



THE B.C. MOUNTAINEER



NEW SLETTER

OF THE B.C. MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

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<i>EDITOR</i>	

SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER 1980

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SCHEDULED TRIPS

Sep 6/7		Leader:	
Silvertip	B3/8550' (2606m)	Peter Stange	420 - 5851
Approach via Silvertip ski area. Seldom visited peak with some Class 4 climbing.			
Sep 7		Leader:	
Metaldome	B1/6600' (2018m)	Randy Ridgway	872 - 5994
Snow dome located near head of Brandywine Creek.			
Sep 13/14		Leader:	
Mountain Lake Cabin -- Family weekend		Sonia Ward	929-3059
Sep 13/14		Leader:	
Gulf Islands		Jack Bachrich	987 - 3449
Hiking, climbing, beachcombing. (Re-sked from April)			
Sep 13/14		Leader:	
Old Settler	B3/6990' (2131m)	Howard Scotney	888 - 7598
Large massif on Fraser-Harrison divide. Standard route.			
Sep 20/21		Leader:	
Chilliwack area	6500' (1981m)	Bill Hobeck	596 - 7264
Please phone leader for details.			
Sep 20/21		Leader:	
Peak 7600 (Crossover Mtn.)	B4/7400' (2255m)	Robert Coupe	298 - 6552
Slesse area. Camp at end of logging road. Heavy bushwhacking at start of trip.			

Sep 20/21		Leader:	
Bestias Andinos	B5/6000'+ (1828m)	Karl Ricker	926 - 5933
Approach via Coquihalla & Coldwater Creeks. Lots of slab climbing. Combined BCMC/ACC trip ("Ricker Special").			
Sep 21		Leader:	
Brohm Ridge	A1/5700' (1737m)	Joyce Davies	988 - 8079
Easy day trip to ridge located just west of Garibaldi Mtn.			
Sep 27/28		Leader:	
Mt. Brew	B1/5700' (1737m)	J. Derham-Reid	224 - 1503
Pleasant weekend trip located on Squamish-Cheakamus divide.			
Sep 27/28		Leader:	
Colonial Peak	C5/7771' (2369m)	David Hughes	980 - 6484
Near Diablo Dam, Low Class 5, mainly Class 4. Steep direct approach. Bushwhacking at start of route.			
Sep 28		Leader:	
Mt. Unnecessary via Cypress Bowl		Joan Ford	524 - 2401
Easy day trip on the new, incomplete Howe Sound Crest Trail.			
Oct 4/5		Leader:	
Trail Clearing		Paul Binkert	263 - 4360
Oct 11/13		Leader:	
Vaseaux Lake	B3	Guenter Hoernig	688 - 9301
Sunny Okanagan. Exploring, hiking and scrambling on surrounding peaks.			
Oct 11/13		Leader:	
Mt. Olympus	C3/7965' (2427m)	Mike Feller	733 - 3915
Highest peak on Olympic Peninsula. Fairly long trip, Ice axe & crampons req. Phone early for travel arrangements.			
Oct 18/19		Leader:	
Mt. Alpha	B4/7562' (2304m)	John Gray	980 - 5227
East ridge. Lake Lovelywater area. This is a good climb, one lead low Class 5.			
Oct 19		Leader:	
Mt. Sproatt	A1/6051' (1892m)	Tom Heah	732 - 6296
Lengthy day trip south of Rainbow Mtn., via Gin & Tonic Lakes.			
Oct 25/26		Leader: Frank Ward	929 - 3059
Lindeman Lk. to Skagit Crossover	B2/6500' (1900m)	Lawrence McEwan	738 - 9106
Call for details.			
Oct 25/26		Leader:	
Blanshard Pk. West Face	B5/5113' (1558m)	Glenn Woodsworth	261 - 5874
Golden Ears Park, long climb on fairly good rock. Some bush!			
Oct 26		Leader:	
Yellow Aster Butte	A1/6145' (1871m)	Mavis Hayter	688 - 4376
Pleasant hike in Mt. Baker area.			
Nov 2		Leader:	
Williamson Lake	B1/5500' (1677m)	Barb Durant	669 - 4051
Chilliwack area. Moderate day trip between Mts. Welch & Foley.			
Nov 2		Leader:	
Williams Pk.	B3/6965' (2122m)	Jack Bryceland	792 - 8169
Chilliwack River area. Approach via Mt. Ford lookout. Nice viewpoint towards Border Pks.			

