



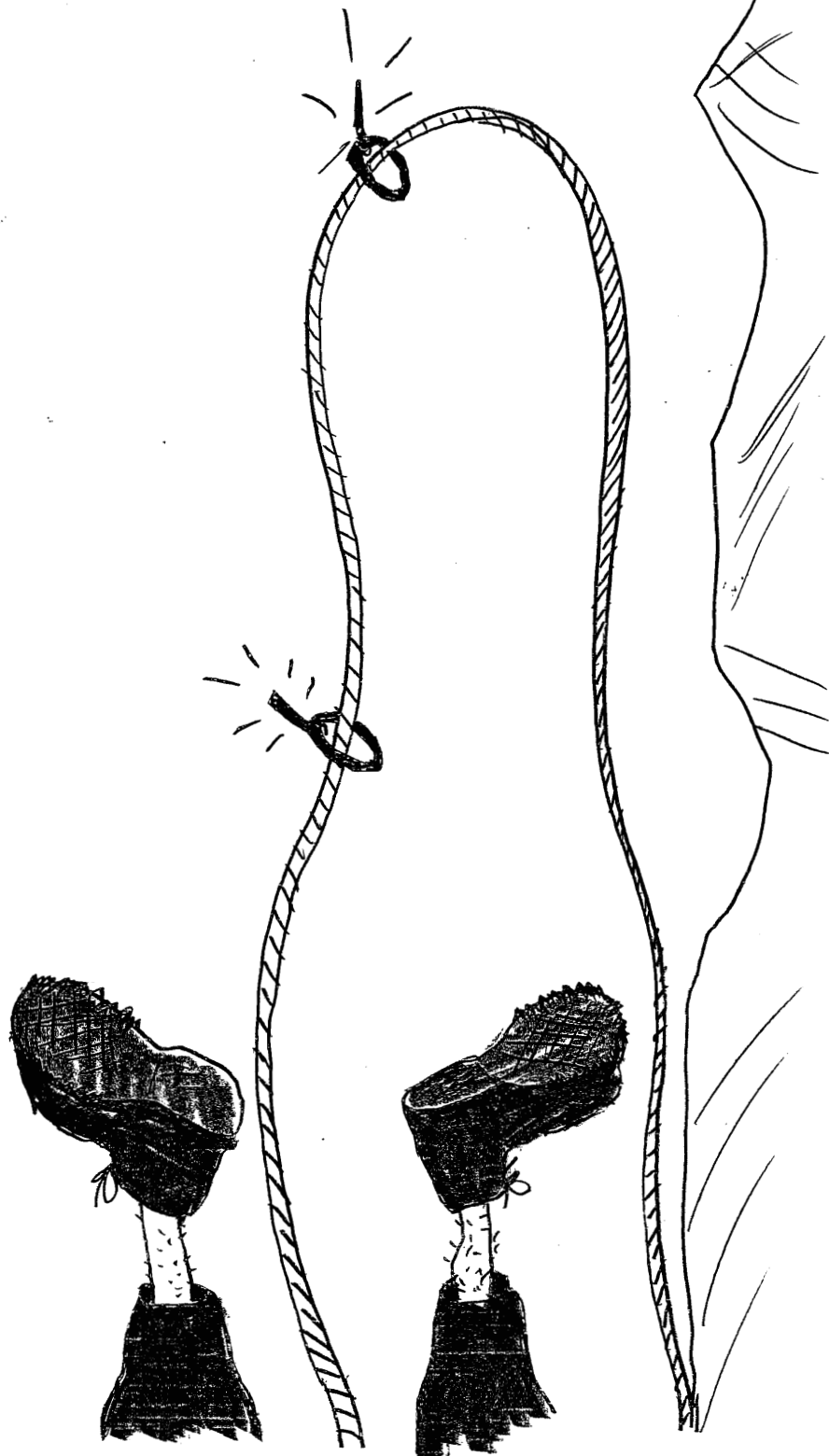
# Mountain Ear

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINEERS

May 1963 Vol. II No. 7

## PSYCHOLOGICAL PITONS

There appears to be a natural tendency on the part of climbers to continue their climb on "psychological pitons" when they cannot put in any good ones. Once one starts a climb one does not like to turn back just because one is unable to drive good pitons. As climbers we should adopt the attitude that it is just as necessary to turn back when confronted with a lack of places to put good pitons as it is to turn back when confronted with lack of handholds. A person climbing on bad pitons may just as well climb without a rope!



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### MAY MEETING

7:30 PM Lodge, Tuesday 14th

Slides of recent trips, Granite peak, and climbs in the eastern United States.

Patches and maps may be purchased.

Refreshments will be served.

April Meeting -- Slides were shown of Lolo and Mission ski tours, by Gary Hall and Tom Choate, respectively. Sam Braxton also showed slides of a Mill Creek rock climb.

### SUMMARY OF TRIPS IN APRIL - Gary Hall

#### Squaw Peak - April 7

On Sunday, two car loads left Missoula in an attempt at spring ski touring on Squaw Peak, 35 miles west of the city. After nearly tearing off my muffler on my car on several ruts and getting stuck in several lingering snow drifts and having to dig our way through, we abandoned the cars and started out carrying our skis. We reached approximately eight miles from the divide. The party broke up into two groups, the fast and the slow starters. I ended up leading the preceding group, and like all "good" leaders I didn't know where the mountain actually was, except that it was approximately due west three miles from some point x on the road. Also helping matters, there was a heavy fog or cloud which cut visibility to a scant 200 yards. Thus we left the road after about four miles where it became level as I didn't relish the thought of skiing back down a level road. We proceeded west on a debatable "open" ridge, the first one we had seen. After about 1½ hours of climbing up through the relatively open jackpine, the latter half being done during a heavy wet snow fall, we decided to have lunch as the ridge had become flat. With still no sight of our objective and our route quickly vanishing with the still falling snow, we started back down. Being the only one on skis in the group, I had the most fun and problems on the way down. The openness of the ridge would vary in every skier's opinion but compared to the normal thick subalpine lodgepole jungle, I had only half the number of trees to run into!

