



**THE BRITISH COLUMBIA
MOUNTAINEERING CLUB**

Founded 1907. :: Incorporated 1912.

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GARIBALDI CAMP

The Camp Committee reports that members are not sending in their applications. In view of the unusual nature of this camp, there may be a prevalent idea that there will not be much climbing done. This is entirely erroneous. True, we will be expected to entertain our visitors, but members who have never been to Garibaldi before will have no need to complain of lack of good climbs.

As is already known, the number of outside applications received by the Club was large; their acceptance depends on the room left after our own members and their friends have had first choice. Hence it will be seen what the Committee is up against while still ignorant of the approximate attendance of Club members.

So please, just this once, send in your application the very minute you know you can go to camp. The circumstances make it imperative. Our next issue will deal more fully with camp.

MT. WROTTESLEY TRIP

Despite the rather discouraging weather prospects, the trip to Mt. Wrottesley proved quite a drawing card. This peak, which rises directly from the west shore of Howe Sound, lies in front of its neighbors, making it appear higher than it really is. This fact, together with its rather isolated appearance, has made it an attractive feature of the view from west Point Grey or from Horseshoe Bay. The mountain was named for Lord John Wrottesley at the time of the Coast Survey, and appears as such on charts dating as far back as 1859, with the elevation given as 5,800 feet.

The launch got away on time, with 32 members aboard. The rather meagre beach at the mouth of McNab creek was reached just before dusk, and soon an old roadbed was seized as the only available camping ground. Between tents pitched astride the main highway and large fry-pans of steak set in the path, the aspect was that of a thriving new community.

Rain fell in the night, but by morning a trace of blue sky tempted 26 of the party, including nine ladies, to start the climb at 5.45 a.m.; Eric Fuller leading and Gus Fraser tagging along behind trying to keep Tom Fyles in line. The old road leading to a prospect shaft carried the party through the worst of the bush, leaving the remainder of the climb very easy indeed. The first three thousand feet of climbing were through open timber up an average 30 degree slope on the south side of the mountain with intermittent views over the delta of McNab creek and the Rainy River group. A respite was gained as a shoulder was surmounted at 4,000 feet to disclose a pretty little lake emerging from the snow. A fine view of the islands of Howe Sound was obtained here, as well as the first glimpse of the actual peak, 1,500 feet higher, to the northwest. Two of the members, who had been steadily prognosticating more rain throughout the morning, felt much discouraged at a short display of sunshine at this point, but as the climb progressed and the clouds descended over the peak to meet the party, these two revived their excuses for turning back.

A final rock-and-snow climb of a few hundred feet led to the corniced summit, 5,500 feet, by 11.20 a.m. The view was curtailed to that of a panorama of McNab creek valley, the Rainy River mountains to the south-west, and the islands of the Sound. The most-desired view of the Tantalus, Jervis Inlet group, and local mountains was entirely hidden by clouds which kept sweeping up from the north and east. After a rather cold lunch was nearly over, the end-man arrived and preparations were made for the descent.

Although the summit was not left until 12.15, the party reached the beach at 3.20, proving the deceptiveness of the bushy appearance of a belt of green second growth at 3,000—4,000 feet. When almost down, two members showed great unselfishness in accompanying the loser of a valuable gold watch some 1,000 feet back up the hill in an unsuccessful effort to recover it.

The launch trip Sunday evening was most enjoyable, as lifting clouds rendered all the peaks crystal clear; Garibaldi, Tantalus, etc., were just catching the last ruddy evening glow as they passed from sight. This is a trip well worth placing on any summer or winter schedule in the future.

Mr. Ford's trip up Goat from the Cabin on the same weekend was very successful inasmuch as practically all of the twelve on the party were new people qualifying for membership. The value of these shorter trips is well established. Jimmy Barnes was end-man.

A NEW POLICY

Despite the fact that new members are constantly joining the Club who are not familiar with the description of the many trips that are run year after year, such as the Lions, Seymour, etc., the editor believes that it will be to the benefit of the majority of our members to devote more space to new trips than to standard ones. Hence, in this issue, the Wrottesley and Cheam account are given precedence over the Sawteeth trip, which may be studied up more fully in former accounts. It is not the intention to omit such reports, but merely to mention their outstanding features. Trip leaders will please not feel slighted.