THE RUCKSACK

A fairly large number of Club members attended the VNHS Summer Camp at Cinnabar Basin, above Tyaughton Lake in late July-early August. Those 'Beastly Mountaineers' present were: Jimmy & Ivy Addie, Hugh Aiken, John Beltz, Freddie Brownsword, Art & Betty Dellow, Frank & Joy Foster, Peter Goy, John Holmes, Nicky Stowell & J. Derham-Reid. We don't know whether their presence was attributable to the beauty of the area or the fact that Angela was doing the cooking.

During the camp, Freddie Brownsword, having been a member of the VNHS for hundreds of years, was made a Life Member and presented with a marvellous medallion. This item, of local (Cinnabar) manufacture, was of native cardboard, tastefully decorated with finely drawn wild-flowers, and suspended on a length of good quality string. Freddie announced his intention to hang said medallion on his livingroom wall. [At breakfast the next AM we did notice an odd, medallion-shaped hole in one of Angela's packing boxes, and one of my tent guys was missing.....the string, not one of the occupants.]

The highlight of the camp was the discovery, by Gladys Reckert and friends, of a short play outline, written on birchbark, and hidden in a hollow log. This MS was signed Wm. Shakespear, and a company - The Royal Cinnabar Shakespearean Company - was quickly formed to produce this rare piece. Titled "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream or As You Would Like It," probably dating from some time between 1585 and 1592, was performed on August 1st. and featured two BCMC members in major parts. John Beltz played the part of the young hero, Prince Senecio, and Jimmy Addie, that of the villain False Hellebore. Both parts were acted with elan, and we hear that local producers are showing interest in these two fine actors.....next stop Broadway? [We are attempting to obtain publishing rights for the Club, and will keep you informed of any progress.]

CLARE WILLIS, 1909 - 1980.

With the recent passing of Clare Willis, the B.C.M.C. has lost a stalwart member. He joined the Club in 1938 and became active immediately in Committee functions, as well as participating in the climbing program.

In 1944 he became President, and held this position until 1946. In the ensuing years, Clare took part in organizing summer camps, and even attended one camp with two broken legs on walking casts, after a skiing accident!

Clare was a representative for the Club on the re-organization and incorporation of the Mountain Rescue Group in 1956-57, during which time the search for the Air Canada plane which crashed on Mt. Slesse, took place.

A graduate of the University of British Columbia, Clare maintained interest in various activities outside the Club. During his years at U.B.C he was president of the Varsity Outdoor Club. He was President of Toastmasters Club 49, Chairman of the Society of Automotive Engineers, Past Master of Landmark Masonic Lodge, and actively supported his daughter during her membership in the "Y" Torpedoes Swimming Club. He retired in 1964 from Home Oil Distributors, where he held the positions of Personnel Supervisor and Technical Supervisor.

He is survived by his wife Mary, a continuing member of the Club, and daughter Virginia, a former member.

J. A. M. Addie.

ACC TRIP SCHEDULE

Sep	6	Elk/Thurston	B1	Dominique Baudouin	263 - 9631
	6/7	Mt. Joffre	B3/5	Don Serl	733 - 0107
	13/14	Mt. Urquhart	B5	Mike Down	926 - 3949
	14	Mt. Larabee	B2	Peter Durnford	731 - 4888
	20/21	Mt. Cayley	C4	George Zilahi	985 - 8558
	20/21	Mt. Rexford/SE Ridge	B5	Reid Carter	926 - 1000
	20/21	Diamond Head	A1	Janet Street	738 - 0526
	27/28	Castle Towers	B3	Bruce Fairly	872 - 7307
Oct	4/5	Trail Clearing		Don Serl	733 - 0107
	5	Lake Ann	A1	Maria Heller	988 - 6031
	11/13	Tenquille Lk/Railroad Pass	C2	Margriet Wyborn	462 - 9204
	11/13	Pemberton Area	B1	Bill Kiborn	732 - 9891
	19	Hat Mountain	A1	Frank Foster	987 - 7684
Dec	13/14	West Lion/NE Buttress	C5	Mark Bitz	874 - 1549

TRAILWORK: June 21/22, 1980. Lions Trail 1972.

