



NEXT MEETING

Date: Tuesday, Sept. 12

Time: 7:30 p.m.

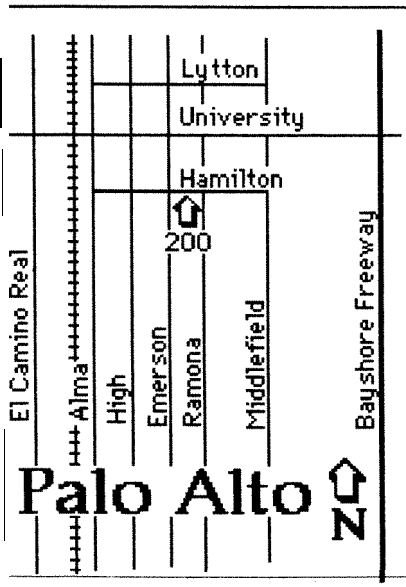
Location: Pacific Mountaineer
200 Hamilton Ave.
Palo Alto

Program: "Appointment with the Sky," presented by Kai Wiedman.

Alpine climbing in the Wind Flivers Range and the Grand Tetons of Wyoming.

With mid-life nipping at his heels and his alpine climbing days numbered, Kai sets-off in yet another pursuit of three more of the "Fifty Classic Climbs of North America This time, he has assembled a powerful team of PCSers that include Bob Suzuki, Jim Curl, and David Ress.

See Jim clash with the 5.9 vicious lie-back crux of Pingora! Ponder Bob Suzuki crossing the hideously exposed traverse on Wolf's Head! Watch David Ress in extreme stemming position ascend the wicked bomb-bay exit chimney of Warbonnet! Count Kai climbing the final pitch twice on Pingora after dropping some hardware...



Heckle and Jeckle and hide and seek

Like the two crows in the cartoons, David Harris and Steve Eckert left town August 23rd chatting about Pentium processors, patent law, and all those things that need r. be decided for the good of the world.

We were on a mission: Haeckel needed to be climbed so Phyllis' ice axe could be found and retrieved, David needed to get into shape for an upcoming John Muir Trail hike, and Steve had never been up the Sabrina Lake drainage.

(If you find any "Jeckle and Hide" reference in this report, let me know.) The first day started with an overnight stay at the Bishop Creek Entry Station, where David slept in line for a permit. It was a pretty long line even on a Wednesday night, with most of the traffic showing up between 10 pm and midnight.

We decided to take the shorter route past Donkey and Baboon Lakes (really - check the names on a map) and then cross a ridge to drop to Echo Lake. This route is quite good on the way in, but there is a scree chute to drop into the Echo drainage, so for the return route we went for the Dingleberry Lake trail (much longer and many ups and downs).

Making good progress, we decided to slog over Wallace Col (12960) with the packs and bag Mt Wallace (13377) on the way. No problem! From the south, Wallace is a

walk-up with some fun summit boulders.

Wallace Col however, is a terrible pass. Loose and sandy, especially on the west side, it should be avoided. We camped that night at the 12000' lake just west of Wallace, where the surface froze overnight. Snow on the way in was minimal, and we never put on crampons. Stream crossings were also easy, unlike the previous PCS trip where people had to wade.

The second day we left camp around 7 am to crampon up the 35-40 degree slopes to the ridge east of Fiske. From there to the top of Mt Fiske (13524) is an fun high class 2 walk with good views of Helen Lake and the head of Le Conte Canyon.

Just under two months ago, I was on the other side of this drainage: the reverse perspective was great. The ridge from Fiske to Warlow is rated Class 4, and looked tedious, so we dropped a few hundred feet down the south side of the ridge and traversed in some snow to the south ridge of Warlow. Boulder hopping leads to Mt Warlow (13231) and a better view of Muir Pass. The register has many "arguments" about whether the peak is properly named Warlow or John Barton, but the conflict seems to have died out in the 70's.

Perhaps someone could enlighten me on the origin of the name John

Continued on page 4

OFFICIAL PCS TRIPS

VOGELIANG, FLETCHER

Sept 16-17
 11,493 feet, class 2
 Leaders: Bob Suzuki
 (408) 259-0772 H (after 7:30 pm)
 Debbie Bulger
 (408) 457- 1036 H (until 10 pm)
 Topo: Vogelsang Peak

Mid-September is the ideal time to visit the Yosemite high country. Warm days, cooler evenings and diminishing tourist crowds allow a more peaceful wilderness experience. From Tuolumne Meadows we'll backpack in 7 miles, drop our packs at camp and climb Fletcher Peak. Sunday morning we'll climb Vogelsang then hike out. This will be a relaxed outing suitable for beginning peak climbers. Limit 8-10 people.

