

# ARIZONA MOUNTAINEER

MAY 2001

*'The Hand' in the Superstition Mountains area was the target of one of AAC's recent Basic Climbing School Graduation Climbs. It gives a good taste of exposure and airy rappels.*

*Photo by Tim Lange*



# THE ARIZONA MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

**MEETINGS:** The AMC normally meets the 4th Mon. each month (Nov. & Dec. meetings are usually the 3rd Mon.) at 7:00 pm at:

Los Olivos Senior Center  
2802 E. Devonshire Ave.  
Phoenix, Az.  
(28th St. just north of Indian School Rd.)

**BOARD MEETINGS:** Board meetings are open to all members and are held two Mondays prior to the Club meeting at Los Olivos Center.

**DUES:** Dues cover January through December. A single membership is \$25.00 per year; \$30.00 for a family. Those joining after June 30 pay 50% of the yearly rates. Members joining after October 31 who pay for a full year will have dues credited through the end of the following year. Dues must be given to the treasurer or sent to:

AMC Memberships  
6519 W. Aire Libre Ave.  
Glendale, Az. 85306

## OTHER CORRESPONDENCE:

Arizona Mountaineering Club  
P. O. Box. 1695  
Phoenix, Az. 85001-1695

**SCHOOLS:** The AMC conducts several rock climbing, mountaineering and other outdoor skills schools each year. Contact the Training & Safety Committee for schedules and costs.

## NEWSLETTER

Send stories and photos to Wally Vegors, 6151 N. 8th Ave., Phoenix, Az. 85013 or e-mail <vegors@worldnet.att.net>

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

President	Erik Filsinger	480-314-1089
Vice-President	Jeff Nagel	602-318-9538
Secretary	Lynn Alexander	480-396-1055
Treasurer	Bill Stinson	602-547-2560
Director-1yr	Ron Logan	480-497-6975
Director-1yr	Tim Ward	602-212-1929
Director-1yr	Scott Hoffman	623-580-8909
Director-2yr	Bruce McHenry	602-952-1379
Director-2yr	Dave Larimer	480-425-9689

## COMMITTEES:

Access	_____vacant_____	
Co-Classification	Scott Hoffman	623-580-8909
Co-Classification	Jeff Nagel	602-318-9538
Conservation	Charlene Todd	480-917-5354
Elections	Don Thomas	480-892-9513
Equip Rental	Paul Norberg	602-808-9244
Email	Penny Medlock	719-494-1171
Co-Librarian	Mark Fleming	480-423-5064
Co-Librarian	Chelsea Alexander	480-396-1055
Membership	Rogil Schroeter	623-878-3914
Mntneering	Erik Filsinger	480-314-1089
Newsletter	Wally Vegors	602-246-9341
NL Distribution	_____vacant_____	
Outings	Bruce McHenry	602-952-1379
Co-Programs	Lisa Barnes	623-931-6721
Co-Programs	Donna Forst	602-485-4648
Public Relations	John Huenecke	602-569-0790
Trail Maint.	Jutta Ulrich	602-234-3579
Training: Safety	Wayne Schroeter	623-878-3914
Basic Class	Sally Larimer	480-425-9689
Anchor's Class	Tom Conner	480-897-7623
Lead Class	Mick Strole	602-788-4031
T-shirts	Wendy Gaynor	602-547-2560
WebSite	Kirra	kirra@fastq.com

## FOR MORE INFORMATION:

Call (623) 878-2485  
Email info@AzMountaineeringClub.org  
Web www.AzMountaineeringClub.org

**THE AMC ACCESS COMMITTEE:** The Committee works by itself and with the national Access Fund to maintain public access to climbing areas. If you know of areas that are threatened with closures or climbing restrictions, please notify the Access Committee Chair, — VACANT —.

**THE ACCESS FUND:** This is a national, non-profit, climber's organization that works to maintain access to climbing areas nationwide. Climbers can join The Access Fund by mailing an annual, tax-deductible donation of \$20 or more to: The Access Fund, P.O. Box 17010, Boulder, CO 80308, or giving it to the AMC Club Treasurer to be sent to The Access Fund in your name. A donation of \$20 or more is needed to receive Vertical Times, The Access Fund newsletter. One can also join electronically — <http://www.

## THIS MONTH IN THE AMC

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### AMC NEWSLETTER

The *Arizona Mountaineer* is published monthly by the AMC. Items for publication, subject to approval, should be sent to the editor at 6151 N. 8th Ave., Phoenix, 85013. Photos and other mountaineering photos are welcome (please submit prints). Climb write-ups ARE welcome. For info call the editor at 602-246-9341. Address e-mail to vegors@worldnet.att.net. Advertising in the *Arizona Mountaineer* is accepted, subject to approval, at the following rates:

Personal ads: free to members.  
Business ads: \$5.00 for business card; \$10.00 for half page; \$20.00 for full page \$25.00 for inserts/mo

**June Deadline: 11 May 2001**

## HOT STUFF!!!

Regular Meeting, BBQ  
and Swap Meet on  
May 21st

The third Monday, at  
North Mountain Park

Spring has Sprung.  
Enjoy Your Memorial  
Week-end Climbs!!

### AMC LIBRARY

You must be an AMC member; i. e., your name must be on the most current membership list.

The circulation period is 1 month. Materials are due at the next general club meeting. The overdue fine is \$2 per title per month. Please contact the librarian if unable to return your books and tapes.

The circulation limit is three titles per person. One of these may be a videotape, for which a \$50 deposit is required. Each guidebook requires a \$25 deposit.

### AMC MAY BIRTHDAYS

Ernest Babich 1, Susan Hatfield 1, Randy Recob 2, David Wyant 2, Nicholas Morigi 5, Rebecca Ruckman 8, John Ficker 9, Steve Sharp 9, Richard Theobald 11, Karen Berrigan 12, Kim Huenecke 12, Seth Hennessee 15, Penny Mccllock 20, Trent Baudais 21, Tom Matthews 21, Beatrice Schnee 21, Randy Ryan 22, Jutta Ulrich 22, Mark Zimmer 23, Sue Marget 25, Mike Koehlmoos 27, Feliciano Vera 28, Paula Anderson 29, Gary Felton 29, Kristen MacConnell 29, Chuck Royalty 30, David Smith 30

## MINUTES OF THE AMC BOARD MEETING: 4/9/01

Board members present: Filsinger, Nagel, Hoffman, Ward, Stinson, McHenry

Committee chairs present: Kirra, Thomas

Members present: tall, dark, handsome stranger whose name escaped everybody.

The meeting was called to order at 7:05 p.m. at Los Olivos Senior Center

### SECRETARY'S REPORT

The minutes of the March 12, 2001 Board meeting were approved as submitted.

