



World Wide Web Address: <http://lomaprieta.sierraclub.org/pcs/>

General Meeting

Date: October 14, 2006
Time: 7:30 pm
Where: Peninsula Conservation Center
3921 E. Bayshore Rd.
Palo Alto, CA

Program: Backpacking the Arctic
National Wildlife Refuge

Presenter: Drew McCalley

The north slope of the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge has been the focus of one of the conservation movement's most intense battles for two decades. Drew McCalley has led a dozen backpack trips to this remarkable wilderness, most of them for the Sierra Club National Outings program. This slide show will focus on his 2005 trek across the coastal plain from the arctic shore to the foothills of the Brooks Range. Interspersed into the story of this crossing of the 1002 Area (the portion of the Arctic Refuge that is vulnerable to oil drilling) will be highlights from Drew's other trips among the rivers, mountains, plains, and abundant wildlife of the Refuge.

Directions: From 101: Exit at San Antonio Road, go east to the first traffic light, turn left and follow Bayshore Rd to the PCC on the corner of Corporation Way. A sign marking the PCC is out front. Park behind.

Annual Election of PCS Officers

The nominating committee is pleased to announce the following slate of candidates for 2006-2007. Election of PCS officers occurs at the November meeting and additional nominations, if any, will also be accepted from

the floor, at the meeting. The meeting will be on the 14th of November. Elected officials take office right away.

Chair: Kelly Maas
Vice chair: Lisa Barboza
Treasurer: Toinette Hartshorne

-- The PCS Nominating Committee
Debbie Benham
Bob Suzuki
Arun Mahajan

PCS Trips

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

Dates: October 7, 2006
Peaks: Mt. Whitney
Class: 2-3
Leader: George Van Gorden vangordeng321@aol.com
Co-Leader: Bill Kirkpatrick wmkirk@earthlink.net

We will climb the peak in one day going up the mountaineers' route and coming down by the Whitney trail. If there is snow in the upper part of the chute we will need crampons and an ax. Experience with crampons and knowledge of and ability to self-arrest required. Our pace will be moderate to a little faster than moderate.

Dates: October 7-8, 2006
Peaks: Mystery Peak (6,687 ft)
Class: 1-2
Leader: Debbie Benham, H: 650/964-0558,
deborah05@sbcglobal.net
Co-Leader: Joerg Lohse, JoergPCS@gmail.com

Come meet the bad boy bears of Hetch-Hetchy! Come enjoy the last clear days of the Sierra with this late season carcamp at Hodgdon Meadows Campground. Saturday, we'll hike up our Mystery Peak; Sunday we'll find something to summit. \$5 nonrefundable campsite fee holds your spot. Contact either leader to sign up.
PS: Feel free to come for the day if you're not up for camping!

Dates: October 27-28, 2006
Peaks: Mt. Langley
Class: 1
Leader: George Van Gorden vangordeng321@aol.com

We will meet at the trailhead around noon and hike into our camp in about three to four hours. We will climb the peak on Sat. and get back to our cars before dark. This is a good trip for beginners although it could be chilly.

Trip Reports

Mt Whitney – East Face Route in a Day

August 12, 2006

This is a project in the category of “do you think you can....” The blank to be filled in is “climb the East Face of Mt Whitney in a day”. The answer is, of course, yes, since soloists routinely climb this route car-to-car in a fraction of a day. I was more interested in the question as to whether a climbing team of two ordinary mortals using a rope could climb the route from the car in a day. The answer to that is also yes but it about kicked our butts.

I had attempted to do this project last year with Dee Booth. We made a tactical error and used the trail to try to get back to the car instead of using the Mountaineers Route to get to the North Fork Trail. This trail is gawdawfull long and my back arthritis caught up with me after a while and I ground to a halt a couple of miles from the parking lot. The bivy blew the 24 hour time limit.

This year I decided to try again as long as I could convince another person to give it a shot. The popular concept is that persistence is a virtue but I am beginning to think it is really a synonym for dumb. In any case, Linda Sun volunteered to give it a try, based, no doubt, on not knowing what she was in for. Armed with a more than capable partner and a new pack that would hopefully be less stress on my back the project was on.