#### Bass Creek - Sunday, April 21

The club spent a day getting their rock climbing equipment and techniques out of mothballs. There were approximately 15 rock climbers and five hikers along. The day was spent in refreshing techniques on 4th and 5th class climbing on some of the best practice rock yet found in the area. Better still you actually can drive to it. The climax of the outing was when most of the climbers tried the class six pitch pioneered by Lionel Hall, Scott Tunnock, and finished by Tom Choate. One can't imagine some of the predicaments in which some of them got themselves into, like crossed feet and etc. But both old-timers and greenhorns made it.

#### Bass Creek - Saturday, April 27

Lionel and myself returned to Bass where we found some more new class six practice rock. Didn't leave the city until 1:00PM, but still did a lot of good climbing.

#### Bass Creek - Sunday, April 28

Sam and Shirley Braxton and boys (Bart and Dalt), Lionel Hall, Dan Harper, and myself returned to place where we were practicing the day before. Sam pioneered a very difficult class 5 friction pitch after Lionel and I had done it via the easier class six style, as we were after some easy class six practice. Bart and Dalt got their fill. We ended up the day by pioneering a route up an open book chimney, closed or pinched off at the top, and with the whole thing being over-hung. This proved real interesting, especially when I was standing in the top step of my ladder and Sam's next piton was still 2 feet over my fingertips.

Ron Berg

Getting out of bed even earlier than a farm rooster crows was a real chore for Pat Harrison and me on the 23rd of March. But we felt that it was worth it because it meant getting an early start on the long trek toward the base of Mt. Lolo (9075') fifteen miles south-west of Missoula, Montana.

We traveled south along U.S. Hwy. 93 until we came to the Carlton Cr. Road about six miles south of the town of Lolo. Recent work has been done on this road, which terminates at one of the Carlton Cr. Lakes at the base of Mt. Lolo itself, and as a result, many of the steep switchbacks have been eliminated. As we only had a passenger car and the road was muddy, we were only able to drive up the road a distance of about two miles. The improved section extends for two miles beyond that and then it connects up with the old road again.

It rained for the first three-quarters of an hour but the remainder of the day was fairly consistant in being only partly cloudy. Having started hiking at 7 A.M., we reached the base of Mt. Lolo at 1:30 in the afternoon.

Immediately, we set up our camp on the south shore of Carlton Lake. The tent of another party, consisting of Dan Harper, Gary Hall, and Lionel Hall, could be seen on the other side of the lake, but we were too tired to cross the lake to pay our regards. We slept until 6 P.M., woke, ate dinner, and slept until daylight the next morning. It had snowed about two inches during the night which put a fine, powdery surface on the crusted snow, making the manipulation of our snow shoes very easy.

The middle summit was obtained in two hours by climbing the east ridge. Gusts of wind up to 40 m.p.h. lashed us without mercy and it often became difficult to keep our balance. The view from the summit was restricted because of clouds but we were exalted, nevertheless, at having achieved our objective. Ten minutes later we were back down on Carlton Lake. (Skiing down the face on our snow shoes proved to be a rapid descent). Our packs were ready to be put on so we immediately pushed our way out of the Carlton Bowl and back to civilization.

#### SKI TOUR TO SOUTH TRAPPER PEAK, APRIL 13-14, 1963

Shirley Braxton

Sam and I left Missoula around 3:30 Saturday afternoon. Reached the Trapper Peak road after 5:00 and drove as far as snow would permit. We pushed our luck a little too far in the snow and got very stuck.

We decided to camp right at the car and make an early start in the morning. Bright and early - correction - dark and very early - 3 A.M. to be exact, the little alarm pinged and we were up for the day.

A faster route had been suggested by following the ridge but we decided to stay on the road since it was still dark and we were carrying our skis. It was a lovely night - several stars - a few clouds - but bright enough to see without floodlights. We had been hiking for only a short while when a little white bunny hopped out on the road in front of us. No doubt it was the Easter Bunny since it was Easter Sunday.

Our trip on the road was quite pleasant, a little frustrating though as it involved putting our skis on and off, catering to the patches of snow on the road. We continued on the road for 3 hours, then headed up the trail. The road now extends beyond the trail sign. We were following the ski tracks made the previous day by Tom Choate, Kim, Pete Hall, and Vic. They had made a successful day climb of South (Main) Trapper. Lionel Hall and Scott Tunnock had hiked on early Saturday and were camped above timberline. It was our intention to join Lionel and Scott in an attempt to climb North Trapper.

Around 9 we met Lionel and Scott but unfortunately they were on their way out. They had already climbed S. Trapper, were on the summit by 7 and had decided N. Trapper would be too long of a climb even at that time and besides the snow on the steep rock looked mighty dangerous.

After hearing this, it didn't take much to change our plans of attempting N. Trapper and we were all too happy to cache our climbing gear (boots - they weighed

3 tons!! - rope, pitons, etc., ice axes, and my new Easter bonnet - a pretty white hard hat).

