

# THE NEEDLES

No.651 - July 15, 1987 A 10 Page Issue

A newsheet published by and for the Ski Mountaineers and Rock Climbing Sections of the Sierra Club's Angeles Chapter since 1938. Send Subscriptions and address changes to Pat Holleman, 1838 6th St., Manhattan Beach, CA 90266 \$7 per year due in October.

## NEEDLES -- JUNE 13,14

Participants on this trip were few in number, but they climbed quality routes on the soaring granite of the Needles. Lindgren and DeRusha started out on Nearer My God to Thee but didn't get very near. They switched to the south face of the Sorcerer's Apprentice and found an interesting and exhilarating three-pitch climb. It consisted of Vernon's new climb up the SW corner (sorry about the name, Greg) and the top two pitches of Broomstick. Meanwhile Vernon, Baca, and a third (mystery) climber ascended two classics -- The Howling (Baca says he howled) and Igor Unchained. Jim Shirley and partner climbed Shazam, and the partner took the spelunker exit at the top. Jim was not built for that variation ("a winch couldn't have pulled me through"), and the climb finale turned into a very interesting operation. On Sunday Lindgren and DeRusha tried the same climb and the same exit. They did it (with mild cases of claustrophobia), and in the process they discovered why the climb is five pitches long even though the third pitch ends 50 ft from the summit. (Leader's secret for an enjoyable finish: leave all the hardware for the second man to drag through.) Also on Sunday Vernon and partner climbed Spooky. Baca and students Meek and Smith-Meek ventured out on Black Magic (12 pitches) rather late in the day but by some kind of magic finished early.

RGL

## ON-GOING CRACK CLIMBING WORKSHOP

A six-month crack climbing workshop has been developed to help RCS members increase their ability to lead and follow cracks in the 5.8 to 5.10d range. From mid-October 1987 through mid-April 1988 we will climb about every other Saturday at Joshua Tree N.M., and supplement the climbing with an overall training, fitness, and instruction program. By the end of the six-month program, participants may expect to have improved their crack climbing ability by at least two grades. Workshop leaders will be Jim Erb and Theresa Rutherford. If you are a Regular RCS member, are currently leading cracks at least the 5.7 standard, and can climb hard for six months, send an SASE to obtain a four-page workshop description and an application.

Jim Erb  
1546 San Carlos Pl  
Orange, CA 92665

Day Phone: (714) 779-3047

### FLASH!! IMPORTANT NEWS:

As reported on the national public radio network "TIRE MOUNTAIN IN COLORADO (consisting of 6.5 million tires) WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND CAUGHT FIRE. THE SMOKE COULD BE SEEN FROM LAS VEGAS." Lick your chops Chuck Wilts. D.P.

MUGELNOOS STAFF

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SMS: No information sent

MEETINGS: RCS: Third Wednesday
of month. SMS/SPS: Second
Wednesday of month. Both
meetings at 7:30 PM at the
Griffith Park Ranger
Auditorium, 4730 Crystal
Springs Drive., L.A.

