

GUYECABINPALEONTOLOGY

In 1962 we put a new shake roof on the cabin. The 55 sqrs. of 24"3/4"butt shakes were obtained in the Aberdeen area and stored for a couple of years at a storage lot in Tuckwilla. Finally we were ready to start the project and the three pallet loads were hauled to the cabin and stored in the then garage room, now ping pong room.

Soon after we began to have signs of large rodents. Heavy gnawing sounds in the middle of the night, and larger than normal feces deposits. It soon became apparent that we had wharf or Norway rats in residence. Since these are usually found around piers and warehouses near

sea level and are not indigenous to mountains, it seemed they came up with the shingles. After a concerted campaign we got rid of these creatures.

Now enter Les Sargent removing the drying room furnace. Above the furnace between the joists, in a most warm and cozy spot he found a skeleton of one of our former residents, 14" from nose to tail.

Washington Alpine Club



Oct 2005

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BULLETIN

ANNUAL MEETING, OCT 16, @ GUYE CABIN PROXY ENCLOSED

LOOKING AHEAD

- Oct 16 Annual Meeting
- Nov. 05/06 MOFA class begins
- Nov 11 Annual Banquet
- Nov 12/13 MOFA class at Guye Cabin
- Dec. 10 New Snow Dinner
- Dec 21 Ski Season Begins

AMONG OURSELVES

PHIL HEMENWAY died at the age of 84 on June 26, 2005. He was a mechanical engineer who worked for Boeing and the U.S. Army Corp of Engineers. He developed a machine shop in which to build his many projects, later turning the shop into his livelihood. He, along with his brother, Dan, and several friends, constructed the electrically driven ski tow for the WAC in the early '50's. He made a pair of double ended skis and lots of cabinetry. He climbed Mts. Rainier, Baker, Hood, St. Helens, Adams, and Olympus. He rode his bike to Snoqualmie Pass a couple of times to go skiing when gas was scarce. He raced bicycles and made

unicycles. Later he earned two patents. He was one of the more "colorful" members of the club.

WALT and VERA HANSON. My father was a long time, near charter member of the WAC - he joined in the 30s to my knowledge - he kept his membership card and was active for many years - particularly as my sister and I were growing up/skiing at the cabin into the early 70s.

Both he and my mother passed away last year. As they were in the 90s and 80s respectively, they had not been to the cabin in snow conditions for many years - they and I stopped by I think during a summer weekend in 2003 - which got a quick notice in the newsletter. Some of the old Guye Cabin members were able to be at their memorial last November. Drew Hanson

On Sept 3rd another WAC climbing class romance came to fruition. Must be something in the water lately. Eric Semsak and Jen Lind were married in Leavenworth.

WASHINGTON ALPINE CLUB
PO Box 352
Seattle, WA. 98111
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FIRST
CLASS

WASHINGTON ALPINE CLUB
 Organized 1916 Incorporated 1923
 MEMBER OF: Federation of Western
 Outdoor Clubs, Washington Trails Assn.
 Washington Environmental Council.
 Washington Wilderness
 Coalition.MidFORC Coalition

The primary objective of this club is to encourage the healthful enjoyment of the great outdoors, to preserve its natural beauty and to promote good fellowship among all lovers of nature.

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WAC Home page:

www.washingtonalpineclub.org

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Do you plan to move?
 Send change of address forms to:
 Washington Alpine Club
 PO Box 352
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Great outdoor ceremony with a backdrop of Icicle Canyon, Tumwater Canyon, and Snow Creek Wall. We wish the both of you the best. Pat

PRESIDENTS CORNER

We had a beautiful stretch of warm dry weather in September, but Fall is really here now. The blueberries are done, the bears and marmots are getting very sleepy, and the rhubarb at the Guye Cabin garden is done for another year. Pumpkins are all orange and will soon be turning into jack-o-lanterns at Snoqualmie Pass. Looking up from Guye Cabin the high country is alive with yellows, reds, and orange colors.

The membership renewals are complete and we'll change the Cabin Combo as of the Annual Meeting. We finished 2005 with a very healthy 381 members. (Last year if was 382, and two years ago it was less than 290). The renewal process gets smoother each year. Three big cheers for Lynne Miller and Doerte Mahanay! They processed 381 renewals and the checks, which is no easy task. The entire Club appreciates your hard work!

If you are betting on snow, don't forget to pick up your annual ski pass this month. The price will go up at the end of October. It only takes 7 days to pay for the pass. If you or the kids ski, or are enrolled in lessons, then the pass might work for you. As a reminder, if you had a Summit pass last year, it is good for this year!