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With the prospects of climbing only S. Trapper we took our time and enjoyed the scenery (good excuse for breaking in easy on the first main trip of the season). Another snack was had at Lionel and Scott's campsite around 11, then on to the summit.

Nearing the summit block we ran up against a terrific wind which must be quite common on this peak after reading the comments in the summit register book. It was almost as if the mountain was telling us to keep off - go back. We reached the summit around 1 p.m., spent a good half hour enjoying the stupendous view, and, of course, ate lunch. We dropped down on the North side of the peak to be out of the wind and it was really quite pleasant. North Trapper ridge looked quite forbidding but we thought it would go. It didn't look very inviting with the snow on the rocks as Scott had stated, but later on in the summer would be a better time.

Skiing down was not too good, rather mushy in places, like mashed potatoes, as the saying goes, but it was skiing anyway. One is quite careful skiing in conditions such as these, especially being so far from any help. We made glorified snow plow and kick turns all the way down. Picked up our climbing gear - had no trouble finding it - and reached the road around 4. What fun to merely stand on the skis and move in a downward direction. We reached the car around 5, both very tired. It was kinda encouraging seeing Sam tired too cause it is usually only the weaker sex that poops out first.

#### A TRIP TO ST. JOE AND STORMY JOE, AUGUST, 1962 - Lionel Hall

One fine morning Gary Hall and I packed our gear into the jeep and headed south to Bass Canyon. Leaving the jeep at the edge of the Wilderness Area, we shouldered our packs and began to hike along, enjoying the almost level grade of the road and looking for mountain goats on the rocky cliffs to the north. After crossing Bass Creek for the first time, the road becomes steeper until we crossed the creek for the second time, where it becomes almost level again. We walked for some time through alternating meadows and timbered areas until we were about one mile from the lake. Here we headed straight up a ravine, which brought us to the pass between St. Joe and Stormy Joe. Then we descended about one hundred feet to a spring which was fed by the snow field above, where we camped for the night.

All campers who go out with Gary know it RAINS, so without exception that night we were confined to the tent as the rain came down and the lightning flashed its fingers of fire over Stormy Joe. Later that night the storm played itself out and the next morning was again a good day. First, we climbed Stormy Joe by climbing along the ridge to the top. Here Gary and I built a cairn and placed in it a register. Since the mountain had no name, Gary and I christened it as Stormy Joe. Then we climbed down, going back almost the same way as we went up, but on the way Gary lost his light meter. Undiscouraged by the loss, we then began to climb St. Joe by the ridge route. Here we placed a register in the cairn which was already built. We descended into the valley below by going down the ravine just below the cliffs on St. Joe. Once in the valley we walked down the road to the jeep and Home Sweet Home.

#### FIRST ASCENT OF MICHE WABUN (GLACIER NATIONAL PARK) - Hal Kanzler

The rock pinnacle called Miche Wabun Peak is well hidden in the remote, little traveled, northeast sector of Glacier National Park. It rises impressively from the north shore of Miche Wabun Lake and is not unlike the famous Mt. St. Nickolas in general appearance. I first saw this bare rock thumb in 1956 during an exploration for fishing possibilities in the lake at the headwaters of the north fork of the Belly River. Its 8900 foot summit can also be seen from the excursion boat on Waterton Lake when it is near the International Border. From this angle it also has the horn appearance, but doesn't look as impressive as it does from its scree slopes during an approach.

We thought about it occasionally during the next few years, but other outdoor adventures always seemed to interfere with giving it any serious consideration. That is, until J. Gordon Edwards finally published his "Climbers Guide to Glacier Park" in 1960. We read every page and could find no hint that it had ever been climbed. This situation

caused a shuffle in tentative schedules for the summer of 1961 and Miche Wabun landed on June 28-29 for a first attempt.

Three of us made the trip; Charlie Fisher, a mechanical engineer, and one of these guys who has trained himself to operate like a machine; Bob Emerson, an electric shop foreman, and one who is good at sizing up a situation either at his work or on a mountain; I went along with the photo gear and figured that, between the two of them, they could get me to the summit.

We spent Friday afternoon getting into position at the outlet of Miche Wabun Lake, made camp, and dried socks as a result of the stream fords occurring in the ten miles of the north fork of Belly River drainage. Saturday morning we forded the outlet of the lake, barefooted this time, and climbed the sparsely timbered slope in dry boots and socks. We were full of enthusiasm, armed with 2 ropes, one ice axe, and the normal survival gear, but we underestimated old Miche Wabun when we left the hardware home.

We broke out of tree line and brush line and climbed up the rock slope toward the peak proper, illuminated by a beautiful blue sky day and waded through large patches of carpet pink and a variety of other alpine flowers. The closer we got to the face, the worse it looked. When we reached the top of the scree slopes we verified what I had begun to suspect.

The strata was sloping downward on this face, which is discouraging to anyone who has ever climbed in "Glacier". We traversed the top of the slope to the north ridge and looked down a steep canyon into Waterton Lake. A rewarding sight. However, the northwest face of Miche Wabun was not -- it was an extremely steep slope of deteriorated, crumbled, sedimentary debris that none of us wanted any part of. We enjoyed Bob's comment, "If I had a little time, I could dismantle the whole thing with a fingernail file." We wanted no part of the north ridge either, as it wasn't in much better shape.

We back tracked and found a way up onto the lower bench, which extends across the south east face, the south side, and slopes upward on the southwest face and narrows to nothing near the west ridge. We spent the entire day searching the full length of this bench, for a route -- any kind of a route. We located two. One a wide chimney with a huge cap rock above vertical faces -- impossible without hardware, and one other with a bad exposure and a difficult side entrance -- also too dangerous without hardware. That was all we found that appealed to us, after being three-fourths of the way around it and spending all day.