### TREASURER'S REPORT

The treasurer handed out the monthly financials. No out of the ordinary financial event was noted. He also reported that the AMC may have to file the appropriate tax forms in future years due to our increased gross revenues. A call was made to locate a tax attorney or public accountant who might help us the first year to complete the IRS filing. We may need to review the budget preparation and conform to IRS reporting categories.

The treasurer and the president had also worked to file the annual report to the Arizona Corporation Commission to keep the Club in good standing.

### PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Don Thomas volunteered to work with Erik to help pull together the paperwork of the Club and to ensure that it is in good shape. This will include: Articles of Incorporation, By-Laws, Standing Rules, and the like. As an offshoot of this process there may be some suggested updates and/or changes to the documents.

### OLD BUSINESS

Jeff Nagel, VP, gave a brief update of the activities so far of his ad hoc committee to look into incentives for our Outing Leaders. His committee, Nagel, Hoffman, McHenry, and Sloat, will pull together a report and possible recommendations for the next Board meeting. That report, with comments, would then go to stakeholder groups like the Outing Leaders at a meeting called by the President before

returning to the Board for final action.

Jeff Nagel, VP, also had been asked at the last Board meeting to look into more cost effective and efficient ways to handle newsletter distribution and to report back to the Board. Jeff gave a brief overview and received additional comments. He will look into these suggestions and report back in the near future.

Scott Hoffman reported on his initial round of discussions with Donna and Lisa about their desire to find a new member meeting site, at least for bigger name speakers. He listed a few of the ideas being floated and will also report back at a later time.

The major business item of the meeting was a lengthy discussion of the updating of the Club website. Bill and Kirra presented the background work and initial recommendations they had gathered. The Board appreciated all of their hard work. The discussion revolved first around the general concept of the website and the possible restructuring that is being mandated by a switch in the carrier. Bill received quite a bit of input and will remain the primary contact for website ideas. He will continue his work and report back to the Board later. The Board authorized him to form an ad hoc committee from individuals in the AMC who have roles related to possible website functions and other interested parties. Kirra presented a recommendation for a carrier. The Board received a motion to move the website account to Fastq. It was approved unanimously.

Scott showed the assembled gathering his homemade rope washer and, given its meager results, followed his recommendation to approach T&S about simply putting quarters into the nearest side-loader.

### OTHER COMMITTEE REPORTS

No reports were made from the floor, but the President passed along that PR (Kim) has been making several presentations to outdoor groups.

Also, the Board made note that Rogil has faithfully been submitting membership numbers each month. After a discussion of increasingly useful ways to use the membership numbers to draw conclusions, the Board authorized Erik to ask Rogil if she could figure out a report that would show the longitudinal trends for membership numbers.

### ADJOURNMENT

Hearing no other business, the meeting was adjourned at 9:50 p.m.

## DISCOUNT DIRECTORY

The following merchants currently offer a discount to AMC members.

Arizona Climbing Center - 1911 West Cheryl Drive, Phoenix, AZ 85021, 997-4171. Show your AMC membership card and get a 10% discount at gym and shop. special orders 20%.

Arizona Hiking Shack - 11645 N. Cave Creek Rd., Phoenix, AZ 85020, 944-7723  
Show your AMC membership card and get a 10% discount; special orders 15%.

### AMC RENTAL EQUIPMENT:

EQUIPMENT	Lb-Oz	Qty	Cost/Wk
Tents:			
4-season 2-3 man 7-6		1	10.00
4-season 2 man	6-0	1	6.00
3-season 2 man	5-0	3	5.00
4-season 1 man bivvy	1-15	1	7.00
Sherpa Snowshoes		8	5.00
Ski poles (var. sizes)		4	0.50
Crampons (sizes 6-14)		10	2.00
In-step crampons		1	2.00
Gaitors (Goretex)		2 pr	2.00
Ice axes (70-90 cm)		12	2.00
Snow shovel	1-10	2	3.00
Snow pickets:flukes		10 a	1.00
MSR Multifuel Stove		1	3.00
Yates Big Dudes. #6, #7			5.00
Haul bag		1	10.00
PortaLedge		1	50.00
Jumars		3	5.00
Climbing shoes	Various sizes		Call

**EQUIPMENT RENTAL GUIDELINES:** Your name must be on the most current membership list. Deposit required; varies by item; generally \$20-\$50. The two-personal-checks system works best. Advance reservation suggested. If not using the reserved equipment, please call and cancel. Call Linda Locke at 602-997-4235 for shoes. For everything else, call Paul Norberg at 602-808-9244.

### FREE FILM ???

Do you have a climbing, trekking, or etc. trip planned in the future? If so, would you like to give a slide show on your trip? Please contact one of the Program Committee Chairs, Donna Forst or Lisa Barnes to submit a written proposal for your trip. We will reimburse the cost of film and processing for all shows that get scheduled.

## TREASURER'S REPORT

Statement of Operations  
01/01/01 Through 2/28/01  
Category Description

Amount

<b>INCOME</b>	
Administrative	0.00
Advertising	20.00
Book Sale & fines	0.00
Equipment Rental (incl shoes)	233.00
Interest	0.00
Membership Dues	5,315.00
Mountaineering Schools	82.80
Program Income	10.00
Schools	0.00
Tee Shirts	298.00
Training & Safety	7375.00

**TOTAL INCOME** 13,333.80

### EXPENSES

Access	0.00
Access Committee	0.00
Administration	148.15
Bouldering Contest	300.00
Club Functions	0.00
Equipment Purchase, Maint	41.12
Insurance	33.51
Library	138.71
Mountaineering	0.00
Newsletter	782.98
Outings	0.00
Programs	632.24
Bank Charge	3.00
T-shirts	1230.46
Training & Safety	5608.20

**TOTAL EXPENSES** 8,908.47

**OVERALL FOR YEAR TO DATE** 4,425.33

### ACCOUNT BALANCES

CD Account	5,000.00
Savings	523.06
Checking	6,763.97

**TOTAL ASSETS** \$12,287.02

# **AMC's Summer Barbecue and Swap Meet**

**North Mountain Park,  
Havasupai Ramada,  
7th Street and Peoria**

**Monday, May 21\***

**\*Note — Third Monday of month**

**Bring your own food to barbecue and beverages.**

**We will have a beer permit.**

**(No glass containers are allowed!!)**

**Charcoal and lighting fluid will be supplied.**

**Here is your chance to pick up veteran equipment at a  
fraction of its new price. Who knows what goodies lurk  
in the closets of AMC crag rats?**

## THE PRESIDENT'S CORNER

### Transition and Volunteerism

I have been thinking about transitions of late. Maybe it is my 51st birthday (with the better half to come); maybe it is dealing with family generations and transition planning; maybe it is the annual reviews at work where there is a section for those more senior folks to fill out if they plan to retire in the next several years; or maybe I just see something I can contribute to the AMC.