CROWN POINT

Oct 7-8
 11346 feet, class 2
 Leaders: Judith Dean
 (415) 8549288 H (until 10 pm)
 Judith.~~(forsythe.st~ford.edu
 Debbie Benham
 (415) 96%OS_58 H (until 10 pm)
 dmbenham @sol .com
 Topo: Matterhorn Peak 15'

Come on this very easy class 2 climb and enjoy the lovely fall colors hiking up Robinson Creek out of Twin Lakes. We'll camp at Peeler Lake on Saturday, then climb the peak on Sunday. Eight miles from Twin Lakes parking lot to Peeler Lake with 2500' elevation gain first day.

MT. LANGLEY

Oct 13-15
 14,027 feet, class 2
 Leader: George Van Gorden
 (408) 779-2320 H (before 9 PM)
 Topos: Mt. Langley, Cirque Peak
 Starting at roads end at about 10,000 feet, we will walk to Long Lake at 11,143 feet on Friday Saturday, climb the peak and return to camp. Back to the cars by noon on Sunday.

YOSEMITE VALLEY CAR CAMP

Oct 14-15
 Leaders: Cecil Magliocco
 (408) 358-1168
 pmag@ix.netcom.com
 Vreni Rau
 (5 10) 5825578
 Enjoy fall day trips from the valley. Family members welcome.

MT. IAN Jacinto

Oct 28
 10,804 feet
 Leader: Steve Ekert
 (4 1 5) ,508-0500
 eckert@netcom.com
 Cactus to Clouds Challenge: This 22 mile bike has over 10,000' of gain, and 2500' of loss. The trail is not

maintained or marked on any map I know of, but starts near Palm Springs in Southern California (at 5 am) and ascends to the summit of San Jacinto (10,804'). On the way down, we save our knees by taking the tram for all but 2,500' of the drop. You will have to carry 3-4 quarts of water since this is a desert climb on the lower part of the mountain. It might be cold (or snowy?) on top, and there is only one bail-out point (the tram). To sign up, you must contact Steve Eckert (415) 508-0500 eckert@netcom.com - your qualifications will be challenged but don't take it personally! This is a tough hike, and we want to show the group which does it every year that Northern California can muster a capable team also.

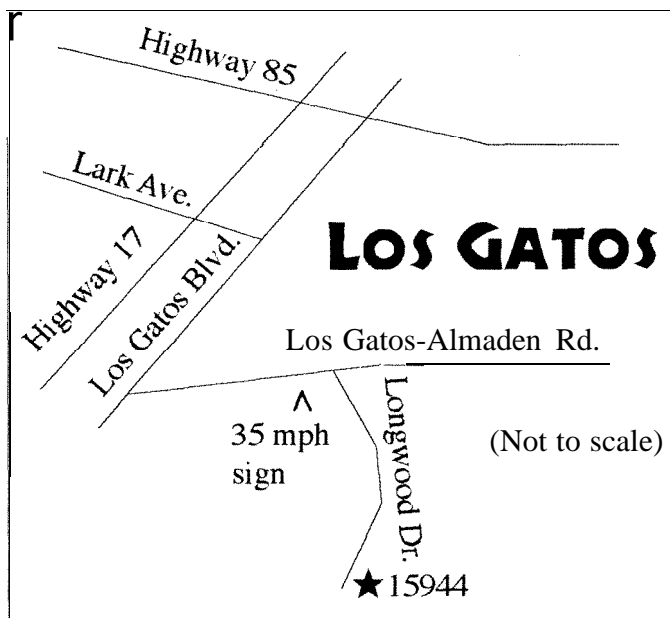
Fall/winter trip planning meeting

It's time for all leaders and prospective leaders to get their winter trips planned and on the Peak Climbing Section trip schedule. There will be a trip planning meeting as detailed below to establish a PCS winter trip schedule. All leaders and prospective leaders are encouraged to attend. Please eat dinner before the meeting.