We erected a cairn on the bench and installed a register tube, which was prepared for the summit, made of plastic pipe with screw caps. We recorded a brief of our findings in hopes it would help someone else and departed defeated, for the time being.

On the way out of the valley Sunday, I noticed Charlie, out of the corner of my eye, turn around and shake his fist at the peak. I reminded him of the proverb (I think it was Norman Clyde's) "The mountain will be there tomorrow, just be sure you are still around to try it again." -- something like that.

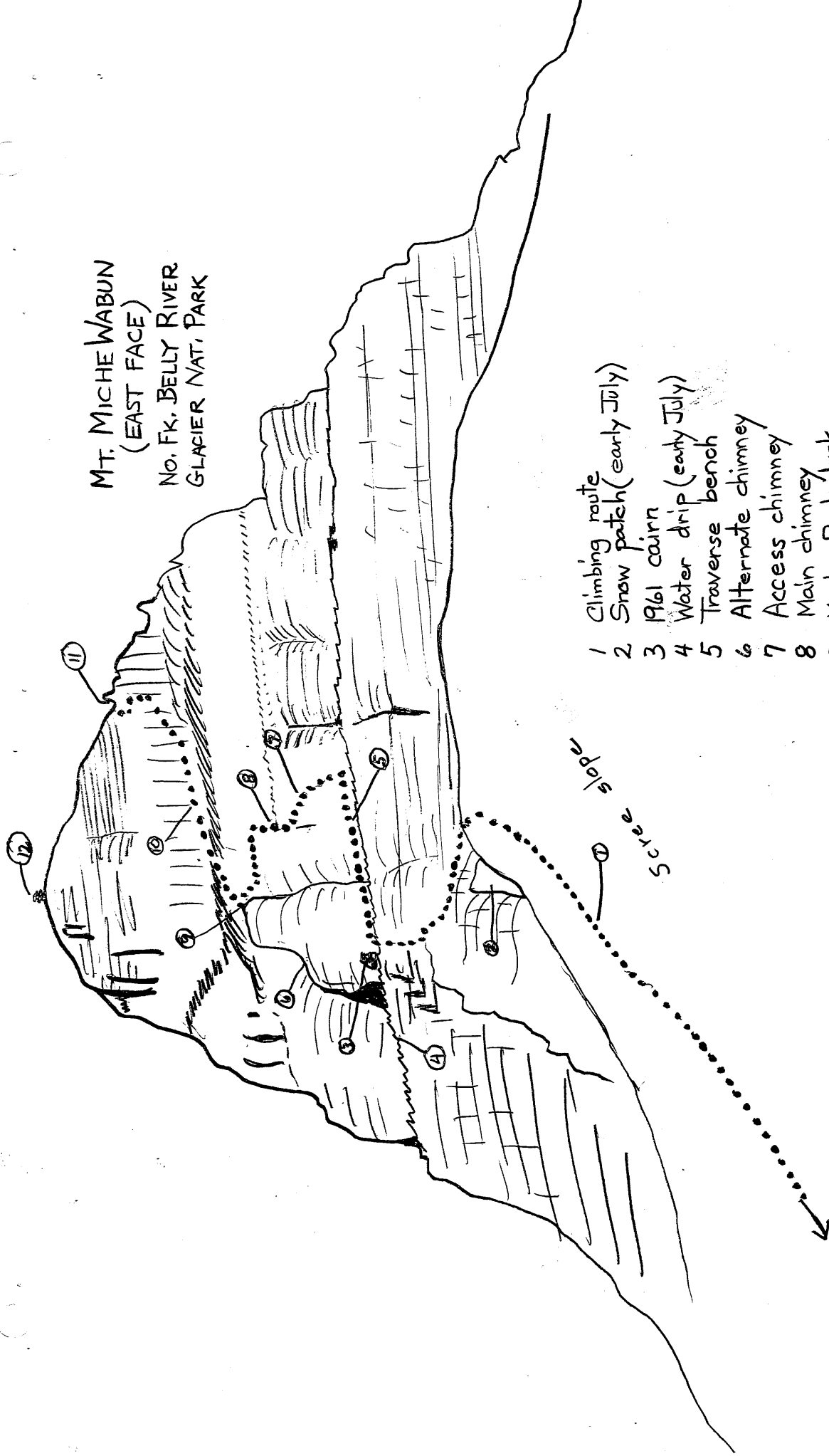
We didn't get back again in '61, but we did catch ourselves working on chimney's whenever we found them, and experimenting with hardware techniques. A year later almost to the day, we completed the job. Emerson couldn't get away to go and it nearly broke his heart. His name went to the summit, however, when we moved the register up with us. Tom ("One Boot") Sweeney took his place. He got the nickname because he lost a climbing boot during a stream ford after we came off the summit and never did find it. He climbed Mt. Kaina the next day with us in his camp slippers and it appeared that this too, was a first ascent -- an easy one, however.

Following are the route descriptions for these two peaks:

#### MT. MICHE WABUN - ROUTE OF FIRST ASCENT -- July 2, 1962

Enter Canada at Chief Mountain Customs Station. This trip should not be made prior to the last week in June. Cross Belly River bridge on way to Waterton. About 400 yards past bridge turn left on an unimproved road which travels through meadow and ends at beginning of north fork Belly River trail. Follow trail on north side of stream about 4 miles to border cabin. Cross small side stream and continue through brushy moose bottom for about a mile. The trail is not plain here but patience will win out. Trail enters open Alluvial Meadow along main stream and fades out completely.