Ideally an organization is independent of the personalities who temporarily fill its roles. Sociologists talk about roles and role incumbents. A well-heeled organization has the right amount of structure and roles so that it will continue to exist when the role incumbents move in and out of the organizational slots. Maybe the transition of role incumbents can be managed so as to minimize the disruption occasioned by switches and conflicts.

At any rate, we are a volunteer organization. Over the past decade we have lived on the backs of those great volunteers you encounter on every outing, at every class, at every meeting. We will continue into the future to the extent that we have volunteers to fill our organizational needs. How do we get there? We have a number of key folks who have been in their roles for quite a few years. What happens when they move on, as people inevitably do?

What I would like to do is to call on the role incumbents, the committee folks, the board, the instructors, and the like, to think about helping the Club long term by lining up the transitions that will keep us healthy as a club. A given committee chair may want to identify another person or two to begin to train in their job. While this may initially be a little more work (it seems to take more time to train someone else than to do it yourself), it is better for the Club to help put transitions in place. Maybe the busy committee chair may even have to cut back on their club time outside of their committee assignments to devote a little extra time to helping bring someone else along. We can't all do everything; we all should target our energies. This is not an easy assignment. It takes a great while to find the right, dedicated person that you can trust. I know that Wayne has been working on this for our classes for several years and now has a good bullpen of lead instructors, like Sally, Tom, Mick and Tim. But there is an even greater reward in seeing a successful hand-off, what Erikson referred to as

"generativity." (Hey, I was a college professor once.)

As a club member, I would call on you to help us all out by thinking of where maybe you can make a long term commitment. If you see someone working hard, ask them what they are doing. Ask them how you can help. Target an area of our organization where you can leave your mark.

But, please, let's all pitch in. If you would like to help out and want to discuss where you might fit in, please give me a call at 602-906-1186.

*Erik Filsinger*

Great news -- at REI PV on Thursday, May 3, Dr. Bob Comp will give a talk on Acute Mountain Sickness for our Alpine Seminar Series. As you may know, Jim Kistler had a run of bad luck and was not going to do the expedition planning presentation, so this is a handy and worthwhile substitution for many of your summer plans. You really shouldn't miss this.

Dr. Comp, besides being a damn nice guy, has quite an impressive record of high altitude ascents in Asia and South America. He is a local pulmonologist who also happens to study acute mountain sickness and its prevention. He gives talks on the topic nationally to medical conferences and we can have it for free.

Please be on time (6:30) so we can deal with the number of folks I expect and you can get a good seat.

*Erik*

## “Prodigal Sun” — Sandstone Big Wall Climb April 6 & 7, 2001

Early this year, David and I got into a discussion about climbing a big wall. It sounded good to David, but I didn't think we knew nearly enough about big walls to set out on our own. I told David I'd be willing to do a big wall with him if someone with experience, like Ron Raimonde, was with us.

We had taken a weekend big wall climbing class from Captain Ron last spring and we hit it off really well with him. I sent Ron an email and he was enthusiastic about going with us on our first big wall. He suggested “Prodigal Sun,” a sandstone route in Zion National Park that he had done 9 times before. The 1000-foot climb would take us two days to complete and Ron said he'd supply all the big wall gear. We picked a date and started making plans.

We drove to Sedona on Thursday night in pouring rain to pick up Ron and head to Zion. North of Sedona, the rain turned slushy and as we got into higher elevation, we found ourselves in a snowstorm. Visibility was poor and we crawled along to Flagstaff and beyond. When we started losing elevation again, the snow turned to rain and it continued to rain all the way to Zion.

It was getting late and I knew we wouldn't have much sleep that night. I commented that I hoped the rain stopped, otherwise we could be pretty miserable. Ron came back with, “Big walls are always miserable. Just get ready to be miserable for two days—adjust your mind to the fact that you're going to be miserable and you'll be better off.” I asked why he climbs so many big walls if it's so miserable. He pondered a moment and said, “I dunno. I must like to be scared. I guess.”

He also told us that at some point on the wall, we'd be sick of it or scared. We'd wonder, “What was I thinking? What made me think this was a good idea?” and we'd want to get off the wall. He said not to worry about it, everyone goes through it, it's perfectly normal.

We got to Springdale, UT, just outside of Zion around 1:00 AM and checked into our motel. I was so glad I had reserved a room instead of planning to sleep on the ground outside the park as Ron suggested. It was still raining and that definitely would have been miserable.

After less than 5 hours of sleep, it was time to

rise and shine. We looked outside and the weather looked fairly clear. We drove to the Zion visitor center to get our bivy permit. It cost \$5 for a permit to spend two nights on the wall. They asked for an emergency contact—not that we'd really need it! We loaded the haul bags, jumped on the Zion shuttle and got dropped off near our climb. I was feeling kind of nervous.

The first challenge was to cross the Virgin River. We had brought sandals to wade in, rolled our pants up over our knees and gingerly started wading across the river. The water was icy cold, and it was up to my knees. It was racing past, throwing me off balance, and as I slowly moved across, the motion of the water made me feel dizzy. I started thinking “What the hell are we doing?” and we weren't even to the base of the climb yet! I imagined falling in the water, being unable to go on the climb because all my clothes were wet. David and Ron would make the climb and I'd hang out at a comfortable motel in Springdale.

I got across without falling and after 5 minutes of wiggling my feet, the feeling started returning to my toes. We put our boots back on, grabbed the gear and hiked 15 minutes to the base of the wall. Ron pointed out the route up the sheer wall. Angel's Landing is not one of the biggest walls in Zion, but it sure looked big to me.

As Ron led the first pitch, the weather started to deteriorate. When he finished the pitch, he rappelled down and sat under an overhang with us waiting for the rain to go away. The minute the rain stopped Ron was ready to get back on the wall. He told us “We have one goal: efficiency. We have to make the most of our time on the belay ledges or we'll never get off the wall in two days. Oh yeah, one other goal: stay attached to the wall.”

As Ron led each pitch, he trailed a “zip line,” a thin nylon line to which I would attach my rope and the haul bags' rope so he could pull it up when he was off belay. When he got to the top of a pitch, he would fix the lead line so David could jug up it and clean the pitch. Then he'd pull up the zip line, fix my rope, and begin hauling the haul bags up the wall.