CLIMBING SCHEDULE \*

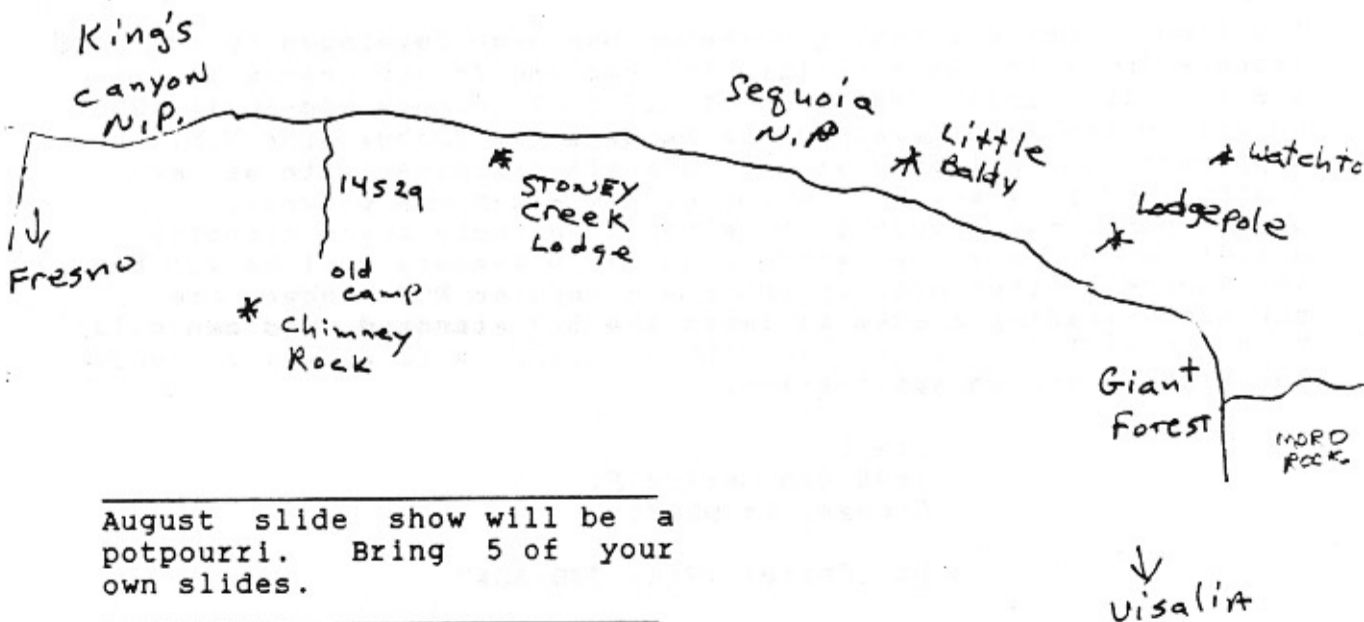
- JULY 18-19 SEQUOIA
VERNON \*\* 619/375-2612
JULY 25-26 TAHQUITZ
DE RUSHA-BAILEY 213/661-1004
AUG 8-9 TUTTLE CREEK
SHIELDS-VERNON 818/798-9621
AUG 15-16 SUICIDE
RABICHOW \*\* 818/342-0195
AUG 20-23 CHARLOTE DOME
ERB-RUTHERFORD 714/998-4517
AUG 22-23 NEEDLES
\*\* \*\*

1987-88 SMS CENTRAL COMMITTEE
ELECTION RESULTS:

- Andy Fried
Gerry Holleman
Owen Maloy
Pete Matulavich
Eddie Nunez
RJ Secor

Rich Henke is looking for
people for a NEPAL TREK which
he is leading from Oct. 16, to
Nov. 9, 1987. The cost is
\$2300. including air fare.
Call Rich at (H)213/545-3812
or (W)213/535-1817 R.H.

SEQUOIA NAT'L PARK JULY 18-19
Meet at 8:00 at Stoney Creek
Lodge/Restaurant/Store.
Climbing will be at Chimney
Rock Saturday and Little Baldy
on Sunday.
3 miles North of Stoney Creek
is Forest Rd. 14529. The road
ends after 2 1/2 miles. Camp
will be here. Since it is in
Sequoia Nat'l Forest, there
are no restrictions. Topo's are
available for those wishing to
do routes on the Watchtower or
Moro Rock.
This trip is suitable for
students, wives, kids,
mistresses, etc. J.O.



August slide show will be a
potpourri. Bring 5 of your
own slides.

\*\*Leader or asst. not currently scheduled. LEADERS! VOLUNTEER NOW
\*CLIMB WILL NOT GO WITHOUT CHAPTER QUALIFIED LEADER CALL TO
CHECK BEFORE TRIP.

New roster and trip schedule are just about ready and will be out
soon. Thanks for being patient.