MT. MICHEWABUN  
(EAST FACE)  
NO. FK. BELLY RIVER  
GLACIER NAT. PARK



- 1 Climbing route
- 2 Snow patch (early July)
- 3 1961 cairn
- 4 Water drip (early July)
- 5 Traverse bench
- 6 Alternate chimney
- 7 Access chimney
- 8 Main chimney
- 9 Knob - Rock duck
- 10 Diorite bench
- 11 North ridge access
- 12 Summit cairn

CLIMBING ROUTE - 1<sup>st</sup> ASCENT  
June 29, 1962  
Charles Fisher  
Tom Sweeney  
Hal Kanzler

Follow along stream, do not cross it, and the trail will again appear where it climbs over the lower falls. Above the lower falls is a gauging station building and cable car and upstream from this is (contrary to most maps) the only ford required on the main stream. This is a tricky crossing in the springtime - swift, above knees, and treacherous rapids downstream. Advise using a bracing pole for crossing. Trail continues on south side of main stream and is in good shape all the way to Miche Wabun Lake outlet. Very good spot to camp here.

No fish in this lake - too bad - beautiful spawning beds at outlet. Never been planted and the falls have prevented migration from downstream.

Start climb by wading outlet which is shallow, but guaranteed to wake one up if he is still sleepy after a night at the lake. Climb straight up timbered slope to open slopes plainly visible above. Approach rock as shown on sketch. Climb to lower main bench where the 1961 cairn is located. Travel left to fill your drinking up or water bottle (probably dry after first week in July.) Travel right to the sloping access chimney. One spot on this bench traverse is a little tight and a good belay is a comfort. A slip here would be serious. Climb access chimney to short bench at its top. Make left traverse about 20 feet to main vertical chimney. We used pitons here as any slip would be fatal from this point on until the diorite shelf is reached. Don't trust the ones we left even though they were sound when placed.

At the top of the chimney is a double piton, double sling, rappel rigging that we left on descent. Traverse left here a few feet and climb onto the diorite bench near the knob on your left. Rock duck left here. Breathe easy and relax for the first time since leaving lower shelf. Climb up bench to upper face. Traverse right at base of face to small notch left of small pinnacle. Climb into notch and walk up to summit on west side of, and close to, north ridge. Nice view of Waterton Lake, Goat Haunt, Cleveland, Kaina, Merri, and back side of Chief. Cairn erected and register installed in plastic pipe container.

Left lake outlet 9:00 A.M. - reached summit 2:30 P.M. - departed summit 4:00 P.M. - arrived lake 7:00 P.M.

General Comments: We call this mountain old "Rotten Tooth". Everything on it is loose and the side best for climbing has the strata sloping down toward you. Advise not using any horizontal cracks for irons as the wedge action could easily unload half the face in your lap. Rock chips on the sloping ledges also makes for poor footing. This climb not recommended for those inclined to be careless or indifferent to danger.

#### MT. KAINA - ROUTE OF FIRST ASCENT -- JULY 3, 1962

Same access as Mt. Miche Wabun up to ford between lower and upper falls of north of Belly River. Not recommended prior to end of June. After passing above upper falls and before the ford of small stream entering from the south, watch for blazes on trees on left side of trail. This marks a good game trail which leads into the approach valley through timber and brush for about a half mile. When game trail breaks into open, follow it down into the bottom of the open valley. It leads along the stream for about three miles of good going through what is probably the most beautiful flower garden in Glacier Park (around first of July). Continue up main drainage and into a flat alpine meadow (almost a lake). From here as you face the headwall there is a small ridge on your right. A good goat trail leads up this ridge to the southeast summit ridge of Kaina. Travel south side of summit ridge (about 1½ hours) to summit. Easy climb all the way. View from summit worth the trip. Cairn erected June 30, 3:00 P.M., by first ascent party. Register in polyethylene water bottle.

The ascent of Mt. Kaina is very easy, and it is difficult to believe that it was never climbed previously. A search of all available records has not uncovered any mention of this peak; however, many of the early surveyors and climbers reached summits and did not erect cairns or leave records.



Description of a rescue technique taken from A NEW ROCK EVACUATION TECHNIQUE by Keith Hull, "Summit Magazine", October, 1960, with modifications.

This new method of rock evacuation involves a fixed rope with the carabiner brake attached to the litter as opposed to the more widely used technique of lowering the litter through a stationary brake.

Advantages: (1) There is far less wear on stationary evacuation ropes.

(2) When more than one litter is used, time is saved in that the 2nd may be started down immediately with no lost time in rope recovery, coiling and attachment to litter.

(3) The method is, in effect, rappeling with the litter, controlled by the persons accompanying it.

(4) One man rappels down before evacuation to make sure ropes are clear, to determine exact route, to clear loose rock and sharp edges, with no loss of time.

(5) The movable brake technique requires no gear that is not used in fixed brake method and persons trained in older technique can be trained in a few hours.

Method: A self-equalizing anchor is set up as in any other type of rescue. The evacuation ropes are attached to the anchor, then joined so that the ropes cannot be pulled through the anchor in the manner that a rappel can be pulled down. The ropes are then thrown down and a man rappels, clearing the ropes, knocking off loose rock and reconnoitering what will be the precise route of descent.

In the meantime victim is placed in litter which is then rigged for holding in a horizontal position. The brake is placed at the point of suspension directly over the mid-point of litter, and ropes are run through the brake just as through a fixed brake. From the brake the ropes are separated and run through carabiners set apart on edge of litter. Once through these carabiners, the ropes will run around the waists or over the shoulders of the rescuers accompanying litter. Either method is effective and seems to be a matter of personal preference.