Len Soet provided transportation for crew and tools. Dennis Sims came and worked hard with an extra chainsaw. Art Van-Lane, Mike Holt, Pansy Ngshun, June Binkert and I made up a BCBC crew of seven. There was also Chris Ritter, whom I conscripted on an earlier hike along the Howe Sound Crest Trail, and who turned out to be a stone-setter par excellence. Despite unfavourable weather the new section of this well-used trail was pushed up a considerable distance.

Peter Parrotta gave us a lift in his 4 wheel drive truck a week later when a volunteer crew made up of Simon Priest's Backpacking Course continued the job. We even had Larry Emrick of the Vancouver Sun working with us; he later gave a good account of our activities in his paper.

Hopefully we will be able to link up this new and vastly improved section with the old trail on the next work bee, Oct. 4/5. I am grateful to the Parks Branch who lent us a very good chainsaw and a number of needed tools for both weekends.

Paul Binkert.

TRIP REPORTS:

Mt. Garibaldi -- May 4/5.

We met at the Klahanie Inn Saturday morning under cloudless skies, and following a late breakfast, the group drove further down the highway for the Brohm Ridge approach to Garibaldi Mtn.

To gain the ridge, we drove past the lower terminus of the old half-constructed ski development, and then turned onto the road following Brohm River. When the road became impassable for normal traffic, everyone jumped into my 4-wheel drive for a bouncy ride up to the north fork of the Brohm R. About this point Paul questioned the promise I had made about not carrying skis, but relief was in sight when the truck rounded the last corner to find our snow cover was still in ample supply for the approach. This route put us in direct line to the ridge, bypassing snowmobile traffic, and the disastrous ski development. After four hours of profuse sweating, (the result of the late breakfast) we decided to make camp just outside the park boundary and take advantage of the slopes for some pre and apres-dinner ski runs.

Sunday morning brought us clear blue skies, which set most of us eagerly off for the summit. Shortly after re-grouping we gained the Warren Glacier and were presented with a view of thawing Garibaldi Lake. We left our skis several meters short of the schrund located between us and the summit, and after crossing it and ascending a 45degree snow gully, were on top by noon.

We were treated to excellent views of Garibaldi Park, with Atwell slightly below us. Cold winds made our stay brief, and after a quick photo session we rushed anxiously down to our skis for lunch and some good Spring corn skiing down the glacier. Back at our camp we discovered snowmobile tracks all around the tents...I guess camp wasn't that well-concealed after all.

Drinking our last brew of juice and having a bite to eat, we packed up and headed down the ridge for more corn skiing, with slush in spots through the trees. Everyone arrived back in one piece and in great spirits, so we headed to Alice's restaurant for some well-deserved beer and food.

On the trip: Frank Savage, Albert Souza, Juri Peerpe, Randy Enomoto, Russ Brown, Wayne Saunders, Paul Hannig, Peter Parrotta, L&R.

Mt. Habrich -- June 1.

I eagerly awaited this trip hoping to repeat Gambit Grooves (5.7 - A2) an 8 or 9 pitch route that I had done a few weeks earlier. I had followed the aid portion and done it free; now I hoped to lead it at 5.9. Alas, it was not to be.

Our party assembled at Klahanie Inn late Saturday in steady rain, which had begun a few hours before. Two Club members, fresh from rappelling off the Apron in the rain, headed back to Vancouver for city delights. The remaining three decided to accompany me to the base of Mt. Habrich, so we stashed the hardware in the car and started hiking up the logging road. About half an hour up the road we met two climbers returning from an unsuccessful bid on the Initial route at Mt. Habrich. They informed us that it was "drier" higher up, so I returned with them in their jeep and picked up the hardware and ropes. I was betting on a long shot -- that an early sun on Sunday morning would burn the rock on Gambit Grooves dry and enable us to climb. The delay cost us an hour, and rapidly approaching darkness found us erecting our tents in the valley bottom below Habrich.

