the cirque is a headwall broken by many ledges. We followed the ledges down (couple of class 3 sections), then descended the cirque over a pleasant combination of grass, talus, and tundra. My knees didn't complain much, because I had taken drugs in advance. The Mumbler was in the lead, as usual. We arrived back at camp about 6:30.

The Stoic and the Mumbler took off at about 7 PM. I admired their courage and determination to descend over 5800 feet and 14 miles after doing the long climb. I was also very happy that I didn't have to do it until tomorrow. Amazingly enough, they made it out ~~Happy Babylon~~ The Mumbler wanted to collapse and sleep long before they got out, but the Stoic, naturally, wouldn't al-

low it. They caught a few hours of sleep at the trailhead parking area, then drove back to the bay area and were at work by 9 AM the next morning. Truly amazing people, those two.

Back at our Clark Fork campsite, the Groaner and I had a beautiful evening and a restful night's sleep. We broke camp at a relaxed 8:30 AM. My knees were stiff in the morning, and the steep, rugged down-go was not really pleasant. We weren't quite as good in avoiding the brush on the way down to the trail. Fortunately, we were able to escape left and waded down through the ferns until we got to the slabs near the trail, The remaining hike down the Merced was a little boring, but otherwise pleasant. -The Groaner was slowly wearing out, however. The bushwhacking had left her with a sort of flogged look, and I don't suppose

I looked any better. The final plunge down the stairs of the Mist trail was pretty brutal on my weak knees, and the Groaner didn't enjoy them either. The trail was packed with tourons, and nobody had a friendly smile for two dirty, flogged-looking mountaineers. It's hard to get any respect these days,

We made it to the cars by about 4:30 pm, took a shower at Curry Village, waited endlessly in line to get dinner at Degnans, and finally, drove off to find a place to sleep. (We were planning to continue on in the Sierra for a week-long vacation.) Naturally, the park was absolutely and completely full and we ended up spending the night at, you guessed it, the ~~infamous Camp 9!~~

Oh, well, at least it wasn't dusty.
-The Paraplegic

Application Redux

Many thanks to all the official PCS leaders who are re-doing their leadership applications. Here's a roster of current leaders. If you're not on the list, and want to be, please call the Trip Scheduler or the Mountaineering Committee to receive a blank form.



Benham, Debbie
Bulger, Debbie
Crawley, Roger
Dyal, Palmer
Eckert, Steve
Flinn, John
Ford, Noreen
Gaillard, Anouchka
Healy, Brian
Ingvoldstad, Kate
Ingvoldstad, John
Isherwood, Bill
Macintosh, Chris
Magliocco, Cecil
Maas, Kelly

Msxwell, Peter
Ottenberg, Marj
Schafer, Charles
Schuman, Aaron
Stewart, Anita
Storkman, Warren
Suzuki, Robert
Suits, Butch
VanGordon, George
Vlasveld, Paul
Wallace, Bob
Wilsey, Tawna
Wiedman, Kai
Yager, Chris

-D. Benham

Mt. Henry Hustle

Leaders Steve Eckert and Warren Storkman and participants Jeanne Eluckthal, Mike Faden, Patty Haight Phyllis Olrich, Peter Rosmarin, Jim Schollard, Aaron Schuman and Phil Sheehan assembled at the Courtright Reservoir trailhead on the morning of Sept 10, 1994 for an almost-on-time start. Twelve miles of dirt road and pleasant trails later, we nade camp at Rae Lake (9889'). Steve, Warren, Mike, and Aaron climbed Mt Fleming (10798'), finding a summit register musually rich in puerile obscenities not reportable here.

Around the campfire that night, perhaps inspired by the Fleming register, a new club record for badjokes and tasteless humor may have been set. No one was silent, and in the flickering light it was hard to tell whether the men were blushing more than the women.

Your correspondent's efficient and delicious wilderness nutrition system was rudely criticized and mocked. Warren's boy scout stories evoked two stanzas of Tom Lehrer's "Boy Scout Marching Song" from Aaron and Peter.

Sunday morning, Patty and Phil

slept late and climbed Mt Fleming while the rest of the group got a pre-dawn start towards Mt Henry. Aaron greeted the rising sun with several quatrains from the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, some in his own digitized translation.

We crossed a low ridge to Lower Indian Lake, another to TurfLakes, and headed up sandy slopes on Henry's southwest face. A steeper rock band was surmounted by an easy to climb (but hard to find) Class 2 route known to Warren from his three previous ascents of this mountain.