Guye Cabin is really starting to take shape. Dave Mitchell, Les

Sargent, and Mike Diestch are working hard replace the furnaces with new energy efficient models. This is another big project as we are replacing the fuel oil furnaces with electric models. A huge thanks to Dave, Les, and Mike Diestch, and everyone that participated in Cabin projects over the last six months! Please come up and see for yourself at the Annual Meeting on October 16!

The Intermediate Climbing Class wrapped up last weekend. They enjoyed perfect weather for most of the class. Thanks to Andrew Toyota and Todd Gitts for organizing and heading up the class! We couldn't have better co-chairs! Thanks to everyone who volunteered to help out with this class.

Sunday October 16 is our Annual Meeting at Guye Cabin. As always we will have an array of great food, (specialty potluck) fun, and later hear the committee reports and vote the new Board in. We'll have an Open House beginning at 9, Potluck at 1, Meeting at 2. If you can't come, be sure and mail your proxy vote today to Ann Herrick.

Keep in mind the Annual Installation Dinner in November, and the New Snow Dinner in December. The details are on the website at www.washingtonalpineclub.org

In this wonderful time between summer and winter come out and meet your old friends, and make some new friends, at one of the many WAC events.

Mike

SEEKING SNOW DINNER ORGANIZER

The new snow dinner is traditionally held at the Guye Cabin during the first part of December. This

year it will be Sat, Dec 10. The gathering celebrates the arrival of winter's snows and if they aren't there yet, to encourage old man winter to get cracking!

We need someone to make this event happen this year. The past three years we have had Nick and Stephanie Nichols lead the way with preparing the entree, and all the trimming being potluck. This has worked very well.

Other years past an able organizer has mustered a cook or two and a few helpers to produce some kind of entree and a side dish or two. A very large grill is available to supplement the coal and electric stoves. Sides and Desserts can be brought by generous volunteers.

Past snow dinners have seen up to sixty folks. We usual charge a nominal fee or 2-3 dollars to cover expenses. Chris Bridgeman often performs a selection of songs on the guitar after dinner! Chris we are hoping you'll be back this year!

In any case, if you are the volunteer we're looking for, it's your affair, so organize as you see fit! The main thing is to step forward and set a date so you can begin planning.

I've helped organize the past three years, and Jonathan Pryce before me. You can call us if you have questions. Our contact info is in the members' section of the website.

Mike

WAC ANNUAL CLUB MEETING OCT 16

At Guye Cabin! Open House at 9, Potluck at 1, Meeting at 2. The food competition is intense so start

lanning now!

Help vote the new Board of Directors into office. Do you have ideas or suggestions for the Club? This is a great time to bring them up! We will also hear the various committee reports. This is also a good time to tour the Cabin, get signed off to open and close, and do that repair you have been thinking about all year. Lots of folks will want to come up just to see what has been going on at Guye Cabin! Can't make it? Please sign and mail your proxy form to Ann Herrick.

ANNUAL BANQUET INSTALLATION DINNER NOV 11

Rhonda Jalali has stepped up to organize this event. The WAC has many aspects and this is one of the few times when all those different facets of the WAC come together. The WAC has been well known for 89 years for making great fun and the Installation Dinner is a great example! We have a specialty potluck dinner, then have a slide show of trips, the cabin, and who knows! If you would like to volunteer to organize this or would like to help with setup, breakdown, decorations, entertainment, or have historic slides, or stories of the cabin or club to share please contact Rhonda. It is an evening of fun, meeting old friends, and making some new friends!

CABINFURNCE PROJECT

The cabins epic project this year is the installation of electric furnaces. We realized this summer that, after warming us for about 50 years, they

had reached the end of their useful lives. We are in the middle of upgrading our electric service to handle the extra load. This means a substantial amount of new electrical gear has to be added.

With the high and volatile price of oil, now and in the future, we hope this will prove to be a good investment for us. On top of all that, it's a "green" project. We won't be pouring hydrocarbons up the chimney any more.

Les Sargent, Mike Deitsch and Dave Mitchell are in the midst of pulling out old stuff and mounting the new equipment. Mike Mahannay and Jim Mossman came up midweek to dig. Greg Lobdell and his son came up for a day in the rain on Saturday to uncover the conduit, out by the road. So far, no luck. Keep digging - it will be found. Fortunately the woodstove in the kitchen and the wood burnewr in the rec room still do a great job of keeping the rooms warm in these chill fall days.