## ROCK CREEK SMS TRIP, MAY 9-10

We should have been suspicious about conditions. No one else had drawn a self issue wilderness permit at the Bishop ranger station. Being a bit hard headed, a bit optimistic and mostly desparate for snow, Paul Harris, Eddie Nunez, Mark Goebel and myself headed up Rock Creek since this would give us the closest access to the remaining dwindling snow at the higher elevations (trip originally scheduled for Lamarck Col). Also to join us at camp were George Grover, now living in Carson City and friend Patty from Reno.

Continuous snow coverage started at 10,500 ft with boulder and bush tag ending at Treasure Lakes. Hoping to reach the north ridge below the Bear Creek Spire summit on Saturday's tour, we were turned back at 12,000 ft when hit by a white out and snow flurries. Several inches of partially consolidated snow began to freeze up making the ski down less than a great time. A light rain lead into the evening adding to the sense of gloom. Thanks to pyro-Eddie passing out pieces of a Prestolog at the roadhead, we enjoyed a warm campfire between the raindrops.

Sunday started out with blue skies and pleasant temperatures. The best snow conditions appeared to be in the direction of Saturday's tour so off we went toward the ridge again. By 11AM our perfect day began to go down hill quickly. Small avalanches trickled off the steep rock faces at regular intervals, dark clouds bellowed above the surrounding peaks and worst of all the snow was turning to thick mush! Following a quick decent to camp, we were packed up and on the trail just in time before the skies let loose. The moral of 1987 California skiing: try it next year. DP

## YOSEMITE - MEMORIAL WEEKEND

It is unfortunate that Ellen Holden suffered a dislocated shoulder and severe lacerations of her arm as a result of a 40 foot leader fall. The accident occurred on the "Water Fall Route". Sunny Side Bench. After being lowered to the ground, Ellen was able to walk to transportation to the Valley Hospital. She was treated and released to return to our group camp site. Recent advice indicates that she is improving rapidly. We wish her a speedy recovery and return to climbing (which is exactly the way Ellen feels about it).

Eighteen members, students and guests showed up despite the intimidating weather forecast. (In the memory of the oldest living attendee, me, there has never been a Memorial weekend that wasn't intimidating. Wait until earth quake prediction becomes a science!) It was in fact a typical Memorial weekend: cold, but not all the time; rain, but not all the time; crowds and noise all the time.

Most of the action took place at Glacier Point Apron, Manure Pile Buttress, and Sunnyside Bench. Miguel Carmona and Mike Raynor did the most spectacular route: Washington Column, South Face. This included a bivouack at the top. Robert Takahashi, Ellen Holden and Ted Lewis were on the Waterfall Route, Sunnyside when Ellen fell. Mark Maier and Jim Mathews did some big climbing on El Cap. Ray Fong, Nancy Jensen, John Gonzales and Cliff Delker did the Grock on Glacier Point Apron as well as one of the "Afters" on Manure Pile Buttress. Phil Rabichow, Mary Starkweather and Mike Heinz also climbed there.

Ron Madewell showed up with a busted foot and did some elegant hobbling. The leader schlepped to the top of Yosemite Falls, completing several nasty 1.0 pitches and one 2.0(A) when he absent mindedly stumbled off the path. His companion, under study to Vanna White, was of considerable help in pointing out which way was up.

M.C.



## SKIING SHASTA -- THE HOTLUM BOLUM ROUTE

I had already put my skis away in their summer location, the hard to get to and overly crowded space under my bed. I had to pull them back out. A loosely talked about trip to Shasta was going to happen!

Greg Jordan had pulled together a three and a half day trip consisting of Greg, Andy Fried, and myself.

We had heard the drive would take 14 hours. It didn't. We left LA a 1:30pm on Friday, had a extra long dinner in Sacramento and still arrived at Weed before 2Am. Maybe the person meant that it feels like 14 hours.