On Friday, August 11, Linda and I headed out for Lone Pine. We pulled into the lower campground below the North Ridge of Lone Pine Peak about 9:45 PM and were hopefully getting some sleep by 10 PM. The alarm clock was set for 3 AM. We dragged our sorry selves out of the sleeping bags at the appointed hour and headed up to Whitney Portal to join an inordinately large number of nuts who were also heading up the various forks of Lone Pine Creek at that hour. Amazing. After a lousy coffee-free breakfast Linda and I headed up the trail at 4:30 AM using our headlamps.

We hit the North Fork cut-off quickly and headed up, only to be followed by a squad of the aforementioned nuts, who apparently

were suffering from the delusion that we knew what we were doing and thought perhaps we knew the way up the regular Whitney Trail. Linda politely informed them of the location of the trail that they were looking for and off they went. We hit the Ebersbacher Ledges just as the sun was making its presence known and by about 6:30 AM we pulled into Lower Boy Scout Lake. We took a short break here and were passed by three lightly equipped young men who informed us they were headed for the East Ridge of Russell.

Linda and I continued hiking up above Lower Boy Scout Lake across the slabs and up to the outlet from Upper Boy Scout Lake. At this point we could see the three young men heading up the trail to Iceberg Lake. Fortunately we did not kill ourselves laughing but it became a source of entertainment thinking about what these guys were going to eventually do once they figured out where exactly they were. We continued up to Iceberg Lake and took another short break before heading up to the gap between First Tower and Mt Whitney. At about 10:30 AM I headed out on the Tower Traverse.

The remainder of the climb of the East Face was uneventful and went smoothly. We even managed to find the correct Fresh Air Traverse. At about 4:30 PM Linda and I popped up over the final blocks onto the summit, much to the surprise of several grossly uninformed young mountaineers camped down at Trail Camp. I was asked if I had one of those “gun things” for blowing “spikes” into the rocks, a la “Cliffhanger”. A short lesson in cams amused them and they went away happy but I was astonished to learn that people actually take some of those lousy climbing movies seriously.

At about 5 PM Linda and I decided to head for home. We headed along the North Rim of Mt Whitney past the old outhouse, which has been reduced to two trash cans with holes in them and a weirdo looking funnel. The structure is gone. We took a lookee-peek-see over the edge and below us was the not unexpected killer snow field. The gap for the top of the Mountaineers Route was clearly visible in the rock rib to the right of the snow field. On the left was another rock rib which we down climbed. This goes at about class 3 to class 4 maybe in some spots. This brought us down nearly level with the gap and we decided to use our ice axes to cross the narrow remaining section of snow. It was possible to cross about 100 or so feet lower on a loose looking rocky band. Once at the gap marking the Mountaineers Route down we went. This is the worst pile of scree in the known world. The bottom of the Mountaineers Couloir has snow in it which we bypassed by exiting on a shelf on the right. In short order we were at Iceberg Lake where we refilled our water bottles.

Vowing to make it to Upper Boy Scout Lake before it got pitch dark off we went. We did manage to make it to Upper Boy Scout Lake before dark but just barely. Now all that remained was figuring out the way down the slabs. Trail-less. In the way dark. Headlamps only. I had timed the trip to coincide as closely as possible with the full moon but goofed by scheduling it during the waning cycle. The moon was nowhere in sight and it would be hours before it even showed up at all. Worthless.

The trail down the slabs is now marked by several Eifel Tower sized cairns. When in doubt, we were able to locate them by looking around with our headlamps and only had to guess in one or two spots. For the most part these monster cairns coincided with the trail we followed going up in the morning with one significant exception. The last of the cairns brought us to what appeared to be a dead end at the end of a slab the ended in the mandatory willows. Flashing my headlamp around it appeared that there were some huge boulders on the other side of the

willows and it was possible these were the same huge boulders that are on the trail the goes up from Lower Boy Scout Lake to Upper Boy Scout Lake. There also was a slight seam through the willows that we could get through without thrashing. Sure enough, we made it through the willows and were exactly at the large boulders and back on the trail. There isn't a corresponding monster cairn on the trail side of the willows so I have no idea what is on the minds of the trail builders in this area. Once back on the trail we relaxed and slowly hiked our way back down to the parking lot, stopping occasionally for a break. The biggest concern during these breaks was not getting stiff muscles but passing out and falling asleep!