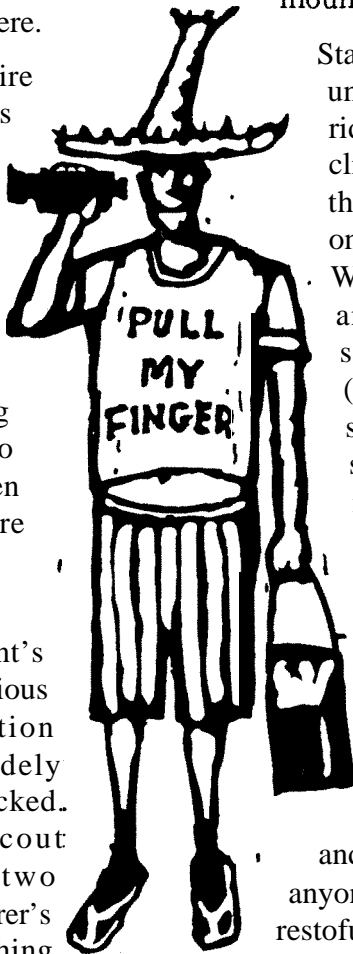
Stay below the west ridge until the notch where the ridge meets the face, then climb most of the way up the notch and turn right onto a wide, broken ledge. We then climbed easy scree and talus, reaching the summit of Mt Henry (12196') at 10am. Register signing, hero pictures, snack munching, peak identifying, and more thoughtless and hurtful criticism of your correspondent's alimentary arrangements followed.

Jim and Jeanne lingered on the peak, planning to camp another night and hike out Monday. (Has anyone seen them lately?) The rest of us descended, broke camp, and headed out. The long hike out was enlivened by a pack train of five beautiful, gentle llamas. With a few miles to go, several members of

the group, out of food and evidently driven out of their minds by starvation, gracelessly gobbled all that remained of your correspondent's much-maligned food. We reached the cars with daylight to spare, having covered 20 miles that day and having climbed 7560' (plus or minus) on the weekend.

Six of us reconvened at the Sawmill (Shaver Lake) for dinner and a shameless and ungrateful return to mockery of your correspondent's food. One further adventure awaited two PCS carpools. Getting lost and driving in circles (perhaps also ellipses and hyperbolae) they miraculously encountered each other near Clovis in the wee hours.

Thanks to our leader for another fine climb. — Peter Rosmarin



Winter Fun

North Shore Ski Condo Co-operative is seeking a few new members for the coming season.

Single memberships are \$370 for 6 months beginning in Nov (end of season partial refund usually applies).

Couples rates available.

Tahoe City condo that sleeps 10 is part of a large complex with washer/dryer, dishwasher, Microwave, cable, VCR, and fireplace in unit. Hot tub and snow removal included in complex.

Our group of 15 has been together for 10 years and is seeking new members.

Please call Tim Hult
408-970-0760

Labor Day Weekend Trip to Tuolumne Meadows

On Friday evening Rosemary Ullman and I arrived early with instructions to secure our campsite in the group campground. Unfortunately, neither of us remembered the name the site was reserved under, so we took the one reserved for someone from the Silicon Valley area, wondering if we'd be asked to pull up stakes and move at midnight.

About midnight others started arriving, so we pretended to be asleep just in case. Hard to do though because one of the new arrivals was a baby that cried for about an hour. We woke the next morning to find only two new tents. We were expecting ten. We found the rest of the group camped out around the restroom up the hill. It turns out Rosemary and I had found the right campsite. The restrooms were actually more picturesque and secluded so Vreni's group decided to stay there, and just come down to the group camp to eat.

The baby turned out to be Anouchka's daughter, Tanya, who was having trouble with the altitude and the cold, and was indignant about the whole thing. She's a real cutie who enjoys riding on her mom's back in an elaborate contraption I'm glad we didn't have when my kids were that little.

We left camp about 10 am for a leisurely Class 1 and 2 hike up Sunrise Trail to the top of Cloud's Rest at about 10,800 ft. The visibility was the best we'd ever seen in Yosemite, nary a cloud anywhere. With binoculars we watched people climbing up Half Dome looking like ants on the side of a garbage

can, and Ron had quite a time with yellow jackets who thought he had the best lunch. After returning, some of us took the ritual bath at Tenaya, though Liz was the only one to go in past her ankles. We heard stories of someone named Eugene who was going to swim the length of the lake the next day.

The nice folks in the next campsite loaned us lots of wood to help us get our fire going that night, so we sat around and told tall tales til about 10:00.

Sunday Morning no one could agree on where to go, so small groups of two or three set out on a variety of hikes. Vreni and Dave Caldwell set out for Echo Peaks, Greg Rau, and Greg's friend Norm set out for Saddlebag Lake. Greg actually caught a trout somewhere between the legal limit and two feet long. Jim Ramaker, Julie Woods and their friend Kevin hiked to Ragged Peak, making it to within 60 feet of the top, Eugene and Ron Lingelbach took in North Peak, while Liz Harvey and I made the easy hike to Elizabeth, where we sat under different trees and read.

Later that afternoon the restroom campers were very unhappy to find that a;; their camping gear had been confiscated by the rangers. Several citations later they had their tents back, and we spent the evening around the campfire preparing their legal defense. Several strategies were suggested, so I have no doubt justice prevailed and they're now all out on bail.