David's job was to belay Ron on lead, then to take off and clean the pitch as soon as the lead line was fixed. He'd jug up the lead rope and retrieve the protection Ron had placed. I'd manage the zip line to keep it from tangling as Ron led, then manage the



zip line, haul line, and my rope as he pulled them up. Managing 3 ropes was a challenge. One of them always seemed to get tangled into a ball. When Ron was ready, I'd "cut the haul bags loose" from where they were anchored so he could haul them up and I'd jug up my fixed rope. I'd be behind the haul bags so that I could free them if they became stuck. It was the same drill each pitch.

After three pitches, when I got to the belay ledge, Ron announced that we'd bivvy here. The weather had cleared up, it was a nice ledge and it was well before dark. The ledge was around 6 feet long, and maybe a couple of sloping feet deep. I began setting up the Portaledge, while Ron led one more pitch. He came down, and then David jugged up and cleaned it, and it was time to call it a day.

The Portaledge was very comfortable. It was a two-man ledge, designed for two people to sleep with their heads at opposite ends of the ledge. A rain fly pulled down over the whole thing and I couldn't wait to get to bed. I was tired.

We ate dinner straight from the can. I was so hungry, it wasn't bad—for cold food straight from a can!

I was nice and warm in my down bag that night. David slept on the outside edge, which suited me fine. I lay there listening to the river below, with 300 feet of air underneath my bed, thinking, "This isn't miserable—this is cool!" I was certain that Ron was exaggerating the stuff about being miserable.

We all woke up about 6am, after 10 hours of pretty decent sleep, ready to complete the climb. The day started out uneventfully. We were making our way up the wall, making pretty good time. It rained some more, then occasionally it would snow. It wasn't flakes; it was little round pellets. Not quite hail, not quite snow—I think it's called graupel. It wasn't too bad though, it wasn't particularly cold and we had rain gear to stay dry. I was getting tired, but other than that I was fine.

All the pitches blend together in my mind, until we got to the last two. There were a total of 7 or 8 pitches that day. The day started to drag on and the wind was picking up, dropping the temperature. I remember Ron saying, "Two more pitches and we'll bivvy. We're in good shape." I could hardly wait. There was too much precipitation for my taste, and I was starting to feel apprehensive about the weather and how much daylight we had left. The last two pitches were more difficult to lead, and it seemed to take

forever. Maybe it just seemed long because we were racing sundown.

I was cold on the last two belay ledges. I finally put on a winter hat under my helmet, and another Polartec jacket. I was wearing every item of clothing I had with me and was still shivering. My gloves were soaked and my hands were cold. David was doing his best to keep my spirits up, but I was finally miserable. I had to laugh when I told Ron, "You were right, this *is* miserable!"

As Ron inched up the final pitch, the sun went down. He had me fish his headlamp out of his haul bag and attach it to his zip line so he could pull it up if he needed it. The pitch angled to the left in a big sweeping arch. Then it finished by coming back to the right a little and ended in a gully with room to walk around.

Standing on the belay ledge, I was around 20 feet to the right of Ron, but 180 feet below him. That meant that when I cut the haul bags loose, they'd take a big swing over to the left and end up straight under him. I was due for the same ride when I detached myself from my anchor. Gravity works every time!

I got myself as high on my rope as I could, and gravity started pulling on me hard, tearing me away from the ledge I was on after I took my anchors off. I was trying to get the last carabiner off the anchor when I lost my hold. "*Ahhh shiiiiiiiiit!*" My biner wasn't worth going back for, so I began my ascent.

Although I took a long swing, it wasn't actually scary. The route wasn't overhung at that point, so my feet were on the wall and I didn't feel too much like I was flying. It was completely dark out, it was raining, the wind was blowing hard, and I was probably 700 feet in the air. Other than that, everything was just fine. Actually, I think I was too focused to be scared.

David was cleaning the pitch, a difficult task because each time he'd clean a piece of gear above his jugs, gravity was working on him too. He had forgotten the "lower off a pendulum" technique so each time he removed a piece of gear, he'd take a little pendulum swing.

Where the route went sharply left, Ron had left no gear for a decent stretch, and the pendulum on that one gave David quite a thrill. He was probably 10 or 15 feet to the right of the haul bags, and above them. When he removed the piece above him, gravity caused him to drop down and swing left to end up directly under the next piece of gear, which was kind of in line with the haul bags. The route was overhung at that point so when I heard him yell,

I looked up to see him flying through the air in a swooping arc, arms and legs flailing and SPLAT—right into the haul bags! It was comical to watch. He was glad they were there to stop his swing, and the position of the bags couldn't have been better. If they were higher or lower, it would have just thrown him off balance and made the ride even more thrilling.

I was juggling up in the dark, stopping to tie off short for safety, knowing that an accident is more likely when you're tired and it's dark. Every time I took a step with my left leg, I took too much pressure off my right leg and the aider on my right foot would get away from me. The wind was blowing so hard that my aider was like a flag, flapping in the breeze. I'd wrestle with it, pawing at it with my foot to catch it, get my foot back into it and take another step, only to lose it again when I took pressure off it. I was totally focused on getting up the line to solid ground. At least I had warmed up!

My rope had gotten twisted around the haul line as Ron towed the two ropes up the wall, and when the haul bags got to the big overhanging spot, the friction of the two ropes being twisted made it impossible for Ron to haul them up any farther. He had to wait for me to jug up and see what caused them to hang up and free them. It was really overhung, so I just had to do a little rain dance with the haul bags, circling around them twice to untwist the ropes.

David, the haul bags, and I all got to Ron at about the same time. We dragged the haul bags up the gully in the rain and began looking for a place to bivvy. Ron found a spot to hang the Portaledge, and found a spot on the ground for his bivvy sack. We ate our cold cans of food in the rain and went to bed.

The Portaledge was not nearly as comfortable the second night. As we crawled onto it, we made it un-level and I was too tired to want to change it. This time, it was so slanted that we both slept with our heads on the uphill end. I felt like I was sliding off all night and every time I woke up, I was thankful that, although I was uncomfortable, I was warm and dry. I could hear precipitation hitting the rain fly all night long.

I woke up at 6am when Ron started stirring and looked outside. It was incredible! There was a blanket of snow, 6 inches thick all over everything. My helmet was hanging on the wall from a carabiner, and it was heaped full of snow. It was really beautiful, but our ropes and gear were buried in snow.

We broke camp, dug our gear out, loaded it up and prepared to go up the final leg of the climb. It was a 4<sup>th</sup>-class scramble in good weather, but the snow made it much more difficult. David went first, trailing a rope so he could anchor it to a big pine tree so Ron and I could jug up the fixed line with the gear. It was the most difficult pitch of the whole climb. The rope got full of snow and my ascenders sometimes wouldn't grip very well. My feet were slippery and I grunted and huffed and puffed my way to the top. From there, we had a 2.5-mile hike down a popular, well maintained trail, to the Zion Shuttle bus stop.