The rescuers attach themselves to the litter by seat slings suspended in turn by rope slings from carabiner attaching litter to brake. The rope slings should pass through two other carabiners on the litter's edge to hold the rescuers apart and out of each other's way. Care should be taken to see that rescuer's legs pass under litter with feet resting solidly on rock. To facilitate this we have found it advisable that the two rescuers be of approximate same height and that the rope slings be attached by prussik knots to make adjustments quicker.

During the descent the litter is controlled by braking with one hand, as in any rappel, and holding litter away from rock with the other. In the event that one rescuer becomes incapacitated during actual evacuation, it has been found that the remaining man can maintain effective, though not perfect, control. Because the people accompanying the litter are entirely responsible for the descent, and independent of those above, it may be advisable, depending on the conditions at the time, to put an auxiliary belay rope on the litter. This has proved to be no particular handicap and may be highly desirable especially in practice sessions or evacuations on rotten rock.

Development of this system has been done using 3/8th inch rope from heights up to 150 ft. on vertical and overhanging walls, as well as across slabs and ledges and has worked perfectly. Whether the use of heavier, or possibly, lighter rope is desirable has not been determined, nor has the effect of rope weight on evacuations over 150 ft. in length.

Using the litter in a vertical position has not been tried, nor has any other than Bedayn carabiners and Holubar brake bars. Remarks, results, and questions should be addressed to University of Wyoming Outing Club, Box 3111, University Station, Laramie, Wyoming.

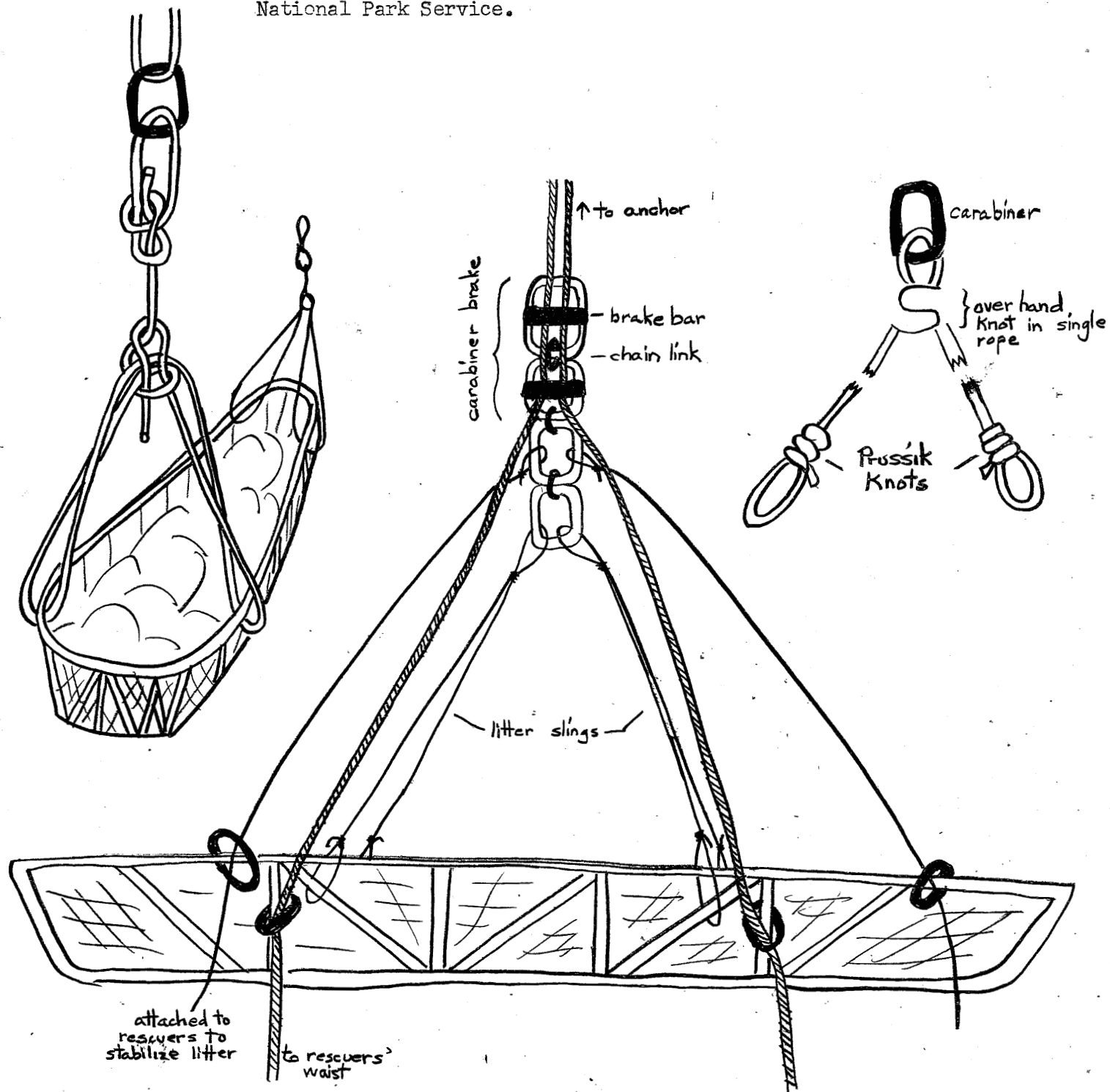
#### A LESSON LEARNED FROM RESCUE PRACTICE - Tom Choate

Last Sunday (May 5) the Club had a joint outing with the Mountain Rescue Unit on the cliffs at the mouth of Bass Canyon. We tried both systems of evacuation and found that one man cannot handle a litter and rappel too. If only one rappels and the other handles the litter with both hands, more stability would be achieved, but we found that especially in awkward places like chimneys and overhangs, two handlers tend to get in each other's way.