Monday morning we packed up early, said our good-byes, and as we passed Tenaya Lake, I could see Eugene in

his Kayak Thought you were going to swim it, Eugene

-Linda Yazell

Mexican Food in Sonora

On the way through Sonora before Labor Day, we tried the COCINA MICHOACANA for dinner. We (Carol, Randy, John and myself) recommend it. When we were given not only salsa but a sort of hot pepper coleslaw with our tortilla chips, we figured we'd hit paydirt. The food was spicier than is usual around here, but was tastily seasoned, not overdone. The menu had some unusual dishes, e.g: sopes, chicken mole. Service was good, and the restaurant was uncrowded on a Friday night. It appears to close at 9.30 pm. Location: 13955 Mono Way, Sonora (on the corner of Hwy 108) on the eastern side of town. Warning - it's a right turn on to Mono Way just before the restaurant, if your coming from the Bay Area.

- Chris MacIntosh



Broadcast to Peak Climbers and/or Broadcast to Day Hikers

Oct 22 - Sat Hiking -

MLL VALAND HOMESTEAD
VALLEY 4D+ LOOP.

Walk with Bond Shands on a 17+ mile special hike up Cascade Creek to Tam's East Peak. Return via Bolinas Ridge, Frank and Homestead Valleys. Plan for some x-country, strenuous climbs and a brisk pace. Rain or shine, bring flashlights (with extra batteries) and meet at Mill Valley Book Depot by 8:25am. 7:14 #10 GG bus.

Dec 17 - Sat Hike -

MT. TAM - BUSHES

And BUMPS 4D+ LOOP.

Join Bond Shands on a strenuous, moderate-to-brisk-paced 17+ mile foray over Tam's North-West side. We'll encounter some narrow footpaths and contacts with brush as we explore Van Wyck and Swede George Canyons, Simmons Triangle and other special places. Bring flashlight and full day's water supply. Rain or shine, drivers to Fairfax Parkade by 8:20 am. 650 #20, 808 #23 GG buses.

I recently saw this note on the bulletin board in Tuolumne Meadows.

A group of people are trying to have a geographic feature near Tioga Pass named in Honor of Ferdinand Castillo. Ferdinand passed away last year and was the Tioga Pass ranger icon that always had a friendly word and the warning "watch for deer" for those that passed his post. This group is attempting to have the rock promontory on Dana Peak just above Tioga Pass named "Ferdinand's point." As of now, it has no official name and the locals call it "the Lying Head." Please send your letter in support of this act to Tina Yerzy at the address below, but the letter should be addressed to Roger Payne - also shown below. Sorry, this confuses me too, but the committee would like to amass as many letters as possible and send them all at the same time.

Letters should arrive no later than Oct. 15th! Please support this effort.

Thank you.

-Tim Hult

Mail letters to:

Tina Yerzy

745 Dutton Ave.

San Leandro, CA 94577

Address letters to:

Roger Payne

Exec. Secretary

Domestic Geographic Names

523 National Center

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY
Roper's Climber's Guide
to the High Sierra. Do
you have an extra or
unwanted copy hanging
around? I've lost mine.
Will pay good money.
John Flinn, (415) 968-
2050 or e-mail at
Jnflinn@aol.com"

One Final Note...

GLASGOW, Scotland (Reuter) -British scientists preparing to climb Mount Everest Friday were given their first glimpse of a toilet specially designed for use on the roof of the world.

The steel cubicle, equipped with steel guy ropes anchored with ice picks to prevent it from being blown off the mountain, has a wooden seat as plastic would be cold to the touch and crack in the freezing temperatures.

A Scottish firm designed the \$11,000 toilet that is to be taken by sherpas up the mountain in seven pieces.

After its use by the 55-member British expedition, it will be dismantled and reassembled further down the mountain as a gift for other climbers on their way up or down.

CHAIRPERSON:

Peter Maxwell
1417 Kitimat Place
Sunnyvale, CA 94087
(408) 737-9770 (H)
Email: peterm@aoraki.dtc.hp.com

VICE CHAIR/SCHEDULER:

Debbie Benham
1722 Via Street, #2
Mountain View, CA 94041
(415) 964-0558 (H)

TREASURER:

Bob Suzuki
3646 El Grande Ct.
San Jose, CA 95132
(408) 259-0772 (I-I)
(408) 473-2402 (VI)

SCREE EDITOR:

Patt Baenen
541A Maybell Avenue
Palo Alto, CA 94306
(415) 494-3022 (H)
(408) 996-9964 (W)
(408) 996-2606 (Fax)
Email: pattb27@aol.com

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For change of address, contact Paul Vlasveld, 789 Daffodil Way, San Jose, CA 95117; (H) 4081247-6472, (W) 408/257-7910x3613

PCS meetings are held on the second Tuesday of every month. See Scree for meeting location and program information.

The following trip 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.
- Class 3: Requires use of hands for climbing. A rope may be used occasionally.
- Class 4: Requires rope belays.
- Class 5: Technical rock climbing.

Scree articles and contributions must be received by the editor no later than noon on the second to the last Friday of the month: email, 3 1/2" diskettes (Mac preferred), fax, or U.S. mail okay.



Deadline for the next issue is October 21

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Peak Climbing Section
789 Daffodil Way
San Jose, CA 95117



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