The snow was gorgeous, and the temperature was pretty decent. The snow turned out to be advantageous, because the haul bags and Portaledge could be towed like sleds. Instead of having to carry the pack of gear, I just had to carry two wet, sandy ropes. David carried the climbing hardware and towed the Portaledge. Ron, the wild man, sped down the trail ahead of us with one haul bag on his back, towing the other. We didn't see him until we got to the bus stop.

Back at the visitor center, we changed into dry socks and different clothes. Boy did that feel good! My feet were soaked from walking in the snow and everything seemed covered in sand. We were all hungry, and the consensus was that it didn't matter what we ate, but that it needed to be *hot*.

As we sat eating lunch, David asked Ron, "Well, did you enjoy it?" Ron smiled and said, "It's fun now." I had to laugh, because he was right. It wasn't fun all of the time, and some of it was down right miserable—but it was sure fun after it was over. The climb was barely 5 days ago, and it's getting more and more fun. Climb amnesia has set in. I can't quite remember how cold I was, or how exhausted I was, or how miserable it was setting up camp in the rain after dark. All I can remember is what an incredible experience it was to spend two days on the wall.

*Sally Borg Larimer  
April 12, 2001*

## A COOL EXPERIENCE IN A WARMISH SECOND GULLY

It was 6:30 on a Saturday morning when Jeff and I departed Southwest Adventures with our guide, Bob Brockley. We drove to Eureka, CO, nine miles north of Silverton, a virtual ghost town. Jeff and I were part of the intermediate ice climbing class offered by the AMC in conjunction with Southwest Adventures. After a day of reviewing skills at Cascade Canyon, we were ready to embark on a multi-pitch climb.

In temperatures above freezing, we gathered our gear and made a forty-five minute trek over snow and avalanche debris, to the base of our climb, First Gully, an eight hundred-foot, five-pitch WI 4-4+ route. Further up the trail, Martin and John prepared to climb Second Gully with their guide, Amos. After putting on our helmets and crampons, Bob seamlessly lead the first pitch of the climb. Jeff seconded, but had no gear to remove because Bob never placed any protection. Using the cane and horizontal ice axe positions, I moved through the bottom portion of the first pitch before reaching a small section of vertical ice. Because the temperature was warm, my Trango ice axes plunged easily into the wet ice, and I ascended to the first belay station.

Bob and Jeff achieved the top of the second pitch; I cleaned the gear at the station. I was forced to temporarily abandon a solidly placed nut that Bob said he would retrieve on rappel. The second pitch resembled a mountaineering route more than an ice climb. I embedded all twelve points of my crampons into the snow and used my ice tools for leverage to reach the next belay ledge.

While waiting for Bob and Jeff to ascend the next pitch, I heard trickling water. Melting ice snaked along the rock that enclosed us within the gully. When it was my turn, I hammered out the pitons that secured us and pushed on. The third pitch contained a larger section of vertical ice. As I climbed, I applied the Super X technique taught to us in the basic class. From our stance at the top of the third pitch, we saw Susan Morris with her guide, Miles, on the first pitch of Stairway to Heaven, a classic ice climb in the area.

Our station at the bottom of the fourth pitch was slightly less comfortable than the other two. Bob traversed to the base of a steep portion of vertical ice. There, he finally set his first set of ice screws. As Jeff departed, the sound of cascading water beneath the ice where I perched kept me company. I didn't know what I feared more: the vertical face that lay ahead or the idea of the ice detaching itself from the rock beneath me.

I watched Jeff skillfully make his way along

the route. He ascended the vertical portion without a hitch, managing to remove an ice screw in the process. It was easy reaching the base of the vertical section, even removing the lower ice screw Jeff left for me. However, my arms and legs felt strained as I reached the upper portion of the pitch. I flailed a bit and fell once, but managed to negotiate the last few feet. Our fifth and final pitch was one of necessity. We needed a decent position from which to rappel. Bob lead, and Jeff and I simultaneously climbed behind him on one rope.

Our descent along First Gully consisted of down climbing and rappelling. At one station, we rappelled from a single tree approximately three inches in diameter. At first, Jeff and I felt leery about placing all of our trust in that one, lonely tree. But it proved to be much more solid than we anticipated. As Bob rappelled to the second to last pitch, we heard ice cracking across the canyon; Nature's way of reminding us there was little ice climbing left in Southwest Colorado this season. As we waited for Jeff to arrive at the final rappel station, Bob pointed out a recently severed tree—the remains of an avalanche not more than two weeks old. Bob mentioned that within the week the upper pitches of First Gully would be unclimbable.

Before making the final descent, Jeff remembered the abandoned nut I was unable to retrieve earlier in the day. Improvising a funkless device, Jeff yanked the embedded nut from the rock, saving at least one piece of Bob's gear. At the previous station, he sacrificed a nut, a cordellette, and a sling to allow us safe passage to the next ledge.

At 5:30, again at the base of the climb, we removed our crampons and harnesses and finally ate lunch. Martin, John, and Amos were just finishing their climb of Second Gully. The day proved to be a very rewarding mountaineering experience. As we hiked back to the Jeep, passing Stairway to Heaven, we looked forward to next season and the opportunity to climb its towering pitches.

--Susan Hatfield

## AMCers Clean-up

Another successful AMC Queen Creek Clean-up and Climb event was held on March 31, 2001. For this year, we were surprised to find that AMCer Perry Kearney had already collected all of the trash along our adopted one mile stretch of US60. Thanks Perry!

So, the AMC volunteers ventured out along the Mine Road to Campground Boulder and the Yakov Wall Turnout to pick up trash. These were two areas which were to be used by the Phoenix Bouldering Contest's participants and spectators. The AMCers that cleaned up these areas can know that we were a part of showcasing the Queen Creek climbing area as a premier (and clean!) climbing venue.

Fifteen AMCers volunteered to pick up trash (I'd love to list everyone's names – but I can't read them all!) Another handful of climbers, led by Jeff Nagel and Bill Stinson, headed out to set up climbs at the Pancake House. With a clean Mine Road, and top-ropes slung all about, the climbers settled in to enjoy a beautiful Arizona day out on the rocks.

Good climbing and good fun! And community service, too! What can I say – it was a great day! Thanks to all! —*Charlene Todd*

## “Down King” Outing Report

The Crown King outing turned out to be the “Down King” outing, as David Larimer suffered an ankle injury on the hike to the King Dome. Jumping down from a rock instead of walking, he twisted his ankle and either badly sprained or broke it.

We couldn't have been with a better crowd. The group rallied together, fetching ice, applying an Ace bandage, and then convincing David that he was in no shape to continue the outing. That was the hardest part!