Date: Tuesday, September 19, 1995
Time: 7:30 PM

Place: The Magliocco's (see directions)
Bring: List of trips you would like to lead.
 Topo maps and guide books may be helpful.
 Notes: If heading south on Highway 17, exit at Lark Avenue and cross back over the freeway to Los Gatos Blvd. If taking Highway 85, exit at Los

Gatos Blvd/Bascom Ave. After passing Lark Ave. while on Los Gatos Blvd., Los Gatos-Almaden Road is the third traffic signal. While on Los Gatos-Almaden Road, there will be a black 3.5 mile-per-hour sign with white numbers about 25 feet before you get to Longwood Drive. When you see the sign, slow down quickly. It is easy to drive right past the street. Go about 0.4 miles down Longwood Drive to get to the house.



YODELS

BYLAW CHANGE OF THE MONTH

For those of you keeping score at home: Please review the following proposed change to the PCS By-Laws.* We'll be discussing the change, then voting in favor or not in favor at the next meeting. Thank you.
Current Text:

ARTICLE III. Membership

Section 1. . . . Membership shall become effective on the first of the month following request for subscription or membership, and expire

on December 31 of the same year.

Proposed Change:

Section 1. . . . Membership shall become effective on the first of the month following request for subscription and expire one year following request for subscription.

*This change accurately reflects current practice in PCS.

-D. Benham

PRIZED PIOLET RETURNED

Phyllis Olrich sent the following note out over the PCS mojo wire: "If you've read Steve Eckert's latest trip report, you already know that my knight in shining armor has retrieved the lost axe from the summit of Haeckel. Tonight I see my beloved ax again and bestow that "appropriately wonderful award" upon Steve.

"Thanks to one and all who gave the rescue some thought. The search is off."

BELAY STATION HUMOR

Overheard at Lembert Dome recently: Kai Wiedman and Your Humble Editor were at a belay ledge on the Northwest Books route, minding their own business, when a shoe came sailing past them.

Kai thought it over for a second and then said: "I guess we're just waiting for the other shoe to drop."

CONSERVATION CORNER

Two upcoming events of note: On Sept. 17, from 4 to 6 p.m., Bidden Villa, Bay Area Action, the Committee for Green Foothills and

the Loma Prieta Chapter are sponsoring a community forum entitled "Environmental Activism from the Grassroots." "This event," says the press release, "aims to educate the audience about the significance of grassroots activism in protecting the environment, and to inspire community building around the common goal of a sustainable, healthy society."

Tickets are \$10 and must be purchased in advance by calling (415) 949-8653.

For those who would rather act than talk, the 11th annual Coastal Cleanup Day is Saturday, Sept. 23.

Last year more than 40,000 volunteers in California cleared more than 505,000 pounds of plastics, foam pellets and other debris from beaches, parks, creeks and lakes. About 105,000 pounds of debris were recycled.

In Berkeley, volunteers found some odd things. (Why does this not surprise us?) Among them: a wedding dress, an empty bottle of Prozac and a knife, all in one creek.

The cleanup will run from 9 a.m. to noon at 12 sites in 10 cities in the Bay Area. Those interested in working in Sunnyvale, Saratoga,

Mountain View, Palo Alto, Campbell, San Jose or Cupertino are urged to call Jennifer George at (MS) 730-7716 to register.

This one's free.

THE WALLS OF DEATH

Planning your next climb? Steve Eckert passes on the following, posted on the Internet by one Greg Glade:

The August 28th issue of Time magazine has a small chart depicting the world's five most lethal peaks. I doubt this takes into account the recent happenings on K2 and Rainier. What this also doesn't take into account, of course, is the number of climbers attempting the peak, ie. the death percentage.

Death Totals

Everest	216
Washington	116
McKinley	85
Rainier	67
K2	45

(Editor's note: One wonders how the editors of Time could have left out Mont Blanc, which reportedly extinguishes an average of one person a day in a typical summer.)

Continued from page 1

Barton, and how this peak came to be disputed?

It was only about noon, so we judged that we had time to do the class 3 traverse to Huxley and still pick up Spencer on the way back to camp, but the Warlow register warned that the ridge was “a no-no”. That’s odd, we thought, and went anyway. If there is a class 3 route, we saw no sign of it. Tall vertical slabs block progress at several points, and downclimbing around them leads you to round sloping dirty ledges with bad exposure. We went up cracks in the slabs, or edged along horizontal cracks and stayed near the ridge line by crossing from side to side as required.