# LOWER BRAKE RESCUE SYSTEM

Sling attachment as suggested  
in "Mountain Search and Rescue  
Operations" handbook for  
National Park Service.



As to rope wear, we got considerably more damage to the rope from the lower brake system, because the rope continues to abrade in one place where it goes over an edge. In the upper or fixed brake system, we found that the overall wear was greater, but since it was distributed over the length of the rope, the effective shortening of rope life was less.

The upper brake system can be done with only two people, as compared to a minimum of three in the lower brake system, since only one can readily handle the litter and a belayer isn't necessary. The main drawback in the past has been communication between the man on the litter and the man feeding the rope into the brake at the top. We solved this by giving the litter man a whistle which he blew at the rate he wanted rope fed into the brake, thus controlling the rate of descent like a person using the lower brake system. He in contrast has both hands free to guide the litter, which is then an easy job for one man. Note: When descending a chimney, keep the head of the litter to the outside. The victim may need a hard hat if you don't.

#### OUR PREDECESSORS - THE MONTANA MOUNTAINEERS by Tom Choate

The Montana Mountaineers were a very active group of climbers, according to the records left in the form of scrapbooks in our Library. The group was organized in 1922 and in the 20's and 30's made many first ascents of Western Montana mountains. Their special interest was apparently in the Bitterroots and Missions. In this and the next issue, we will publish notes from the 1930-33 Book.

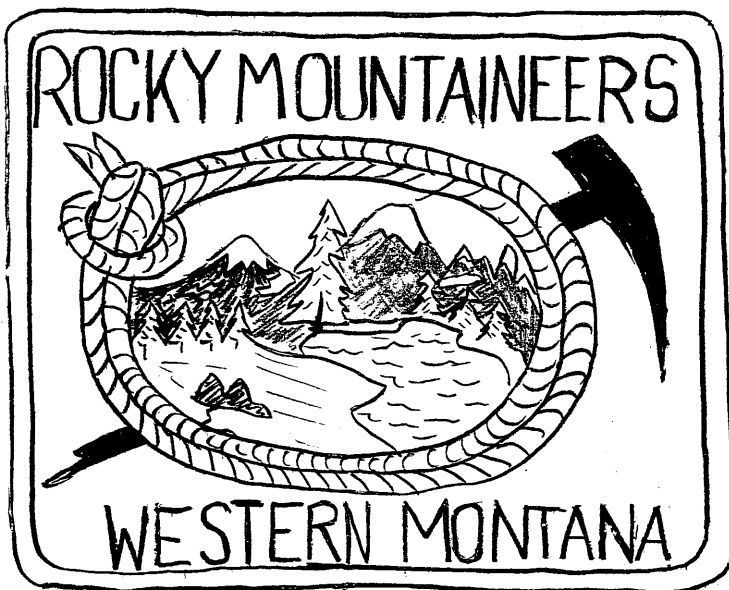
**RULES FOR MEMBERS:** To be eligible for the higher class of membership: Take part in summer trip involving strenuous hiking and being away from auto road for considerable time or may do 3 of the following: lead a trip; go on ski or snowshoes trip of at least 5 miles; go on overnight which involves carrying bedding at least 2 miles; climb peak at least 8,000 ft. high.

July 23, 1933 - Mountaineer's climb all three peaks of Harding (±9,500). One girl, Selma Christopherson, teacher at Dixon, climbed all these -- she's quite a mountain goat. About 10 men also climbed these. It is probably the first time the middle peak has been climbed. The north peak was climbed by the west face. Three of the party upon reaching the top of that peak found themselves separated from the rest (to the south) by a chasm 50' deep and 10' wide. Instead of wasting an hour climbing down and around, they descended the south side, then went up a nearly vertical crack on the east side of middle peak and down by its south side, then up the north side of south peak and down its south side. South peak is the only easy one of the three. All were back to camp at the foot of the north ridge before dark.

August 20, and also October, 1933. A party climbed Sawtooth Mountain (South wall of Bass Canyon). It is the easiest real rock work to reach from Missoula, only 8,400' and about a 4 mile hike. The next to the most western peak was the only one of the pinnacles not climbed --- we don't know whether it is possible. The middle one, a square-looking tower, we called the Turret and is an interesting climb from the east but is somewhat easier from the southwest. On the second trip only the first (east) peak was climbed.

September 12, 1932, North Trapper, 9500', First Ascent, by Snell and Little. Left 2 A.M. Followed Trapper Creek Trail 5 miles until it turned up north fork, reaching base of peak at 10 A.M. Reached summit of North Trapper at 4 P.M. First part of ascent on north side, last 500 feet plus descent was on south side. The two peaks of Trapper (same elevation?) are separated by a crumbly knife-edge ridge.

June 1934. Greywolf Peaks. S. Greywolf - 8,500', Main Peak 400' higher. The first traverse between the peaks (N. Greywolf first climbed in 1923 and 1927). Lower summit of South peak named after Professor Clifford Riedell (died last week). Route of ascent from Twin Lakes.