After the dust settled and David lost the argument, the burly guys helped carry David back to the truck and the rest of us carried backpacks back up the trail. Because of the complex carpooling arrangements, we decided it was best not to try to climb at the King Dome that day.

The group headed down to Phoenix, with about half salvaging the outing by going to Dead Dobie Wall to climb while I took David to an urgent care center. By the time this hits print, David will have gone back for more X-rays and should know if he's dealing with a break or a sprain. This will slow him down a little, but hopefully not for too long.

If you see David on crutches, tell him you heard about how he decked when the hold broke off that 5.12 climb that he was leading. Or if you don't like that story, make up a new one. Anything you make up has to be better than the “injured on the approach” story!

—*Sally Larimer*

## FINAL AMC ICE CLASS

The final ice climbing class of the season was held March 29<sup>th</sup> and 30<sup>th</sup> in Durango and Silverton, Colorado. This was the fifth class that Erik organized this season (2 beginner and 3 intermediate classes). The purpose of this class was to review basic ice climbing skills and introduce techniques used in multi-pitch ice climbing. The classes were led by Erik and guides from Southwest Adventures.

Friday was a skills-review class at Cascade Canyon, outside of Durango. Participants practiced climbing on low angle ice in the lower canyon to familiarize themselves again with using their ice tools and crampons. Because of the warm temperatures, we found ourselves climbing next to gushing waterfalls. Halfway through the day, we moved to the upper canyon to practice on steeper ice. It was there we learned how to place and remove ice screws during simulated leading and seconding exercises. Cranking in an ice screw while hanging from one tool is an interesting endeavor.

Saturday was our multi-pitch day. We headed to Eureka, outside of Silverton, and split into three groups to tackle some of the areas best-known 5-pitch routes. Susan Morris and her guide Miles went for the classic Stairway to Heaven (900-ft., W14). They made good progress until Miles felt the ice drop a few inches under him on the third pitch. The warm conditions had also produced a 4-inch wide crack across the formation above them, so they decided it was time to retreat. They spent the rest of the day on the first pitch practicing ice anchor placement. John and Martin climbed Second Gully (800-Ft., W14-4+) with their guide Amos. The ice was in good shape, and everyone reportedly had a great time. Susan and I climbed First Gully (800-ft., W14-4+) with our guide Bob. Susan's report of this climb appears elsewhere in the newsletter.

The multi-pitch day was the highlight of the weekend. We were all proud of our accomplishments, and grateful that the shrinking ice formations held up long enough for us to experience such great routes. Susan and I are looking forward to next year, and I'm sure everyone else who participated in the trips this year feel the same way. Thanks to Erik and Southwest Adventures for another great season!

AMC Participants: Erik Filsinger, Susan Morris, Martin Combs, John Schneider, Jim Kistler, Susan and Jeff Hatfield. SWA Guides: Clay, Amos, Miles, Bob.

—*Jeff Hatfield*

## CRYING DINOSAUR GRAD CLIMB REPORT

It resembled an expedition set in Michael Crichton's *The Lost World*: A group of heavily-laden hikers trudging uphill through dense vegetation and swarms of mosquitoes in search of prehistoric life forms. It was, in fact, eight AMC grad climbers and instructors on their way to climb the Crying Dinosaur in the Superstition Mountains.

We arrived in two groups. The first group consisted of outing leader Rick Taylor and the three single females in the group: Melody, Jennifer, and Dena. They arrived on Friday night and camped under the stars in anticipation of an early start the next day. How Rick conned the women into joining him alone in the middle of the Superstitions was beyond us. It certainly wasn't his navigation skills, since the group ended up nowhere near its intended destination.

The second group contained the rest of us: Jason, Bruce, Susan, and me. We arrived at Lost Dutchman State Park just after 7:00, and after twenty minutes of hiking, we met up with the first group. With our climbing party complete, we proceeded up the trail.

The bushwhacking began a few minutes later, when we left the Siphon Draw trail and headed uphill towards the formation. The Crying Dinosaur reportedly resembles its namesake when viewed from a distance. We weren't able to verify this, since our time was spent looking down in a vain attempt to see what we were stepping on (or slipping off of). We joked that the crux of the climb would be the approach.

We reached the south side of the formation, took a short break, then geared up and scrambled around and down to the base of the climb. It was here that we were able to finally see the entire 200-foot route. It meanders up 3 pitches of mostly face climbing, and ends up on what amounts to the mouth of the dinosaur. I had heard that the first move on this route is the hardest thing about climbing it, and is harder than the 5.6 rating. We would learn that this information was indeed correct.

Rick led off on the first pitch, easily dispatching the opening move and traversing across a slightly exposed face and up into a chimney. He set an anchor, then Bruce and I followed. Ever mindful of the students watching us, Bruce and I demonstrated the fine art of thrashing as we worked the first move several times before succeeding. Susan stayed on the ground to work the logistics of tying in, trailing a rope, and clipping out of and into the directionals.

After Bruce and I joined Rick at the anchor, Rick headed off on the second pitch, traversing a face before following a ramp out of sight to the second belay station. Bruce followed Rick, then

took over and led the final pitch to the top. We were now in position to begin moving everyone through the stations. With a combination of instructors and students belaying, Jason, Dena, Jennifer, and Melody climbed through each belay station and topped out one by one next to Bruce on the airy summit. Susan followed everyone, pulling directionals and anchor gear, and the rest of us hit the top.

Once we were assembled, Rick passed out patches and congratulations. Everyone was deservedly proud of the day's achievement. We enjoyed the views, took pictures, and prepared for the descent. I had run out of film, so I asked if I could rappel first to get more film and take pictures of the students rappelling. In retrospect, I should have offered the first spot to Bruce, who had been on top in the hot sun longer than any of us. He didn't complain, though, and was no worse for wear at the end of the day.

I completed the first rap to a ledge 50 feet below the summit, avoiding the huge saguaro cactus that lives there. Susan and Rick followed, then I headed down the most famous feature of the Dinosaur: The 150-foot, mostly overhanging rappel. Once Susan was on the ground to provide bottom belays, I headed uphill to take pictures, and Bruce and Rick got everyone rigged and on their way down. Everyone seemed to enjoy the long rappel, which added to the excitement and the great sense of accomplishment.

In an otherwise perfect outing, there was one hitch. We couldn't pull our rappel ropes down. Inadvertently, the ropes had become crossed, and even with four of us pulling, the ropes wouldn't budge. Dejectedly, Rick got out his prusiks and prepared for the long climb back up to the anchor, 150 feet above us. The positive note to this development was that it provided a real-life example of why knowing how to prusik is so important. It also reminded us to take care and position the ropes and the knot correctly before being the last one to rappel. After twenty minutes of effort, Rick reached the anchor, uncrossed the ropes, repositioned the knot, then returned to earth. It had been a long day, and we were feeling tired and dreading the walk out, so we were grateful to Rick for volunteering to put in the extra work. One thing's certain: The Dinosaur wasn't crying that day, but Rick sure was!