One spot had a two-finger hold chest high, another hold three feet above and nothing else but shallow counter-force friction. (Suzuki would be proud of me, since he has been beating me up about trusting my boots to hold.) It took 2 hours to do a one mile traverse with 400 feet of gain and loss, but we made it to Mt Huxley (13 117) in one piece. Fortunately, here was an easy way down: The “west shoulder” route listed by Secor as “class 3...class 2, but with a head wall is really all class 2.

The headwall is easily bypassed to the north, staying on scree and boulders the entire way. There are a few moves in the chute that could be called class 3, and there are one or two moves on the summit blocks, but the level of difficulty is so different from the OTHER class 3 route that we considered it class 2 by contrast.

At the base of the chute there appear to be some cliffs which are easily bypassed by traversing to the Ridge just north of the chute. We timked up with water, and headed for Mt Spencer (12400) reaching the summit around 5 pm. This may not be a tall peak, but the views into the Evolution Basin and McGee Lakes area are great (Secor calls it “swell”).

The register claims that somebody lugged their 7-month-old up to the peak. This was surely a dedicated

climbing parent, since you either have to go over a 13000’ pass or walk 30 miles to get to the base of the mountain. Imagine the diaper pail...

Anyway, four peaks in 12 hours does not equal Waddell’s claims (in the Huxley register) of a 12 hour traverse along the ridge of Spencer/Haeckel/Wallace/Fiske/Warlow/Huxley. He’s a better man than I, that’s for sure.

That night I paid the price for leaving my heavy sleeping bag at home. It hit 15 degrees and froze half an inch of ice on the lake! David chopped a hole and pumped water while I creaked out of the sack and lit the stove, then we headed for Haeckel with full packs. The saddle between Haeckel and Wallace seems to be the best way to cross the ridge in this area. It’s class 2, but not as loose as Wallace Col.

Haeckel Col is class 3, and about the same height, so I can’t figure out why the guide books don’t mention the Haeckel-Wallace saddle as the best crossing point. We dropped our packs and headed for the summit along the “easy class 3 ledges” on the west side of the south ridge.

The last PCS group to climb Haeckel apparently had to stay close to the ridge line to avoid snow, which forced them onto tougher rock. We carried an ice axe, but never used it. Most of the route was at least 100’ from the ridge, and it truly was easy except for a move or two near the summit of Haeckel(13435).

Once on top, we located Phyllis’ ice axe in a crack. David put on his CalTrans hard-hat and began throwing rocks around, but could not get to it. I then pulled out the tent pole and bailing wire contraption I had brought with me to snag the wrist strap. We were in no hurry (it was only 8:30am), and eventually I got the axe shifted around where it could be pulled out.

Perhaps Phyllis will bestow “an appropriately wonderful award” as promised in her REWARD notice, but I’ll never tell!

The walk out was uneventful, even boring, and we hit very little

traffic on the drive home. Since we had climbed every peak in the area, we shortened the trip to 3 days and came out on Saturday night. Dinner at Snivler and 5 112 hours of driving got us home around midnight.

If the phone rings and David wants you to help him get into shape, plan on long days and lots of peaks. Those of you who have had trouble keeping up with me may take comfort in the fact that I could not keep up with him.

– Steve Eckert

Determined PCSers survive drive to Split Mountain trailhead

The clouds looked ominous, but what the heck, we’d come all this way so we might as well go a little further. Of course it was still Friday night, so there wasn’t much question at this point, but this was a theme which would be repeated over the weekend.

Saturday morning the seven of us (Bob Suzuki (Co-Leader (and the one who did all the work)), Jim Gardner, Jim Ramaker, David Harris, Eddie Sudol, Amie Martelli, and yours truly Charles Schafer) met at the point where McMurray Meadow Road meets Glacier Lodge Road, and transferred everyone into two 4-wheel drive vehicles for the trip in to the trailhead. We expected some route-finding difficulty and were not disappointed. We’d just passed McMurray Meadow when we crossed the two fords mentioned by Secor, then continued on what looked like the main road.

However, there looked to be another road off to the left which was not mentioned. Things deteriorated from here as the road continued south, then east, then into what looked like a sandtrap. Another road (actually more of a pretend road) had been spotted just before we came onto the sandtrap, so we backtracked to it (actually we double-backtracked since

Continued on page 5

Continued from page 4

we missed it the first time back).