We arrived at my 4Runner at 11:30 PM. It had been 19 hours since we started. We retrieved our various items from the bear box and headed down to the Lone Pine Campground again. All the sites were taken except for the ones where nobody had shown up so we just helped ourselves to one of those! After a big beer we conked out in our sleeping bags at 12:30 AM. What a day.

Final notes: this was an interesting project. It was satisfying to travel over all that distance and climb this route and then make it back to the car. The shortest segment of this project was the actually climbing itself. The longest segment was getting down, no doubt made more complicated by having to come down that gawdawfull Mountaineers Couloir. This is not a project for everyone but it might have some appeal for those who can hike quickly and climb moderate alpine rock routes. It is strongly suggested that a more leisurely drive be made to the east side in order to get a decent nights sleep. Linda and I started fairly early Friday but in the end we had only about five hours of time in our sleeping bags Friday night which really doesn't translate into total sleep time. At 4:30 AM we were already tired, and believe me, it didn't get any better as the day went on. We were gassed.

My best thanks to Linda Sun for joining me on this project.

Rick Booth
Los Gatos, CA

References:

Here is a link to an East Face Route description of mine:
<http://lomapietra.sierraclub.org/pcs/articles/WhitneyClimbersGuide.asp>

SuperTopo: <http://www.supertopo.com/packs/highsierra.html>

The High Sierra. Peaks, Passes, and Trails, second edition, R.J Secor, The Mountaineers, 1999, ISBN 0-89886-625-1
Climbing California's High Sierra, second edition, John Moynier and Claude Fiddler, The Globe Pequot Press (Falcon Guide), 2002, ISBN 0-7627-1085-3
Climbing California's Fourteeners, Stephen F. Porcella and Cameron M. Burns, The Mountaineers, 1998, ISBN 0-89886-555-7

Fifty Classic Climbs of North America, Steve Roper and Allen Steck, Sierra Club Books, 1979, ISBN 87156-262-6
Mt. Whitney, East Face Route III 5.7, Allan Bard, Shooting Star Guides, Allan Bard (now the Bardini Foundation), 515 Sierra Street, Bishop, CA 93514. Possibly now unavailable.

Mt Harrington – East Face, “Dragon Dihedral”, 5.7/8

July 22-25, 2006
Rick Booth

Over Memorial Day, 2005, I went to climb Mt Harrington via the North Ridge with Bob Suzuki and a group of PCS people. This was the “consolation prize” for not being able to climb North Guard because the bridge across Bubbs Creek was out. I really didn't care what peak was climbed but Bob “the listbagger” Suzuki was being denied a peak he needed, however, he graciously agreed to repeating Harrington. We camped at Frypan Meadow and on summit day hiked up and passed near the East Face of Mt Harrington on our way to get on the North Ridge. I eyeballed the East Face and dismissed it as no more than 5.6 and it no doubt already had lots of routes on it. I was wrong.

I took a couple of pictures of the East face and when I checked them at home it looked like the top section of the east Face was pretty damn vertical. Not likely 5.6. Checking the literature and the world wide web indicated there were no routes on the East Face. Amazing. One report posted at Summitpost.com indicated that the rock was “grainy”. It seems to me all Sierra rock is grainy so that potential problem was summarily dismissed. I decided to make an attempt at some route on the East Face at a time when I could fit it into my schedule. Now all I needed was someone dumb enough to go with me.