For some reason, the local press is reluctant to accord the usual interest in

reports of Club trips. Three or four years ago a trip up the Lions warranted a "header" on the front page with a half to three-quarter column "story" inside; a recent trip received four lines on the back page. Perhaps the above reasoning applies in this case also. In any case, *please report trips on the evening of return* if possible.

Readers will please observe that announcements, notices, and important items are segregated in this issue. Watch the same space in future for important Club news.

MT. CHEAM

The seventy-five mile trip to Mt. Cheam above Chilliwack was made this year entirely in private autos, and instead of climbing a couple of thousand feet up the mountainside Saturday night, camp was made under more comfortable conditions at a sawmill by the base. Four of the party went on a little farther before camping, with the intention of climbing the more precipitous face below the peak. Sunday morning was very dull, and by the time the party had reached the plateau below the ridge leading to the summit, they were in clouds. From here on, rain, hail and snow fully confirmed the worst fears of Mr. Martin, the Club's optimistic weather prophet.

No view was obtained from the summit, and the four climbing up the cliffs below had even less view; although two of them went on to the summit, even Harold "the hardy" declared he never wanted to see a mountain again (until next week—Ed.)

The party proved that the trip can easily be completed within the allotted time after camping at the base. Eric Fuller led the party of twelve, which included several ladies.

The concurrent trip to Dome Mt. from the Club cabin, under the leadership of Mr. Mickey Dodds was also well attended.

A REPLY

In answer to the article on the Spectre of the Brocken in our last issue, a letter has been received from Mr. A. O. Wheeler, director of the Alpine Club of Canada, stating that his reference to the phenomenon as described on page 78 of the 1916 Canadian Alpine Journal was prompted by a particularly unusual appearance. In-

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stead of a distant magnified image, as is usually the case, Mr. Wheeler observed a reduced shadow quite close, "so clearly defined that it might almost have been cut out of black paper." The rainbow halo was very vivid, and not more than a yard across. Such conditions must indeed be unusual, and we are indebted to Mr. Wheeler for his justification.

MOUNTAIN EARS

The Club Executive now has a fixed meeting date: the third Wednesday of each month. This should make the work of the Secretary a little lighter by relieving him of the responsibility of notifications. Members of the Executive please note.

* * *

At the last Executive meeting, the following new members were elected: Misses Nancy Coulson and Clementina Somerville; Messrs. Roy Howard and Denis Westall.

The following members were appointed as Honorary Fire Wardens for the 1926 season, following the example of last year: Messrs. Carter, Cayley, Clegg, Cooper, Dodds, Fuller, Fyles, Gaudet, Johnson, W. E. Martin, Millard, Rev. Sovereign and W. G. Wheatley.

A committee was appointed to approach the Government regarding the possibility of having a few acres set aside in Garibaldi Park for the Club's private use in future years, in much the same manner as the A.C.C. camping ground on the shore of Lake O'Hara.

* * *

Another proof that the "M" in "B.C.M.C." may possibly stand for "matrimonial" is found under Vital Statistics for the last month—

Miss M. C. Dresser and Mr. J. H. Speer (perhaps better known as "Marjorie and John") were united in marriage on the morning of May 17th. Following the quiet wedding at Christ Church, a week was spent on the Island in an auto camping tour.

On Saturday May 29th, after observing the success of the above event, Miss Peggie East and Mr. Neal Carter also entered upon the Great Experiment. The ceremony was performed in St. Mark's church by Rev. A. H. Sovereign, himself a Club member.

Both couples are well known in the Club as enthusiastic climbers, and both declare that "it won't make any difference." To prove this, they have each bought houses in Point Grey with a panorama of the mountains in full view; Mr. and Mrs. Speer residing at 4555 6th Ave. West, while Mr. and Mrs. Carter may be found at 4133 13th Ave. West.

It is reputed that the next issue will have the happy privilege of recording still another event.