Thanks Rick, and congratulations to the grad climbers: Melody Moses, Jason Aronson, Dena Williams, Jen Endres Outing Leader, Rick Taylor Seconds: Bruce McHenry, Susan & Jeff Hatfield

- Jeff Hatfield

## Repairs to the Main Trail at Pinnacle Peak are Winding Down

Four advertised trail work events, involving from 28 to 51 volunteers at each event, have produced close to 800 hours of work on repairing the main trail and building the access trail to the lower climbing areas at Pinnacle Peak Park in north Scottsdale. We (Volunteers for Outdoor Arizona) worked 7,000 of the 10,000 feet of main trail.

Many AMC members have participated. I have not previously acknowledged the participation of Ken Ackerman, John Ainley, Tim Lange, Rogil Schroeter and Richard Theobald for their participation in February and March. I apologize if I have failed to recognize any individuals who have helped in this or previous reports.

I wish to once again thank everyone who has participated for helping out. It was over one year ago when I committed VOA to helping to get that trail in better shape. It has been much more work than I initially anticipated-actually, I really didn't bother to anticipate much at all. My friends at AMC are major reason I have been able to keep my word.

The City of Scottsdale is aware of the significant contribution that the AMC has made not just to building access to the climbing trails but to improving the trail for the general public. If any of you who have participated have not received the T-shirt that the city has provided for volunteers, which includes the AMC and ACCESS logos, and would like one please let me know. There are a few left. If not, there are some ball caps. (602.522.9127 or michaelb@dgcenter.org)

We are doing a few additional days there with people who can get out during the week. There are a few things that still need to be done on the lower access trail. Right now it is overrun with fiddlehead. I have not spoken with Wayne, but I hope to pull a few people on to these tasks when he resumes his summer afternoon picnics.

The latest word I have on an opening date is October. Then it is on to the McDowells

—Michael Baker

## Mountaineering Seminars Continue

Second in a series of AMC mountaineering seminars was held on Thursday, April 5th at the Paradise Valley REI. Jeff Hatfield led the discussion. Jeff's mountaineering background includes climbs on Rainier and Whitney, as well as expeditions in South America. After introductions, the topic was clothing and equipment for cold-weather climbing at moderately high altitudes. The round table discussion included layering systems, use of vapor barriers, pros and cons of types of gear, and some options to buy gear at reasonable prices. The 2 hours passed all too quickly.

These discussions are interactive - the 22 participants asked questions and brought up their own personal experiences to share - what works and what doesn't. It's very valuable to hear all the 'simple little' things that can be so important at altitude, and benefit from the experiences of others.

It's also exciting to see some new faces - in the first two seminars, 4 new members have joined AMC. Come join in - the next seminar will be Thursday, May 3, 6:30 p.m. at the PV REI. Dr. Bob Comp, nationally known specialist in high altitude sickness, will talk.

—Bruce McHenry

## AMC'S WINTER CROP OF ICE CLIMBING GRADUATES

### January Beginning Ice Climbers

Sheri Kenly  
Jeff Hatfield  
Susan Hatfield  
Michael Berkowitz  
Dave Hansen  
Feliciano Vera  
Jen Ottolino

### February Beginning Ice Climbers

Martin Combs  
Jim Kistler  
George Krall  
Steve Helms Tillery  
Kate Helms Tillery  
Ed Thompkins  
Bruce McHenry

Bill Demlong  
Amanda Scioscia  
Evan Smith

### January Intermediate Ice Climbers

Susan Morris  
Tom Conner  
Mark Hubble  
Kevin Ryan

### March Intermediate Ice Climbers

Jeff Hatfield  
Susan Hatfield  
Jim Kistler  
John Schneider  
Martin Combs

## SCREE — By Wally

I don't have the results. At least I don't have the official results of who "won" by scoring the most points at the recent Phoenix Bouldering Contest. But I can attest that the results were grand!

A couple of rainy days led up to the contest date which meant that volunteers and staff got to slog about in mud and wade in water coursing down normally dry creek beds. In fact, crossing the stream that cuts through Oak Flat Campground without either getting wet or getting wet plus skinning a shin while rock hopping were the only two choices for a while. But the rain abated Friday evening to permit the full moon to make flashlights superfluous as workers, contestants and vendors trickled in.

The contest start-time was delayed two hours to assess which sit-starts were impractical through being under water and to let above water holds dry out. When contestants did arrive the atmosphere seemed almost Midwestern — pleasantly cool, lush vegetation, spring flowers and the unaccustomed music of a stream tumbling from pool to pool among the boulders. A beautiful day!

And the contestants were beautiful, too. It was a warm-hearted, helpful and friendly crowd that scattered through the canyons. Jim Waugh had admonished all to be safe and to have fun. For the most part, this is exactly what happened.

The reason I have no "results" is that commitments required my presence in town. Plus it seemed unlikely that the band was going to play Schubert's String Quintet in C Major. I decided not to wait and see.

No plans have been announced yet, but the dense fur on the gophers indicates that it is highly probable that the AMC will hold a members' photo contest sometime this coming winter. It helps to be an Ansel Adams or a Greg Epperson — or a Wayne Schroeter—if one aims to win prizes. But that disreputable lady named Luck often plays a dominant role in who gets a good picture. Accidents of lighting, action and, most of all, of being there when it happens, are what make good photos. So don't forget your camera on the hiking/climbing forays you plan this summer.



*Don Rubin wields a deft stick as he picks up trash at the AMC's recent Queen Creek Clean-Up and Climb outing. After sanitizing Highway 60 plus the Magma Mine road down to Yakov Wall the group turned to Pancake House for more self-indulgent fun. Photo by Charlene Todd*

Erik Weihenmayer was in camp 1 above the Khumbu ice fall on the 14th as part of the Everest climbing team. They reached base camp on the 6th and found that "monstrous" crevasses had opened in this notoriously perilous ice jumble. Erik's blindness proved an advantage, kind of, when it came to crossing three ladders lashed together to span one of the worst. At least he could not see what wasn't under him. Team members are currently carrying loads to set up a base at the South Col.

Go to <2001everest.com> to follow along. You can also send e-mails to individuals if you are so inclined.

Alarum of the day — Climbers in general and The Access Fund in particular are concerned over the USNPS study dictated by congress to require changes to reduce costs of making rescues on Denali. Possibilities include increasing climbing fees, requiring special medical or rescue insurance, etc. The problem — NPS is committed to helping all lost or injured users be they hikers, rafters, and swimmers. Why single out climbers? Check this and other issued at <accessfund.org>.