Dave

THE NEW WACLIST ON YAHOO

We're shutting down the old list: waclist@icomm.ca, and revving up the new list: waclist@yahoogroups.com

If you want to get mail on the new WAC email list, join the yahoo group

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/waclist/>
Important: We only let people

sign up who are current WAC members. When you click the Join This Group button, we have to approve you before you can join. All we see is your email address unless you tell us more. Please put your name in the comment section. As much as we love you all, we haven't

memorized your email addresses, and if we can't figure out who you are from your email address alone, then we'll deny your request.

If this happens to you just apply to join the group again and in the comment section, tell us your name.

If you think you should have received an invitation but did not, that is, you believe your membership is up to date, (remember the WAC year starts and ends in June) and the WAC should know your email address, you can check these things here:

http://www.wacweb.org/Membership/MemberList/photoroster.view?Last_Name-startswith=A
>

If you don't have an account on the www.wacweb.org you can use the shared name and password:
User name: climbing
Password: climbon

This new list is open to all members of the Washington Alpine Club. See <http://www.wacweb.org>
Thanks a bunch for your patience during our cyber-shuffle.
George Snelling, Mike Garrison, Sim Larkin WAC Nerds

CLIMBING CLASS

I know this seems really early to start talking about this, but a few things have to happen early. The first and foremost of these is recruiting the folks who will be the co chairs of the class. It's a big job that gets mitigated some by putting together a good team. When things are going well it's like throwing a really good party. Some traits that are desirable are, knowledge of climbing, patience, large dose of

hambone, patience, attention to detail, like working with people, and patience. Let me know if you are interested or want to just sniff around the idea with some questions.
Pat

NOSTALGIA

October, 1960. Certainly the new oak floor in the Recreation Room is the most noticeable job of the year. One thousand and two board feet were carried in bundles over the footbridge. It has been laid and sealed and is now ready for proper use. (Proper means no heavy boots.)

Less glamorous but still important, is the raising of the foot bridge, repair of the toolshed, the many housekeeping jobs and minor repairs to the cabin, brush cutting on trail and ski slopes and the cutting of firewood to bring in later.

After a meeting with Sahale, we will soon begin properly resetting the culverts so we will be able to drive in. Weather permitting, we should have the Commonwealth Crossing in condition for driving over.

TRIP REPORT

The Talking Entiat Dustbowl Blues Uncle Fred claims that Mt. Fernow, Mt. Maude, and Seven Finger Jack are the crowns of the Entiat range. Alas, he must not have visited in the late summer when the whole area disappears in great clouds of the finest dust you have ever seen. Perhaps it was the ghost of Frederick Stanley Maude (WW1 British General) trying to make the area look like the Tigris valley where he achieved his fame.

The trip began insanely enough with a fury of email exchanges to organize an attempt at 4 summits in 3

days. We quickly settled on four who should have known better, Ali Ritter, Jenny Schoenberg, Andy Iles, and Mike Daly. Not so bright, but nice an early on Saturday morning, we assembled at the park&ride and began removing gear from the packs to reduce weight. After everyone was carrying Everyone else's stuff, we decided that that packs were light enough. Our first hint of things to come was the drive up the Chiwawa river road trailing a huge, opaque, towering cloud of dust. The hike to the Leroy Ck Basin introduced us to the difference between tan dust, brown dust, light grey dust, and dust that smelled strongly of horse. Even the Waterfall at the east side of the basin was bone dry. Pitched camp and headed off to tag Mt. Maude. The low saddle southwest of Maude looked to be 20 minutes away and optimism reigned supreme. One hour and one huge, dusty, overhanging, crumbly, dusty, deep, dirty, and treacherous gully later, we arrived at the saddle. We were halfway to the Chipmunk / Ice Lake col. We reached the col 30 minutes before the turnaround time, and 1500' to the summit. We hung out at the col, talked to other wanderers and enjoyed the purple dust (new color). Back to camp for miso soup, mountain house, tuna and rice, and some pretty fantastic brownies. When in doubt, bring Ali along on a trip, she bakes good desserts.

Saturday morn dawned cloudy and grey with the summits playing peek-a-boo in the clouds. We enjoyed a leisurely fresh Jell-O, sausage, and oatmeal breakfast interrupted with funny white dust falling from the sky. Unlike the Saturday dust, this dust didn't taste funny, make our teeth grind, or stick around very long.