It rained heavily all night and dashed our hopes of doing the rock climb. Dawn brought large breaks in the clouds. We decided the north snow slopes of the Sky Pilot group better served our purposes than going up Habrich by its bushy back ledges. With breakfast quickly over, we set off towards Sky Pilot while Habrich winked haughtily from between layers of mist. When we reached the Sky Pilot-CoPilot col we were surprised to find a rime layer plastered onto the exposed south side (of the col). CoPilot was close by and none of us had done it so we bagged it by a loose Class 4 gully on the east side. On top at 11 AM, we reflected that Gambit Grooves was still not yet in sunshine, being inclined slightly west of south. Satisfied, we headed down. The bum-schuss dropped us 600 meters to camp in half an hour. The hike out was uneventful.

Participants: Kate Allen, Jan Halverson, Ian Butters, Paul Kubik L & R.

Baby Munday -- July 5/6.

An exploratory trip on Tuesday, July 1, convinced us that Baby Munday would be a strenuous but straightforward one-day trip. There is now a logging road cut up Airplane Creek; driving up this road would take some two miles and 1800 vertical feet off the climb. On the Tuesday, the young man guarding the gate at the junction of Foley and Airplane Creeks was sure that we would be allowed to use the road on the weekend. "No problem," he said. Come Saturday evening, problems had arisen.

"Well, the boss says you gotta write in to the office ahead of time so he can get permission from the Forest Service. We're like, guarding this land, you know, so we can't let anybody on it." He thought that it might not be a good idea if we used the trail either, since it travelled at the edge of their timber lease. We were indignant but diplomatic and retreated to let him argue things out with his boss. The boss finally relented, and the watchman even agreed to wake up early the next morning to open the gate for us!

At 6.30 AM Sunday, he was swinging on the gate. It was not a good morning, but it wasn't raining, and that seemed encouragement enough. We drove up the logging road to a point just opposite the peak, and leaving the cars there, stumbled down through the slash to the creek, where we picked up the trail.

The trail is in reasonable shape, except for a brief windfall section just above the creek; for about fifty feet, the only possible routes lie through nettles or devil's club. The rest of the trail is steep but clear. After about two hours of hiking we reached timberline. One member of the party chose to stay there to gather herbs. We then swung east and traversed up heathery slopes (still, in fact, covered in snow) to where there ought to have been a lake. Snow everywhere. We shed another member of the party (wearing vibramless workboots) and headed up reasonably steep snow towards a col. Once we got to the col, it was apparent that there were no Class 3 routes to the summit from this northeast approach. We turned around and headed back to a point where, from the bowl east of the summit, there was obvious access to the south ridge. Just like it says in the book.

We climbed up a snow slope to a small rocky saddle. Baby Munday is a sharp, bare rock peak and at close range, rather more difficult and rotten than the leader had anticipated. Two members of the group decided to stay at the saddle. If Karl Ricker and Dave Hughes had not been along (prudently equipped with rope and hardware) the leader would have stayed there too. But Hughes and Ricker were prepared to climb the very wet and very loose rock of the south ridge and kindly offered the leader a place on their rope. John Gudaitis and Gary Marcuse ambled on up toward the peak, unroped and unconcerned.

We reached the summit at about 2.00 PM. The sun came out. The ladybirds swarmed over the rocks, and Mr. Ricker wrote in the summit record with a burnt match.

After lunch we climbed cautiously back down to the saddle, and collected all but one of the group. We returned to timberline on the southwest side of the mountain, which seemed an easier and more direct route than the arc towards the southeast we had made on our ascent. We found the ninth member of the party back at the trees and at six o'clock, we were at the cars.

John Gudaitis, Gary Marcuse, Karl Ricker, Jan Slakov, Charles Alton, Roberta Sciarretta, Frank X, Dave Hughes, Susan Leslie, L & R.

Mt. McGuire -- July 12/13.