Over 90 percent of the people that attempt Shasta use the south side route up Avalanche Gulch starting from easy to reach Bunny Flats. We chose the north side Hotlum-Bolum route starting from North Gate, which is reached by winding through a maze of unmarked logging roads that could take 30 minutes to 4 hours to navigate.

We were confident that we could easily find North gate. We had a current Forest Service flyer that described the road to North gate with detailed directions (eg. go 2.1 miles turn right at fork, go 1.3 miles...) The directions were total bullshit! We spent over 3 hours testing the different branches of the logging roads, before reaching what might have been North gate. The altimeter read 7000 feet, the correct elevation for Northgate, but we weren't sure this starting point would pan out.

Carrying our skis, we hiked up a lightly worn trail, ascended a snow covered hill, and there was Shasta and there was our route! We continued up to about 10,000 feet to the base of the snow and camped in a small valley with running water and soft sand for the tents.

We enjoyed a great evening. It was warm, clear, and the mountain was magnificent. We could see the entire Hotlum-Bolum route. It went up a snow covered ridge between the Hotlum and Bolum glaciers, turned right up a ramp leading to a step, and then traversed to the peak. The route was steep. It would be challenging skiing.

The next morning we woke to overcast skies with an occasional snow flake blowing by. The weather had changed. And before we could finish breakfast it was snowing lightly. We decided to give the summit a try.

Carrying our skis we climbed up rock and snow to where the slope steepened. From here we the route begins climbing the ridge between the Hotlum and Bolum glaciers. We stopped to put on crampons. The visibility had went from fair to bad. We climbed another 300 feet in near white out conditions. At 11,000 feet, the rest of the route was almost completely snow covered with little to aid in navigation. Without wands, it would be too easy to wander off route when descending. We decided to turn back.

We put on our skis and had a bumpy but satisfying run back to camp. Heck, we were skiing in June in a horrible snow year! We hiked out early and returned home a day early. Even without the summit it was a unique and exciting trip.

Next year Andy has agreed to give the Hotlum-Bolum route another try -- this time as a official SMS trip. And next year we'll take wands.

EFN

OVERHEARD AT LUNCH ROCK

Rumor has it that John Orange is engaged to a lady named Judy Ho. Sources say that they will be married in late August and will move to a new home at 57 Schubert Court, Irvine, CA 92715. Their new phone number is (714) 856-3326.

M.T.

## SOME IDEAS FOR NEW CLIMBERS

Some of the most fascinating hardware of any sport, possibly excepting tool and dye making, is found in climbing shops. It is very tempting for newer climbers to buy these shiny toys:- "Friends", "Tri Cams", etc. - and then to use them on low level routes. There is nothing illegal or immoral (or fattening) about this practice; it just delays the acquiring of basic leader skills. The fact is that every route rated 5.8 or less requires only standard lo-tech protection: nuts, stoppers, hexes etc. This is the kind of protection that an inexperienced climber (new kid) should be learning to place and to place it quickly and reliably. If your'e a 5.8 climber with 5.2 leading skills its pretty frustrating for both ends of the rope. Climbing is more than being able to do a nifty nose jam (unreliable during flu season) or a pectoral veronica. That stuff is fine on a top rope but its much better to know how to protect yourself when you're at the top of the rope.

Further, with respect to this high-tech chotchga, there is more to using it than meets the eye. Making a reliable placement with such tools requires practice and judgement. A novice leader has enough to do just trying to stay on route, without, at the same time trying to learn advanced pro.

The last point about protection is: use it! Its almost impossible to use too much. No less a climber than Margo stated that on a recent 5.6 lead she placed something every six feet! Even a short leader fall usually costs some skin and quite often a dislocation or busted ankle. You may want to reflect on this as compared to the pleasure of bragging that you led the whole pitch with only four placements.