* * *

Messrs. Dodds, Huggard and Ford recently made the trip from Squamish up the Stawamus river, and across the divide to Indian river, finishing at Wigwam Inn. There is no better method of becoming well acquainted with the necessities of "camping out" and the lie of the country than to undertake such a back-packing trip.

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Another attempt was made to climb those elusive peaks, the Tomahi, which lie on the International Boundary south of Chilliwack. Brick Spouse and Bill Dobson were in the district a week, but bad weather prevented their making the peak. However, much valuable information was brought out: The most advantageous camp to climb the composite peak of the Canadian Tomahi (estimated 8,000 ft.) is from an elevation of 2,500 feet on the opposite side valley from the Red Mt. Mine. This requires a two-day pack from Vedder Crossing, a distance of 30 miles. From this camp, the party attempted the peak, and succeeded in ascertaining that the probable highest point is a steep tower beside the main bulk of the mountain. The rock is firm granite. They are to be commended in utilizing the remaining time after their unsuccessful attempts, in blazing and cutting a trail from their camp up through the wooded ridge to the base of the peak at 6,000 feet, as a guide for a later, and, it is hoped, more successful party. It is such spirit that opens out new fields.

* * *

A useful suggestion has been made that the Librarian might paste in the front of new books received in the Library, the cutting of the review of that book which appears in the B. C. Mountaineer. These reviews take up space, but are expected of our publication in return for the books, which are supplied gratis through the Bureau of Associated Mountaineering Clubs of North America to which the B.C.M.C. belongs. Some really fine books are secured in this way, and the reviewer attempts to present their features which would be of most interest to B. C. Mountaineers. Drop in sometime at 855 Granville and look them over, incidentally not forgetting that Mr. Baker will appreciate your patronage.

TRAIL CUTTING TRIP

To provide the public with a new viewpoint from the mountains, the Club is undertaking a trail cutting trip on the weekend of June 12-13th which will eliminate that awful drag through the bush between the lake and the base of Black Mt. A scouting party made a thorough reconnaissance a few weeks ago, and decided the power-line route first suggested was not feasible. However, in coming back towards the lake above Horseshoe Bay, they struck a very good grade with less bush than usual, which will make the cutting of the trail fairly easy.

A good turnout is necessary to make this a success, for the trip up Black from Horseshoe Bay is really delightful if the bush is eliminated. Not only will our own Club greatly benefit in matter of trips, but by a little advertising, it is believed that the public will soon learn of

the unique views to be obtained on the climb, and will recognize the service that the Club has rendered. Put your name on the list at Camera & Arts early, so that the leader will know how many workers to count on.

AN EXPEDITION

Mr. and Mrs. Don Munday, supported by Mr. T. H. Ingram and others, are emulating the success which crowned the efforts to conquer Canada's highest peak, Mt. Logan, by making an expedition to what may prove "the highest point in all this province". Considering the fact that part of the summit of Mt. Fairweather, 15,400 feet, lies in this province, this new "mystery mountain" must indeed be a giant.

It was first seen by Mr. and Mrs. Munday from Mt. Arrowsmith, and later from a summit above the head of Bute Inlet, last year. Apparently lying in the unmapped district surrounding Chilco Lake, its inaccessibility will probably cause the party to be gone a month.

BAD WEATHER ON THE SAWTEETH

Possibly because their outfits were not yet dry after the Cheam trip, or because the trip last year was so successful, the usual gang did not turn out for the May 24th week-end at the Sawteeth. Six left on the morning boat, and four more followed by launch, which arrived so late that they had to pack in to Utopia Lake from Britannia Beach.

The day of the climb dawned very cloudy, and only for about ten minutes were the peaks visible, just as the party reached the top of the gully above the lake. An approaching storm caused half the party to turn back here, while the remaining five made the peak of Sky Pilot (7,000 ft.) in the middle of a blizzard. Three ladies were on the trip, which was in charge of Stan Millard with Ira Swartz as end-man. The bad weather was persistent throughout the week-end, making the new stove at the Utopia Lake cabin a decided blessing.

The trip to Mt. Roderick across the Sound was cancelled for lack of attendance.

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