## SHOULDER PATCH

The fine-looking patch you see at the left arrived in time for the May meeting, and many club members are already proudly wearing theirs. It has six colors of embroidery and we'll bet no other club has a nicer one. Members of the Missoula group who have paid their regular \$2.50 dues can get theirs at the wholesale price of \$.60 each. We voted that subscribing members (\$1.00 pd.) who consider themselves Western Montanans can order theirs from Secretary, 417 $\frac{1}{2}$  Blaine, Missoula, for \$.75 per patch.

MAY AND JUNE SCHEDULE of outings (tentative). Sign up for outings not needed, but please call trip leader for details, and arrange for transportation.

### Blodgett Canyon, Bitterroots

Sunday, May 19, 1963

Rock climbing and mountain rescue work on fine cliffs at mouth.

Meet at 9 a.m. MSU Lodge.

Leader, T. Choate, Zool. Dept.

### Mount Harding, Missions

Sun. **JUNE 2** (or overnight **JUNE 1**, 1963)

A fine spring climb which might require good snow technique to make the last summit pitch. Snowshoes probably worthwhile on the upper ridge. Overnighters contact S. Braxton (9-2513). Day-trippers leave MSU Lodge 3:30 a.m. or meet at Post Creek Store, Mission Valley, 5 a.m.

Call T. Choate

### North Face of Lolo Pk., Bitterroots

Thursday, May 30, 1963

A Memorial Day snow climb and ice axe practice. Probably meet at MSU Lodge, 6 a.m.

Leader, Gary Hall (9-7951)

### Greywolf Peak, Missions

June 8-9, 1963

Maybe an overnight- some will try a Sunday climb only. This is another fine snowclimb with spectacular views. Probably useful to have snowshoes for upper reaches, not necessary.

Hours not set at publication time. Call S. Braxton or G. Hall

### Bear Creek needle, Bitterroots

**SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1963**

Combined hike of a few miles to a fine rock climbing area.

Apparently virgin cliffs and needle. Meet at MSU Lodge, 7:30 a.m.

**BASS CREEK MTN. RESCUE PRACTICE SUN. MAY 26 9:30AM MSU LODGE.** Contact Gary Hall

### North Trapper Peak, Bitterroots

Thurs. & Fri., June 13-14, 1963

One of the finest rock climbs. Probably an overnight and reconnaissance climb for a later trip. Call S. Braxton or G. Hall

### Mount Cleveland, Glacier Nat. Park

Sat. & Sun., June 15-16, 1963

An early climb of Glacier's highest by a new route. Call Tom Choate

### Daughter-of-the-Sun, Missions

June 22-23, 1963

A fine combination of snow and rock climbing. Call Gary Hall

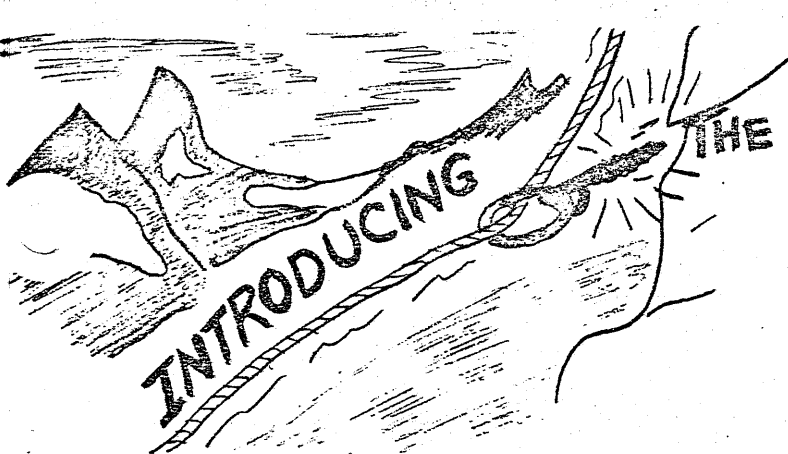
### North Trapper Peak, Bitterroots

June 29-30, 1963

This is the big joint outing with Spokane Mountaineers and the group from Wallace, Idaho. Call S. Braxton or G. Hall for details.



Dave Line  
Whitaker Rd. Rt # 3  
Missouri



# THE ROCKY MOUNTAINEERS

## OF WESTERN MONTANA

### 1963 SEASON

- Formed in 1960 to benefit mountaineers, whether they be hikers, climbers, skiers, birdwatchers, campers, canoers, or what-have-you.
- Meetings are held monthly -- lectures, discussions, instructions, entertainment, and just 'shooting the breeze'.
- The "Mountain Ear" is published monthly, containing a miscellany of items - reports of outings, climbing and hiking routes, equipment news, club notices recipes, and any other item of general interest.
- Outings are arranged formally and informally by individual members. New-comers will find that the 'old hands' will be glad to take them on a variety of outings -- climbs, hikes, trail clearing, ski touring, etc. --- and will instruct them in techniques, equipment, etc., if desired. The club will also sponsor training sessions if enough interest is present.
- Route guides and trails -- a number of the members are voluntarily working to compile much-needed route guides for the mountains around Western Montana, as well as opening up various trails, all published in "Mountain Ear".
- Search and Rescue -- as with route guides and trails, a number of the members are working actively with the Sheriff's Search and Rescue group and the Mountain Rescue Council to develop an adequate alpine rescue unit.
- Membership is open to all who are interested in mountaineering -- dues are \$2.50 per year, which includes a subscription to the "Mountain Ear". Interested persons unable to participate in outings and meetings may receive the Mountain Ear for \$1.00.
- For further information call:

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 Tom Choate, vice-president  
     and publisher.....543-6291  
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 Sam Braxton, editor  
     and past officer.....549-2513  
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