This whisper of a path disappeared pretty quickly, so we continued back to the two fords and followed the other road, which turned out to be the right one. From here, the route description helped a little (we saw the two road signs mentioned), but at one point Seeor talks of turning here, then turning there, when all we did was follow the main road. That part was not too hard.

Finally, after two hours, we reached the trailhead. We quickly set to the trail, which really isn't hard to find if you know where to look (or read the big sign on the board at the trailhead) and ignore the maps which are in error.

The trail climbs some 4000 feet in a distance of 5 miles or so, so it is steep, and there are also some sections which are soft and loose (usually at the steepest parts), so the climb to camp was not one of my fondest memories.

We did arrive at Red Lake at about 3:00, however, without incident. Its worth adding that the scenery at Red Lake makes an abrupt departure from the high desert chaparral that we saw most of the way up, and becomes downright pretty. We hit no snow until we got to Red Lake, and it was spotty there, with the lake almost completely clear of ice (in contrast to a trip report of 3 weeks earlier). We found a campsite in a sheltered area completely clear of snow, and got our tents (and bivvys) set up just in time to get out of the way of a hailstorm which had been threatening for a while, and which finally let loose but good.

All of us, that is, but the two determined warriors who set out to conquer Mt Tinemaha. They got dumped on pretty thoroughly but still managed to make the summit, and returned to camp about three hours later. After some bustling about with dinner, most of us turned in early.

We awoke at 4:30 the next morning, and were moving by 545 except for one of us who decided to

go for Tinemaha. We were able to climb a few hundred feet without snow, but then moved onto snow fields for the climb up to the headwall north of Split and the headwall itself. The snow was actually pretty soft, although well consolidated, so travel was relatively easy with no need for crampons.

In fact the headwall looked as though there might be a lot of loose rock under all that snow, so I was pretty thankful. It was here that the clouds looked their most threatening, looking very dark and ominous off in the distance, while the lighter ones overhead dropped a few showers on us.

We persevered, however, and once on the ridge the showers stopped although the clouds in the distance continued to threaten. From here it was straightforward boulder hopping with a few snow patches to the summit.

And what a glorious summit it was! There were magnificent views all around, and everything to the west was covered in a mantle of white. The summit itself was pretty impressive with a steep drop-off to the notch, then the south peak rising up sharply on the other side.

We spent longer than we probably should have at the summit, savoring the view and the accomplishment, but then made up for it with a lot of glissading back to camp. We got down in no time at all, and wound up back at camp at about 1:00 or 1:30. It took about an hour to pack up, and then we were on our way down to the cars.

Several knee pounding hours later we were back to the cars and headed for the Sizzler in Bishop to celebrate. It was late by the time we got back home, but it was worth it!

If you have any questions, I can be reached at (408) 3246003, or at e-mail address charles.schafer@octel.com.

– Charles Schafer

Underwear fashion show on Temple Crag

On the weekend of August 5/6 six people wanted to climb Temple Crag but didn't have a permit, so Debbie Benham (the trip leader) and Cecil Magliocco very graciously left early on Friday to get all the way to Upper Sage Flat campground and spend the night on the ground in the appropriate spot to be first in line for a first-come first-served permit.

Debbie knew exactly where to camp: last year, when she arrived first but didn't camp in the right spot, she was upstaged by a group from L.A. and missed out.

As it turned out, someone else beat her to the spot, so she was second in line. More appropriately, she was first in line for a second-come second-served permit (these are much more valuable as you have to expend huge amounts of nervous energy worrying whether the person in front is going to grab all the permits you want).

Luckily, she obtained one. When the rest of us, Charles Schafer (co-leader), David Narris, Gary Jost and Peter Maxwell, arrived, our concerns changed from permits to methods of crossing the swollen creek.

Not knowing what the normal crossing, at the outlet of Third Lake, would be like, we decided to go for the stout bridges over the Second Lake outlet that Joe Coha and I discovered when we were there over July 4 weekend.

After the obligatory leader pep talk by Debbie (which prompted some uncomplimentary comments likening it to airline lectures about safety features on aircraft, and how much attention people pay to them) we headed off around 9:30 up the North Fork of Big Pine Creek.

I was left wondering if oxygen masks would pop out of the sky in an emergency, and who I would help first

Continued on page 6

Continued from page 5

before putting mine on. It wasn't long before Debbie and Cecil started making comments about tantalizing glimpses of my underwear - pink floral patterns were becoming visible through a hole in my trousers which was larger than I had thought. This helped keep the drudgery from the drudgery.