The East Face of Mt Harrington
Obvious “Dragon Dihedral” route on the left of the face
Photo: Rick Booth

That problem was resolved nearly immediately. Over beers after climbing at Planet Granite one Wednesday evening I was listing some of the projects I had lined up for the summer of 2006. When I came to the Mt Harrington East Face project, Tom Malzbender, an amiable fellow and outstanding climber, was all for going in and trying a new route on Mt Harrington. Tom is a researcher in algorithm development at HP Labs in the area of optical and visual signal processing and pattern recognition. Go figure.

On July 22, 2006, Tom and I packed up four days worth of food, two ropes, a rack which included doubles of everything from microscopic brass nuts to a #4 Camalot, a dozen bolts and hangers, a hammer, a bolt kit, and a couple of knife blade pitons. Heavy. We headed up the Deer Cove Trail just outside the boundary of Kings Canyon National Park at 11 AM in the nearly insufferable heat and headed for Grizzly Lake. At about 3 PM the heat stopped, only to be replaced by lightning, thunder, and lots of rain. Tom and I hunkered down underneath his tarp and

waited out the deluge. That wiped out an hour. After the rain abated we continued hiking and hit the cut off for Grizzly Lake. This part of the trail is in terrible shape. It is overgrown in many places, eroded from water in many places, and there are a lot of downed trees across the trail that have to be negotiated. It was slow going. By about 7 PM and about two miles from Grizzly Lake I was out of gas so we bivvied on the trail near a small trickle of water in the midst of a billion mosquitoes.



“Dragon Dihedral” route, Mt Harrington
Photo: Tom Malzbender

Sunday morning we battled our way through the mosquitoes and in about two hours were at Grizzly Lake. We camped at the north end of the lake on a flat sandy spot several hundred yards away from the lake but near the inlet. Grizzly Lake is undergoing the process of being reclaimed by vegetation and as a consequence is a bit marshy and a productive mosquito factory. Keeping our distance helped reduce that problem. Tom and I set up camp and then packed up the gear and headed up towards Harrington. When we could get a solid view of the East Face we saw a huge diedral on the left side of the face. We decided to take a look at that before we would venture out on the face to the right. Working our way up the talus eventually brought us to a spot directly below the diedral. The first section looked like moderate angle 5.6 or 5.7. After that the crack system steepened and it was not clear what we could expect in that section.

Tom volunteered for the first pitch. After racking up, Tom headed up the crack that forms the diedral. This went smoothly, with the exception of two loose hand holds that were tossed off, and Tom stayed with the crack most of the way except for a fifteen foot section where he wandered out on the face to the right. He rejoined the crack above this section and eventually set a belay at about 150 feet up the crack at a good stance below the next sequence of roofs. I followed this and we decided it was about 5.6 in difficulty. The pitch had gone

smoothly and at the belay stance I confidently predicted we would be on the summit ridge in no time.



Tom Malzbender at the belay, end of pitch 1
Photo: Rick Booth

Now it was my turn. I didn't like the look of the roofs up higher but they were there and it didn't seem there was another option so off I went. I negotiated a couple of small overhanging steps and got back into the crack in the corner of the diedral and headed up to a nice stance just under what looked to be a difficult roof section. This was about 80 feet from the belay. I set a piece and leaned back to check out the next sequence. At that point I noticed it was kind of dark.

“FLASH! KAPOW!”

Hmmmm. Not good. Looks like our blast to the summit ridge in no time was not going to happen. Since the time between the “flash” and the “kapow” was about one second it was clear whatever was going to happen was pretty close. I threaded a long sling around a block wedged into the crack and lowered off. We left the rope in place and rappelled from the first stance on the single length of 50 M rope. We left that in place and stuck all of our gear into a plastic trash can liner and headed back to camp.

The storm pretty much stayed to the south of Grizzly Lake, a marked contrast to the day before when that storm blasted the Grizzly Lake area quite hard. Tom and I entertained ourselves for the rest of the late afternoon by putting up a rain tarp for the occasional squall that blew through and gathering up firewood to build a little camp fire.