Sorry, that was almost the last point. The real last point concerns another skill that needs to be acquired. This is knowing when to retreat or to holler cop or to back off or whatever you want to call it. Its substituting judgement for a nutty idea born of missplaced machismo - that only chickens back off. If you were a chicken you wouldn't be up on that lousy rock in the first place. For a whole bunch of reasons, weather, lack of time, loss of route, or even loss of confidence - you may want to down climb or rap off or even to be lowered by a party above you. Do it! Its a judgement call that only you can make and that never needs justification. M.C.

[Ed. I'm sorry this is \*hand written. I'm sorry that I ever agreed to lead that damned climb. I' sorry that I'm so apologetic. Other than that, have a nice day.

\* I don't have a type writer nor would I know how to use it if I did. I don't have one because I have always believed that its better to have lead in your pencil than a ribbon in your type writer. M.C.]

## Toulumne Campsites

Anyone wishing to climb in **non-RCS anarchy** (i.e. neither whistles nor clipboards - *nor leaders, first aid kits, waivers, sign-in sheets, route sheets, and RCS credit*) is welcome to use the group campsites I've reserved in Toulumne Meadows: site C on Sunday and Monday nights Aug. 2 & 3, site F on Saturday and Sunday nights Aug. 8 & 9, and site H Friday through Sunday nights Sept. 4 through 6 - Andre Korbut-Weberg

Aug 8-9

SAT-SUN

MTC

M: Independence Pk (11,744'), and Mt. Gould (13,005'): Dayhike peak each day from Onion Valley carcamp site. Send SASE with conditioning, experience, H&W phones, carpool info to leader: DONNA O'SHAUGHNESSY, 22533 S. Vermont #32, Torrance 90502. Ass't. BOB HENDERSON.

BALDY HUT REPORTHUT BUILDERS RETURN FOR 50TH ANNIVERSARY

"Get to vurrk, hew lay-see loaf-furs!" With misty eyes and quivering lips, sixty-seven of the San Antonio Ski Hut faithful gathered for the reunion at Harwood Lodge and heard this cry echoing through the trees -- George Bauwens exhorting his crew again! They started arriving at the lodge early Saturday afternoon, June 27th, walking up from the parking area and mounting the steps, slowly and carefully, these incredible people from five decades ago. These marvelous souls, now with white hair, some with hearing aids and spectacles, picking their way up to the front door of Harwood with sparkling eyes and smiles from ear to ear. They have come from as far away as Colorado (Dede Gorin) and Northern California (Steve Wilkie) and Sparks, Nevada (Mike and Natalie Sherrick). Many others sent regrets (see Howard Koster's letter elsewhere in this issue). The big front door of Harwood would swing open and they would enter, wide-eyed and expectant; then, spotting an old friend from the past, the cry would ring out: "My God, is that really you, Phil..?", exclaimed Nelson Nies when he recognized Phil Falcouner. Both Falcouner and Nies were on the original building crew which constructed the Baldy Hut in 1937, which still stands today at the very spot where Bauwens cracked the whip fifty years ago!

Reposing above Harwood's entrance was a giant banner reading: SAN ANTONIO SKI HUT 50TH ANNIVERSARY. Jim Powers, the Hut's manager since 1967, had gathered his crew and readied the lodge for a truly gala celebration of the beloved structure's golden commemorative. By late afternoon the photo albums were out, the wine glasses were raised, and the lodge was noisy and festive. Bear hugs, laughter and tears punctuated the happy throng. Powers' dinner crew had the delicious fare served and cleared, and the group settled down for the evening programs. Muir Dawson brought some incredible slides which he had made from original black and white photos, showing the actual construction in its various stages at the site at 8400' on Mt Baldy. Bob Frampton showed some early pictures of the area going back to 1921. John Wedberg brought the gathering up to date with a slides-and-sound presentation depicting the Hut from 1953 to the present. The evening was finished off with the showing of the 16mm Ski Mountaineers movie by Walt Davie -- who not only showed the movie, but who had taken most of the footage himself dating to the 50's and 60's.