Further up the trail the ranger was checking permits. This came as a bit of a surprise as he wasn't interested in this on July 4. Apparently, though, people are coming out of the woodwork in droves as the snow melts and the quota is filling every day. We asked him about crossing the incredibly swollen creek and were told that the safest way was to use the bridges at the outlet of Second Lake, rather than the log jam at Third Lake. This crossing meant a slog across a mow field (not so bad) and talus (very bad long traverse) to get up to Third Lake, which is where we camped. This traverse didn't do Gary's knee any good - this was his first trip 9 weeks after surgery.

We checked out the "less safe" log jam later that afternoon and discovered it to be a breeze. This suggests it's a viable crossing under almost any conditions. Campsites were a little difficult to find at first, but there are several nice ones quite close to the outlet on the southeast side.

Surprisingly, there were very few mosquitoes. David and Cecil had roped to drop packs and continue on to climb Gayley, but it took so long to get to camp that they gave up the idea as unrealistic. In order to work off his energy, David went to sleep instead.

We left camp early on Sunday - 6 m. The first two hours saw us mostly on snow up to Contact Pass. We were glad to have our crampons and ice axes as the snow was compacted and icy. It's always nice to ring hardware and actually have to use it.

David had troubles with his coming loose at first and took to the rock at the side. Such was his boundless energy that even with

slipping on the loose stuff he still well outpaced the rest of us. At the pass, after much discussion of alternatives, we finally elected to take the "easy class 4" crack, which heads up directly from the pass, rather than descend the 300' necessary to pick up the normal class 3 chute. This crack is really a chimney and sufficiently narrow at one point that we had to haul all our packs up using a 7 mm rope that Debbie had brought along.

Gary did a sterling job of, straddling it but the rest of us wedged ourselves in and squirmed our way up. As well as hauling packs, Charles put the rope to good use for belaying those who wanted a little extra security. It's an excellent route and not too difficult.

After the 40' or so, it was a class 2 talus/scree climb almost to the summit, when it became class 3 again. It was relatively uninteresting until, after peeking over a knife-edge at the top, the true summit came into view, and with it the unmentioned (in both Secor and Roper) class 4 move. It's pretty exposed there and we had to get up about 6 feet with very little to use as purchase.

Not that it was very likely, losing balance at that point would have had very serious consequences and Charles became chief belayer once again. Using a 7 mm rope, you ask? It was perfectly capable of taking body weight, which was all that was needed.

With the very strong, cold wind, plus this bottleneck, we never assembled everyone together on the summit for photos. Three was the largest number at any one time, but that at least made individual shots possible.

We could see a lot of snow from up there. Sam Mack Lake was still completely surrounded. On the way back, rather than use the crack we ascended from Contact Pass, we tried the chute all the way (the so-called normal route). This became problematic when it "deteriorated" into hairy *class 3*, with the promise of getting worse unless we made a long traverse and dropped a long way. Instead, we

traversed a little towards the pass and descended to a point not too far down from the pass.

In retrospect we'd have been better off using the crack because the down climbing we ended up doing was definitely more difficult. From the pass we were able to make use of the softened snow in whatever technique one wished, and all were used: sitting glissade (with and without rain pants), boot glissade and plunge stepping.

We were able to stay on snow for most of the descent which made for good time. Debbie was having such a good time that she started hallucinating: she claimed to have met Prince Charming on her way down.

Despite Gary's prodding, however, she was reluctant to tell us what happened. All the earlier slow sections meant we didn't arrive in camp until around 2:15, and we still had to pack up. Perhaps this caused frustration in Cecil, or perhaps she was on a high from the climb. Whatever, she attacked the rip in my trousers (which had become significantly enlarged) and almost tore one leg completely off.

Unlike David, whose trousers had also ripped but had put on jeans for the walk out, I had no backup, either for the walk out or the drive home. Cecil, who explained her actions by saying "I don't know what came over me" tried to console me by saying that restaurants have a sign saying no shirt, no shoes, no service but don't say anything about no trousers! As an aside, although David clearly won the "most energetic person" competition, he lost the much more important fashion contest, with drab, colorless material seen through the rip in his trousers. David and Cecil took the car keys and raced off into the distance to bring the cars up to road's end to meet us.

After saying our goodbyes, Debbie, Cecil and I left at 530, had a "gobble 'n' go" at Burger King in Bishop and made it back by 12:30 am. The others ate at Sizzler and did some shopping and paid the price.