Monday morning bright and early we got up and headed back up to the east face. Tom jumared up the fixed rope and belayed me up the first pitch. Since there was no gear in the crack to clean I headed up the face to the right of the crack. This went at about 5.7 and was fun except it would be difficult to protect on lead since there were few decent cracks that would hold gear in this face, in spite of the fact it is very featured. Once at the first belay I tied in to the second rope and headed back up to the previous days high point. I got a decent cam in under the little roof and headed up and around it. I expected it to be a layback but the little crack pooped out and it turned into a reach for a bomber horizontal crack. A couple of moves and I was through it. Above this there is a section of fairly easy face moves. The only pro was to sling a little horn just after the roof moves. I used one of those new Mammut “dental floss” kevlar slings which worked well. From here the climb goes back into a crack, either on the left or right, and heads straight up to the summit ridge. This pitch is about another 150 feet. It is a little

loose in some sections and I blew off a pretty big foot hold in one section. The crux section is the little roof and our estimate is this is about 5.7 or 5.8 in difficulty.



Tom exiting the crux on the second pitch
Photo: Rick Booth

The second belay was right on the South Ridge just below a little head wall on the ridge. Tom followed the pitch easily and then we decided to head to the summit. Tom lead up the little headwall and we dropped the rope and strolled over to the summit. The headwall was low fifth class, maybe 5.4, which makes this so called “fourth class” ridge kind of stiff. We signed the summit register on Monday, July 24, 2006, and then down climbed the South Ridge. In addition to the fifth class head wall, there is a bunch of other fourth class stuff below which made the down climb somewhat tedious, however, this brought us back to our packs at the base of the route in short order.



Tom Malzbender at the base of the East Face, Mt Harrington
Photo: Rick Booth

The weather was heading in the same direction as the previous day, that is, down the tubes, so we walked over to the base of the direct east face and looked around here and there and waffled all over the place about the advisability of heading up a pitch, slamming in two bolts, and lowering off. The East Face proper has a visor thing sticking out near the summit which makes exiting the face somewhat problematic. In the end, we threw in the towel and decided to head back to camp, pack up, and see if we could mitigate the hike out somewhat by camping at Frypan Meadow.

This we did. The weather system seemed to sense that we were escaping and decided to give us one last solid shot. In about an hour it was raining as hard as it gets and Tom and I again spent about an hour sitting on our packs in the middle of the mud under his tarp. After the rain let up we slithered into Frypan Meadow and set up for the night. The next day we hiked out, blowing the turn off to the Deer Cove Trail, and ended up heading out on the Lewis Creek trail. As I sit here typing I still haven't a clue as to where that turn is. Tom hitch-hiked back to his van and we headed home.

Final Notes: The name of the route? “Dragon Dihedral” is named for my friends Linda Sun and Vicky Wong. Linda and Vicky have been steady, enthusiastic, and committed climbing friends for well over a year, both outdoors and in the gym. Linda suffered through a thorough thrashing at Joshua Tree this last winter with grace and good humor and Vicky has been my steady gym partner and followed me on the notorious “Quicksilver”, 5.9R, in Yosemite Valley without freaking out when Jim, Hal, and I were preparing for The Fin. Without Linda and Vicky, my life would have been diminished and I sure would have climbed a lot less. Thank you both.

Special thanks to Tom Malzbender for accompanying me on this adventure. Tom is easy going, strong, and an outstanding climber. For a smart guy, though, it isn't clear to me how he gets interested in these kinds of projects!

The route is short so it is likely it can be climbed from a base at Frypan Meadow, thus avoiding hiking a heavy pack into Grizzly Lake. It is two 150 foot pitches from the base to the South Ridge. Once past the little head wall on the ridge itself it is a short class 2/3 stroll to the summit. If you don't leave anything at the base it is possible to continue on down the third class North Ridge and head down that way. The North Ridge is a fun route in its own right and this would avoid the crummy fourth class down climbing on the South Ridge. A single 50M rope should be fine and a rack of one set of stoppers, one green alien, and doubles on up to #2 Camalot plus one #3 Camalot ought to do it. Add in the usual selection of slings including one “dental floss” sling and one or two long slings and that should be sufficient.