Sunday morning Powers served up a great breakfast of fresh pineapple and strawberries, eggs, sausage, biscuits, and all the trimmings. Then about twenty of the attendees made the hike up to the Hut. Tablecloths and flowers, toothpicks with cheese, and champagne were awaiting the hikers. Bud Halley and his guitar struck up some of his original Ski Hut songs, and the celebration was on!

Glen Dawson and Dick Jones made their way over to the stair well, and climbed slowly upward. Arriving upstairs, they stared silently around them, just standing there quietly with their thoughts from many years ago. Jones had logged the most time of any of the original builders: 26 days working on the 1937 structure. Dawson, together with his brother Muir, were not far behind with 11 days and 22 days respectively. Falcouner was 5th most active with 19 days; when Phil signed the Hut's register he said it was the first time since 1947. Jack Russell at age 83 was the senior member to make the hike to the Hut Sunday.

Falcouner quipped that the only reason Jones logged all that time was because he (Jones) was unemployed at the time. Overheard was a burst of laughter when it was recalled that Bauwens would visit various construction sites in 1937 and scoop up the excess cement powder; this was then placed into 65-lb containers and carried up the hill -- sometimes two at a time by a single young (foolish?) stalwart. Such tricks as these kept the cost down to around \$700 total for the Hut's construction in 1937. Compare this with the cost of the new outhouse which was completed in 1981 after the fire: \$3200! (Powers said it would have been much more expensive, had he complied with the San Bernardino County ordinance requiring hand rails and large doorways to accommodate wheelchairs!)

Almost fifty years worth of Ski Hut managers were in attendance, dating back to 1938: Powers, Wilkie, Lloyd Balsam, and George Blundell. Names of the 1937 original Hut builders who attended the event were: Jones, Dawson (Muir & Glen), Falcouner, Ashcraft (D and L), Werner (Louise, representing husband Niles), and Nies. Howard Gates and Wolfgang Lert, along with Howard Koster, sent their regrets.

Fifty years gone and at least fifty more to go! When the last of the downhill runs are taken from the top of the Bowl and the memories of some ancient fires which snapped and crackled in the old pot-bellied stove have long since faded, let's hope that our grandchildren and their grandchildren will still have fond recollections of a little olive drab cabin, up at the 8400 level on Mt Baldy.



GET TO VERK YOU LAY--SEE LOAFERS!!

That's the way George Bauwens, the rough but lovable ski hut building boss, would shout at us in his thick German accent. After the first hut burned in Sept. of '36, Georges leadership and the enthusiastic work of the SMS, the hut was rebuilt (about twice as large) ~~HEMMHEMMHEMM~~ to a usable state for the '37 season. So while we are celebrating 50 years of the SA hut and those who built it, let us not forget George Bauwens and the many other workers who are no longer with us.

As for me, I am very sorry I can't join you for this wonderful reunion. You see, I am being deported from this world and on the train speeding toward the border. I have a neuromuscular disease called ALS which you may have heard called Lou Gehrig's disease. The cause is unknown and no cure has yet been found.

The more than 50 years in the Sierra Club and the SMS has brought me many wonderful memories and many happy times at the baldy hut. I want to mention a couple of incidents: 1936 was a great snow year. I'll never forget the great ski run from the hut all the way on lots of snow clear to Harwood on Easter Sunday! In 1938 the big flood that damaged so much of Southern Calif. washed out the road up San Antonio Canyon. The preceeding week end a group of us were at the hut when it started to rain on Sunday morning. So we decided to hike down, leaving our skis at the hut for the next week end. The rain continued and on Wednesday came the big deluge dropping, as I remember, 24" in 24 hours. A week and a half later Chet Errett and I hiked to the hut, almost all the way from Glendora to get our skis so we could ski somewhere else. What a mess it was, streams still runing high and a couple of big new gullies across the trail to the hut.

Now there is another very special loving person who should be remembered as we think of the early SMS days. Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, a bit older than we were then was a dear loving lady who was like another MOTHER to all of us. When many of the ski mountaineers left for the war Mrs Cook continuously wrote letters to all who were away. Many never returned but those who did, I am sure, always had a special place in their hearts for the loving memories of Elizabeth Cook.