A party of 6 very much enjoyed a weekend's easy trip on this rather neglected mountain. Seen from Elk-Thurston it always interested me. With Church Mtn. on the west, McGuire guards the entrance to Tomihoi Creek on the east and is situated at the north

entrance to Tomihoi Creek on the east and is situated at the north end of the long ridge extending from the Border Peaks. Last year I was frustrated at not being able to find the right approach. This is 1/2 mile south from the Chilliwack River road on the south side of Slesse Creek. At the second tributary side creek a post marked 'Mt. McGuire' is at the head of a logging road. From there one can drive a further 6 Km (4 M) to an elevation of 2400 feet into Border Creek.

We had beautiful weather and practically no bugs. We met Saturday at the Villa Inn in Vedder Crossing. Joyce provided a most appreciated lift with her truck (a week before I managed to "bottom" our VW Rabbit, and with the resulting repair costs created what must be the most expensive 'recce' in this club's history!) Sunday morning we left our campsite at 7.15, crossed Border Creek and took the logging road to the Left thereafter (NOT Right as printed in the Alpine Guide of S.W.B.C.!))

This rather nice logging road rounds the SE ridge and ends in a logged-off cirque at 4500ft. (all the way it is marked - by a logging company - with orange painted numbers.) From the cirque it was a scramble, first through some slash, then through high timber onto meadows and finally rocky slopes. This section is now marked with orange surveyor tape. At 12.15 we all stood on the

summit. Unfortunately some clouds hung around most of the other peaks, the Border Peaks being the most visible.

On the way home we all enjoyed a good smorgasboard (at \$5.95!) at the Villa Inn. There were Joyce Davies, Charles Alton (who handled his Honda in an exemplary manner on the logging road), Claora Styron, William Barnish (from England), June and Paul Binkert. L & R.

Mt. Sloane -- July 19/20. "Matterhorn of the Northwest."

This climb was slated to go if Saturday turned out to be sunny. If it was cloudy, then we would drive to Mount Erie, near Anacortes in Washington. There we'd do some rock climbing and head down to Mt. Sloane, near Darrington, later on. However, much to Mike Woodworth's chagrin, the leader's contingency plan in case of rain on Saturday, was simply not to go at all! On Saturday it rained!

Everyone was keen to do some rock climbing, if not mountaineering, so by Saturday night I had contacted most of the people again. We arranged to drive to Squamish on Sunday if it was sunny, and it was! By the time we got to Squamish the sun had dried the rock at Little Smoke Bluffs. We did Penny Lane and Up, Up and Away, thence onto the Apron in mid-afternoon where the party split into three ropes. We then did three separate routes -- Diedre, Sparrow and Slab Alley. Randy especially enjoyed his first stab at leading on a multi-pitch climb. Participants: Jan St. Amand, Rosanne Konrad, Simon Tooley, Rick Hanna, Randy Enomoto, Paul Kubik L & R.

ah, a blank space on the back page and nobody around...i wonder if i could type up something and get it in the newsletter...wonder if they would notice the change of type...not likely considering the sort of people that idiot recruits for the editorial staff...ill give it a try anyway...sorry about the lack of capitals, etc, but i cant use the shift button for upper case. from where i sit, which is usually on a shelf, out of the way of all the feet - its not easy being a cockroach - i see and hear a lot of stuff which never shows up in the mountaineer. take the last few days, for instance...absolute chaos...everybody jumping about shouting, the phone ringing all the time...in the middle of it all the editor, sitting at that funny machine that i cant operate, his eyes red from fatigue and lack of sleep, drinking old red eye from the bottle he keeps in the bottom drawer, and mumbling in his beard -- mygod why do they have to write so much in their blasted trip reports...where the devil is the acc sked...aaargh, frank ward has no phone number...someone has to go to deep cove and find out...great crampons, some idiot has me down to lead mt. brew...i dont lead trips.. where is mt. brew...what about my freddie wood tickets -- well, he goes on like that all the time. what else have i heard lately...someone by the name of paul binkert is going to new york to see the picasso show, and mike holt loved summer camp but has decided that he isnt a rock-climber...freddie brownsword, of nepal and annapurna trekking fame, went off to do some serious backpacking after the vnhs camp...he cant be as old as he says he is. rick sheppard and co. are going to cinnabar basin for the long-weekend, ed wishes he was going too, instead of having to drive hundreds of miles in order to walk for days to get to mt tatlow. oops, someone coming...goodbye for now, yr. friend archie the cockroach.