The hike in is pretty strenuous. The elevation gain is about 5200 feet from 4600 at the road to about 9800 feet at Grizzly Lake. The total distance into Grizzly Lake via the Deer Cove Trail is approximately 8.5 miles. The Deer Cove Trail is hot, exposed, and has limited water options. The advantage, if it is, is there is no requirement for a permit if you are headed to Grizzly Lake. The Lewis Creek Trail starts within Kings Canyon NP and is somewhat cooler and has several stream crossings. Frypan Meadow is within Kings Canyon NP so a permit will be needed either for the Lewis Creek trailhead or a destination of Frypan Meadow. The trail to Grizzly Lake, either through Frypan Meadow or the bypass which is somewhat further west is in poor condition. There was a huge fire in this area around Labor Day last year and there are a lot of burnt

trees, trees across the trail, new growth replacing the old, and water erosion.

Mt Goddard: It Stands Alone

August 12-16, 2006

If Mt Goddard (13,568') is known as an emblem peak, then Goddard Canyon should be viewed as the emblem gorge! What a sight: vibrant and colorful alpine wildflowers; roaring waterfalls cascading down; pristine meadows with meandering rivulets and streams; giant pine trees; and least we forget, devil mosquitoes! For over ten years, I'd been wanting to hike and climb in this area, and finally, that dream came true.



We started via Florence Lake, a west side Sierra entry. We were: Landa Robillard, Bill Kirkpatrick, Ted Raczek, Eric Valentino, David Chang, and yours truly. Catching the ferry to cross Florence Lake is a motor boat ride that costs \$19 round trip – your “E” ticket ride. The long hike to Martha Lake, our basecamp, was stunning – treading on the JMT, crossing the tumultuous San Joaquin via footbridge, hiking up and up Goddard Canyon. Greeting us at Martha Lake were two fat, lively and hungry marmots! Thank goodness we had bear canisters. Summit day found us heading toward the Class 2 East Slope ascent route, fondly nicknamed “Talus of Eternity”. We crossed one SE facing snowfield with a run-out to an ice-covered lake at Goddard’s base. I was grateful we all had brought ice axes; would have been quite a slide without one! We opted not to climb via the SE ridge line; lots of snow in the chute and we hadn’t brought crampons.

Landa and Ted lead the way to the top and before we knew it, we were there☺ Fabulous views from the summit: the Palisades, Ionian Basin, and glorious Mt Humphries.



Hiking out was just as marvelous as hiking in. Once again, we found ourselves at Florence Lake. Only this time, the lake was 4 1/2 feet lower and the boat ramp had been moved! Some of our group witnessed this marvel. Our ferry driver, Charlie, said that each year Florence Lake is drained completely by mid-September, “...for repairs.”



Thank you to everyone! I couldn't have climbed Goddard without you☺

-- Debbie Benham

Bob Suzuki's list finish on Koip Peak (Lifetime Achievement Award)

by Aaron Schuman

Bob Suzuki completed *The List* with a day hike to Koip Peak, in the company of dozens of friends and well-wishers.

What is *The List*? It is a compilation of 247 significant peaks in the Sierra Nevada. Climbing every peak on *The List* represents a lifetime of mountaineering achievement, and a true dedication to the wild high places of California. *The List* was created in 1960 by a committee of the Sierra Club Angeles Chapter Sierra Peaks Section, led by the renowned Andy Smatko. 24 subcommittees each took responsibility for exploring a different region of the Sierra Nevada, identifying the peaks in that region that were especially scenic, or challenging, or historic, or unique. Read details at <http://angeles.sierraclub.org/sps/splist.htm> The SPS

identifies only 63 mountaineers who have climbed *The List*. These climbers are named at <http://angeles.sierraclub.org/sps/spscomp1.htm> Our own Sierra Club section, the Loma Prieta Peak Climbing Section, has only three finishers, Steve Eckert (<http://climber.org/TripReports/1999/465.html>), Rich Leiker (who isn't known to the SPS), and now Bob Suzuki.