What a satisfaction that we builders of the hut for our own fun can realize that hundreds, maybe thousands, of others are enjoying what we left them. Tribute, too, to those dedicated ski mountaineers who have maintained, repaired and improved the hut. Especially to the hut managers and especially especially Jim Powere who has been the manager for the past 20 years.

And now with the memories--the heritage of Walter Mosauer, founder of the SMS, George Bauwens, Elizabeth Cook, all the builders, maintainers and users, lets look forward to the next 50 years of great fun at the San Antonio Ski ~~HEMM~~ HUT!

SKI HEIL!

Howard Koster

Dear Mugelnoos Editor,

There is a dreadful mistake in Mugelnoos No. 650, June 17, 1987, Page Three. The famed Little Gem cartoons originated in Mugelnoos. In later years, some were reprinted in other Sierra Club publications.

May Pridham, an early skier and climber, invented, illustrated and captioned all the genuine Little Gem cartoons. Why Dave Brower was given credit for the "sketches" is beyond my imagination.

The first Little Gem cartoon appeared in Mugelnoos No. 16, July 8, 1938. A copy is enclosed for proof. Perhaps you can reprint it to correct the record. Other Little Gem items appeared frequently in Mugelnoos, at least till No. 100, May 14, 1942 (I discontinued my research at that point).

I am glad to see that Kitchen Sink Mountaineering is carrying on Tradition in the modern mode.

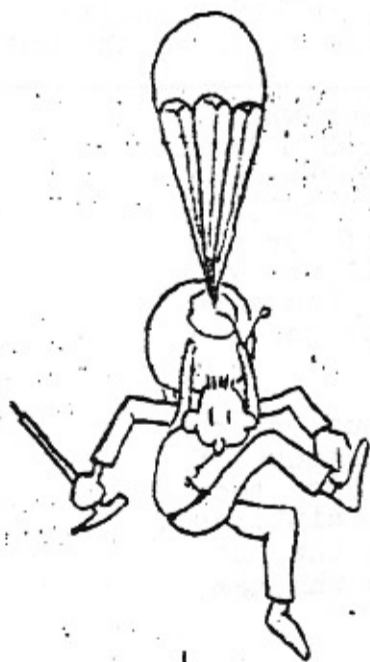
Ruth Dyar Mendenhall,  
Mugelnoos Editor and Chairman Emerita

PATENT (PATTON) DEPARTMENT

We present herewith two of the far-famed and widely-used, but never before published, inventions of May Pridham. For the benefit of any rock climbers who survive the use of these appliances, we hope to promulgate additional information on scansorial apparatus in a later issue. Text and illustrations by May "Predicament" Pridham.

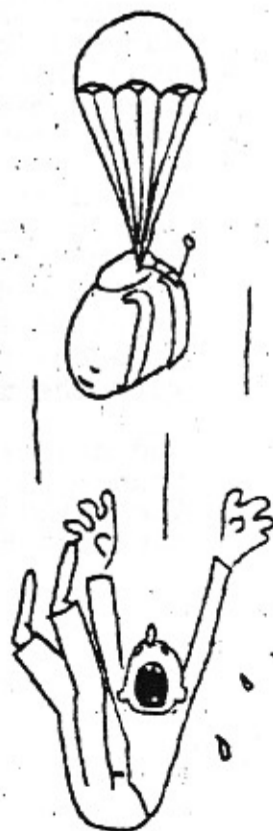
The Famous Little Gem Parachute

It is easily fitted to any ruck-sack. In using the Little Gem Parachute, the climber must not raise his arms. However, in case he does make that mistake, the ruck-sack is still lowered in perfect safety.



The Little Gem Exposure Collar

This is a specially designed collar for those unfortunate climbers who are unable to stand exposure. The collar protects the climber from over-exposure.



Assoc. A.A.