Back over THE GULLY FROM HECK in the middle of the boulder field, and on

to Maude. The wind was blowing enough to keep us chilled, and the Clouds stayed just above our heads. The summit was hidden for most of the trip. As we reached the top, the clouds dropped below us, the sun started to come out, and the winds dropped. A great improvement. The summit register is new as of July 05 so there were not many names, but we did see fellow WACers Miles and Kathy from the previous weekend. After a leisurely lunch and descent, we crossed the scree, talus, boulders and huge huckleberry patches to return to Leroy Ck. Basin. We wandered back into camp for chicken soup, tuna and tortellini in a pesto sauce with dried mushrooms, dried tomatoes, and fresh broccoli, and a Quick rain shower. We had way more than enough, and rather than attracting small scavengers with bad manners, we fed our neighbor. While he appeared to be grateful, he beat a hasty retreat when the food was gone, and did not appear the next morning until we were well away from camp. So, "Josh from Issaquah", we hope you slept well in spite of the mushrooms.

As we packed up from dinner Andy was observed using a camelback sans nipple. Now this is completely against the manufacturer's instructions and voids the warranty. The local camelback experts showed him the correct technique and now Andy knows how to use his nipple.

The winds picked up, the Temperature dropped from chilly to down right cold, and the skies cleared around 9 pm. We were optimistic for Monday's attempt at 7FJ, but the weather was far from certain.

Early Monday morn the winds dropped, the temps rose, the sky stayed clear, and the summits were free from fresh white dust. We were out of

excuses, so we dragged our tired legs out of the tents, ate breakfast (fresh huckleberries!) and had a sub-alpine start (7:45) for the summit of 7FJ. Jenny had been up the summit before and showed exceptional prudence by staying back in camp and taking a nap.

I don't know what the 7FJ picture in Uncle Fred's book is trying to show, but the dotted line up the west ridge (left of the picture) looks like you need wings to get over the silver gully, and "go-go-gadget" arms to get through some of the cliff bands. We headed up to the right and passed the middle and upper basins. Neither has any snow left. The middle basin (around 7000') looks like a very nice place to camp.

If you like scree and talus, you have come to the right place. Ali cleverly decided to leave her helmet in camp. She claimed she was not going to go to the summit, but as the morning went on she got stronger and faster. Uncle Fred is right about rock fall. Bring your helmet. We were careful and stayed close together, but it could be nasty up there if there is a clumsy party above you.

Think back to all the times you have lost a climbers trail while scrambling around the Cascades. We found where they went. 7FJ is the retirement home for all kinds of short, informal trails. There are grassy, brushy, wet with moss, slippery scree, ankle bashing talus, trampled, and almost invisible trails all over the west face. If you don't like the trail you are on, don't worry, it will be gone in a few minutes, and you can have your choice of three or four others near you.

7 Finger Jack is a very nice mountain for the navigationally challenged among us. Even on a nice clear day, it is easy to get to the wrong col and you have a 6/7 chance of getting the wrong summit. We are happy to report that the col between

summit 1 (the main one) and summit 2 looks a lot like the other cols on the mountain.

Once we arrived at the right 3x5 bit of rock with 2000' of big air to the north, we hunted for the missing summit register (never found it), ate lunch, and tried to identify all the peaks we could see. Stuart and the Enchantments, through Mt. Daniel, the Snoqualmie Pass peaks, Mt. R, were visible to the south, Glacier Pk and beyond to the west, Baker, Shuksan to the north beyond Bonanza, and then east to the peaks beyond lake Chelan. We figured we could see at least 25 of the high hundred. We don't understand what George ate for breakfast that made him think he could run the 7FJ/Fernow Ridge. We are so not worthy.

Alas, the milkshakes at the 59 Diner called and we must be home. We descended back to camp, stopping to Listen to the pika-chus, and wait at the marmot crossing while the mother and child rambled across into the meadow, and were back in camp in 2 hours. The plan called for another two hours to the car, and one more to ice cream, and then over the pass to home, but the plan had not met Mr. Murphy. If the approach was dusty, the retreat was doubly so. At one point Jenny tripped over a snow snake and went down in a cloud of dust. It took 5 minutes to clear and for her to find her way out. At least it was not the horse-scented dust. There was only a little snoring in the back of the van as we passed Monroe. 64 hours, 10,000', 22 miles later, we stumbled home to patch our blisters. Another successful Cascade Ramble. 48 hours later, we still can taste the dust.

Mike Daly