Such a large victory deserves recognition, and a sizeable group came along to cheer Bob on at the summit:

- Aaron Schuman
- Amanda Jobbins
- Arun Mahajan
- Bill Kirkpatrick
- Bob Evans
- **Bob Suzuki**
- Brian Parkison
- Charles Schafer
- Chris Franchuk
- Chris Prendergast
- Dan DeKimpe
- Dee Booth
- Eddie Sudol
- Fred Kremerskotter
- Jeff Fisher
- Jim Curl
- Jim Ramaker
- Kelly Maas
- Kirsten Mouradian
- Landa Robillard
- Lisa Barboza
- Mike Wyreman
- Rich Leiker
- Rick Booth
- Ron Karpel
- Scott Kreider
- Stephane Mouradian
- Steve Eckert
- Ted Raczek

Others did not climb the peak, but celebrated Bob's success at a champagne campfire that evening at Oh Ridge, near June Lake:

- Bruce Bousfield
- Cecil Anison
- Debbie Benham
- Dot Reilly
- Harry Xue
- Joerg Lohse
- Linda Sun
- Mary Cheng
- Nancy Fitzsimmons
- Sarah Bousfield
- Stella Lorvan
- Tom Driscoll

The hike itself was long but pleasant, on a cool September Saturday. We began at the Mono Pass trailhead, off Tioga Road, near Tuolumne Meadows. We hiked over Parker Pass, crossed Parker Creek, and up to Koip Peak Pass. Here we left

the trail and made an easy cross-country walk up to the broad 12962' summit. On the way up, we passed an auspicious flock of bighorn sheep, who had apparently come to bleat out their congratulations.

Mike McDermitt emails, "I was there in mind if not body." He summited Koip Peak earlier in the day, and left the mountaintop before the first members of the main party arrived.

This photo taken by Arun Mahajan with Ron Karpel's camera. There are other wonderful photos at http://www.karpel.org/Ron/HTMLTrips/20060916_04_Koip.html



-- Aaron Schuman

Private Trips

Private trips are not insured, sponsored, or supervised by the Sierra Club. They are listed here because they may be of interest to PCS members. Private trips may be submitted directly to the editor.

For the following trip listing, please contact:

Jeff Fisher 408-733-1299 Jeff_fisher_5252@sbcglobal.net

•Date: November 18-19, 2006

Pinnacles National Monument

Hike, Bike, and Climb

Class 1 to 5 depending on what you want to do

Co Leader: Rick Booth rwbooth@comcast.net

For the following trip listing, please contact:

Warren Storkman, 650-493-8959, dstorkman@aol.com

•Date: January 2007

Peak: Kilimanjaro

Location: Tanzania, optional safari following

For the following trip listing, please contact:

Jeff Fisher, 408-733-1299, jeff_fisher_5252@sbcglobal.net

•Date: January/February 2007

Peak: Ojo del Salado (22,300')

Location: South America

Elected Officials

Chair:

Tom Driscoll / pcschair2006@sbcglobal.net
2149 Junction Ave #3, Mountain View, CA 94043
650-938-2106 home

Vice Chair and Trip Scheduler:

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28 N. First St #100, San Jose, CA 95113
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Scree is the monthly journal of the Peak Climbing Section of the Sierra Club, Loma Prieta Chapter.

Our official website is [http:// lomaprieta.sierraclub.org/pcs/](http://lomaprieta.sierraclub.org/pcs/)

Email List Info

If you are on the official email list (lomap-pcs-announce@lists.sierraclub.org) or the email list the PCS feeds (pcs-issues@climber.org), you have a free EScree subscription. For email list details, send "info lomap-pcs-announce" to "listserv@lists.sierraclub.org", or send anything to "info@climber.org". EScree subscribers should send a subscription form to the Treasurer to become voting PCS members at no charge. The Scree is on the web as both plain text and fully formatted Adobe Acrobat/PDF.

Rock Climbing Classifications

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, rope may be used.

Class 4: Requires rope belays.

Class 5: Technical rock climbing.

Deadline for submissions to the next Scree is Sunday, October 29th. Meetings are the second Tuesday of each month.



Peak Climbing Section, 789 Daffodil Way, San Jose CA 95117