KEEP 'EM SKIING

On the issuing of the 100th Mugelnoos -

To all Sierra Club members who are joining the 87th Mountain Regiment:-

We are thinking about you and wish you every success.

- |                    |               |                 |
|--------------------|---------------|-----------------|
| Alan Dawson        | Ray Ingwersen | Bill Shand      |
| Mary Helen Dawson  | Bob Baker     | L. Van ...      |
| Charles L. Everett | Helen ...     | Howard S. Gates |
| Hazel ...          | Walter ...    | John W. ...     |
| Cliff ...          | Bob ...       | John Van ...    |
| Robert J. ...      | Bob ...       | Paul ...        |
| Mary ...           | Mary ...      | Elmer ...       |
| Evelyn ...         | Margaret ...  | Jack ...        |
| Elaine ...         | John ...      | Bob ...         |
| Merlin ...         | Melvin ...    |                 |
| John ...           | Robert ...    |                 |
| George ...         | Kenneth ...   |                 |
| Wick ...           | Mac ...       |                 |
| Frank ...          | Ellen ...     |                 |
| Robert ...         | Olga ...      |                 |
| Larry ...          | Howard ...    |                 |
| Bertha ...         | Keith ...     |                 |
| Gene ...           | Mary ...      |                 |
| Nelda ...          | Ed ...        |                 |
| Florence ...       | Ray ...       |                 |
| Beatrice ...       |               |                 |



When cracks are not wide enough this little device will crack them wider.

**NOTE: Use with extreme caution!**

- GOOD LUCK to Lt. Tommy Elston, Ski Mountaineer-Sierra Club member of Pasadena, who is our first commissioned officer to be assigned to the 87th.

NEW PUBLICATIONS DEPARTMENT

The "Handbook of American Mountaineering" by Kenneth Henderson, after many delays will be offered for sale any time now at the upped price of \$2.75. If the text is as good as the many pictures it will be a worthy companion volume to Brower's manual of Ski Mountaineering, still for sale at only \$1.50.

The Commonwealth Club has published 26,000 copies of "War on the Home Front" by Joel H. Hildebrand. Dr. Hildebrand was in command of the A.E.F. Gas Defense School in France in 1918.

An article by Wm. Rice, "Early Freighting on the Salt Lake-San Bernardino Trail" appeared in the Pacific Historical Review for March and also separately.

The Sierra Club Bulletin for February came out in May. The April issue with the minutes of the May Directors' meeting can be expected any time. The magazine number this year will be dated June. Sierra Club members on leave of absence in the service do not get publications. However, there are to be 100 copies of this year's magazine number of the Bulletin for Sierra Club men in the service who send in their address as of about July 1st.

Dr. J. E. Church of the Nevada Experiment Station has written an article "The Human Side of Snow, II. Sport and Transport" in the Scientific Monthly for March. Also published separately. There are also two important reports by Dr. Church on snow reprinted from recent Transactions of the American Geophysical Union.

Starr's "Guide to the John Muir Trail" is out of print.

How Do You Spell Adventure?

Here's a light moment from a recent private trip.

On Sunday, May 3rd, Pete Matulavich, Greg Jordan and myself had planned to be on the second day of the High Route, but due to the lack of snow in the Sierras, we found ourselves at the poop-out hill parking lot.

Carrying our skis, we reached the top of San Gorgonio a little before noon. Two high school boys were there already, eating lunch. These two young guys were fascinated by our skis. They wanted to know all about ski mountaineering. We answered their questions and told them we were going over to ski the "Big Draw" (the main couloir on the south slope). I invited them along. One of the boy's eyes immediately lit up.

"Wow," he said to his friend. "Let's go watch em. "It'll be just like National Geographic adventure!"

I wish all you fellow adventurers a pleasant summer.

EFN(E\$)



"One of the troops" - Alois Smrz

The MUGELNOOS  
Pat Holleman  
1638 6th Street  
Manhattan Beach, CA 90266