- Peter Maxwell

-PRIVATE TRIPS

Mr. WINCHELL

September 15-17
13768 feet, class 3
Organizer: Siamak Navid
(408)553-3850W;(415)361-8548 H
sia@vid.hp.com
(Leader wanted)
Topo: Mt. Goddard

This is a 3 day trip starting on Friday Sep 15th. The plan is to camp at Sam Mack meadow (or Lake), climb the peak on Saturday and return on Sunday. I will be on vacation Aug 5th-20th, leave messages.

MT. DANA COULOIR

Sept 17
13,000 feet, steep snow
Organizer: George Van Gorden
(408)779-2320 H (before 9 PM)
Topo: Mt. Dana

We will meet at Tioga entrance station entrance at 8:00 AM on Sunday. We will go up Glacier Canyon, awesome country, until we reach the glacier, such as it is. With ice axe and crampons, we will ascend the couloir, putting protection in as necessary. From the top of the couloir, we will go on to the top and descend by the trail. Bring a harness and a few carabiners. I will be going up Saturday and I hope to get a campsite at Tioga or Ellery Lake.

SHASTA, HOTLAM GLACIER

Sept 16-17
14,162 feet, class 3ice
Organizer: Kai Wiedman
(415) 347-5234
Co-organizer: Kelly Maas
(408)279-20-M
Topo: Wilderness Press: Mt. Shasta

The Hotlam Glacier is the most challenging of Mt. Shastais glaciers. The Hotlam presents three distinct icefalls. Each offer route finding among seracs and crevasses. Join Kelly and Kai for some mixed climbing and exposed blue ice. Technical ice climbing skills are not necessary. Basic ice axe and crampon skills, including self arrest, are required.

MT. HARRINGTON

Sept 23-24
11,005 feet, class 3
Organizer: Paul Magliocco
(408)358- 1168
pmag@ix.netcom.com
Topo: Marion Peak

This trip starts at an elevation of about 4,500 feet near Cedar Grove in Rings Canyon and grinds up a steep trail to camp at over 9,500 feet. The guide books describe two class 3 routes and one class 4 route on this peak and mention that the view from the summit is spectacular. Your signature on a liability waiver will be required to participate in this trip.

HIGHLAND, RAYMOND PEAK

oct7-8
10,934 feet, class 2
Organizer: Roger Crawley
(415) 321-8602

Car camp at Grovers Hot Springs near Markleeville. Saturday is a four mile approach and a 4,000 foot elevation gain to Raymond Peak from Pleasant Valley. Sunday is Highland Peak, a 3300 foot gain from the Ebbetts Pass road.

PCS now has a site on the World Wide Web

The Peak Climbing Section has joined the information age, with its own site on the World Wide Web.

What is the Web? It's the most up-to-date of computer network services. It's a multimedia service, capable of transmitting sound, images, and video as well as text. It's a hyperlinked service, providing a vast set of cross-references from one online resource to another. It's a service that's achieved sudden popularity, with endorsement and support from most computer network providers.

If you have access to a network, you can probably use the Web. Why is the PCS on the Web? Our online data bank (or "web page") has two functions: as a new member outreach tool and as a current member library resource.

For potential members, our web page provides an overview of our activities, instructions about how to subscribe to Scree, directions to our meetings (with maps), and a glossary of mountaineering terms. For current members, our web page provides

information we all need to plan trips, like the SPS peaks list, addresses and phone numbers of ranger offices and archived reports of earlier trips.

Our web page provides cross-references (or "hot links") to other interesting web resources: the Sierra Club page, the Loma Prieta page, national park pages, a page for state high pointers, a page on the SO classics, and more.

Our web page even includes a few seconds of video, filmed by Victor Anderson and showing Jim Curl leading a PCS group to glorious success at the top of Mt. Sill.

But the PCS web page is still incomplete. It awaits your contribution of information, in any multimedia format, that will interest current and future PCS members. Climb the web and reach the pinnacle of multimedia networking at the PCS web page.

Our address (or "URL") on the World Wide Web is <http://reality.sgi.com/~csp/pcs~index.html>

-Aaron Schuman
schuman@sgi.com

CHAIRPERSON

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PCS meetings are held the second Tuesday of each month. See Scree for 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.

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First Class Mail

“Vy can’t ve chust climb’?” - John Salathe