## A SUNNY SPRING BASIC CLIMBING CLASS

Blessed with good weather and a willing crew of instructors, the AMC Basic Climbing School ran its course in satisfactorily satisfactory style. An added bonus was a "desert flower spring" that all enjoyed aside from a few allergy sufferers.

Even the police that "raided" the crew at the Opium Den were only looking for a stolen pickup this time, not responding to a supposed trespass case called in by neighbors. Some hikers laboring under the impression that the area had already been designated as a wilderness area (don't we wish!) berated AMCers for having vehicles. Bikers and horsemen stopped to gawk at AMC antics.

Paul Norberg was unable to make a good hunt of the area for exotic rattlesnakes since the resident pair (Cascabel and Cascabella) kept trying to use their accustomed sunning porch at the foot of "Death Slab" to the discomfiture of student belayers. He had to keep shooing them (the snakes) back into their crevice.

### Basic Students:

Jason Aronson  
Jan Ballard  
John Benson  
Nancy Birdwell  
Dale Carpenter  
Ben Dignan  
Emmett Dignan  
Jennifer Endres  
Bill Garcia  
Joe Gervais  
Jeremy Gratton  
Joe Guzman  
Tana Guzzino  
Andrea Hanna  
Cindy Hayek  
Kelly Hiatt  
Meryl Immerman  
Angela Jimenez  
Gisela Kluwin  
Linda Kriegel  
Cheryl Leiher  
Dan Marsin  
Joel Marsin  
Maryann McKessy  
Chris Mikos  
Larry Mills  
Melody Moses  
Eric Reinsch

Jessica Ruiz  
Heather Ryan  
David Self  
Joan Smith  
Terence Smith  
Ray Steiner  
Jennifer Tweedy  
Al Weikel  
Paul Wenz  
Judy Wenzlick  
Dena Williams  
Shon Williams  
Colleen Zirkle

### Instructors

John Ainlay  
Ken Akerman  
Ross Astoria  
Troy Axelrod  
Michael Baker  
Trent Baudais  
Michael Berkowitz  
Karen Berrigan  
Isabel Brady  
Debby Brown  
Karin Callan  
Sean Colonello  
Tom Conner

Bill Fallon  
Gary Felton  
Wendy Gaynor  
Philip Goebel  
Sue Goins  
Daniel Gonzales  
Karol Harvey  
Jeff Hatfield  
Susan Hatfield  
Seth Hennessee  
Scott Hoffman  
Bryan Howell  
Carrie Howell  
Mark Hubble  
Lynne Hulvey  
David Johnson  
Perry Kearney  
John Keedy  
Rich Kocher  
Kevin Kriegel  
Tim Lange  
David Larimer  
Sally Larimer  
Bruce McHenry

Jeffry Nagel  
Fred Padgett  
Tu Pham  
Chris Query  
Bruce Robbins  
Lance Roth  
Donald Rubin  
Mary Sauve  
Glen Schroering  
Rogil Schroeter  
Wayne Schroeter  
Kathy Sharp  
Tanya Sharp  
Jef Sloat  
Scott Steinhagen  
Bill Stinson  
Rick Taylor  
Charlene Todd  
Jutta Ulrich  
Wallace Vegors  
Tim Ward  
Bob Zimcring



*The climb may be only 20 feet high, but it requires the full array of knots, mutually checked and then critiqued by the volunteer instructor during the AMC's Basic Climbing School held this spring.*



- Nov 3 **Queen Creek Cleanup and Climb**. Charlene Todd 480-917-5354.  
 Nov 6 **Anchors School**. Nov 6,8,10,11. \$50, \$75 non-members. Rogil 623-878-3914.  
 Nov 21 **J-Tree Thanksgiving**. Nov 21-25.

\*Group outings: The campsite, where possible, is reserved by the AMC. There is no designated leader, although there may be a leader to work with non-leaders (call to find out). Call to find car-poolers. Parking is first-come, first-served in some cases  
 To request outings: Call Outings Chairperson Bruce McHenry 602-952-1379. To cancel: Please call the outing leader to cancel as soon as possible: there may be a waiting list. Also, the leader will know not to wait for you on outing day.

**BILLBOARD — Other Scheduled Events**

Outings listed in these sections are not AMC sanctioned outings. Any AMC member can list an event he or she is planning and which is open to other AMC members. The member does not have to be an approved AMC Outing Leader. If you wish to participate you should be physically and mentally prepared and equipped with the appropriate gear and should contact the member planning the outing. You are responsible for your own safety, not the person leading the outing. You should always be aware of the risks involved in outdoor activities and conduct yourself accordingly.

- Tuesdays **North Mountain Hikes** Evening. Rogil Schroeter, (623) 878-3914  
 Wednesdays **Arizona Climbing Center** - 6:00 p.m., Rogil Schroeter, (623) 878-3914.  
 Contact Rogil: 623-878-3914 or Rogil.Schroeter@Honeywell.com

**COMMERCIALLY PROVIDED TRAINING AND EVENTS**

The events listed below are provided by commercial outfitters for the benefit of AMC members. These are not AMC Outings, nor are they led by AMC Outing Leaders, though they may be open only to AMC members. The commercial outfitter is solely responsible for all aspects of the outing, not AMC. While, in most cases, an AMC member may provide a service by AM by collecting names of prospective participants and handling the logistics for out-of-town events, participants will sign up directly with the commercial outfitter.

(None Scheduled)

**NEW MEMBERS**

- |                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| Erik Beke       | Don Moden       |
| John Benson     | Brenda Moden    |
| Lidia Nieckula  | Sharon Nichols  |
| Stuart Burns    | Carl Schwendler |
| Janene Ferraris | David Smith     |
| Mark Gordon     | Jennifer Tweedy |
| Andrea Hanna    | Paul Wenz       |
| Todd Jostes     | Christy Wilson  |
| John Kranz      | Jim Wilson      |
| Brian Sullivan  | Craig Woodman   |

**INSTRUCTORS GET LUCKY**

Erik Filsinger and Jeff Nagel helped me with the Basic School instructor lottery drawing. Each person who helped with Basic School got his/her name thrown into a hat and we drew five names out. Each person whose name was drawn will receive a check for \$20.00 from the AMC.

The winners are Tu Pham, Wendy Gaynor, Bill Fallon, Tim Ward, & Gary Felton.

I will work with Treasurer Bill Stinson to make sure each person gets their check. Thanks to ALL the instructors who helped with Basic Class. It's a remarkable volunteer effort!  
*Sally Larimer*

## AMC CALENDAR OF EVENTS

*Participation in AMC outings requires club membership. Outings vary in degree of danger. When you participate in an outing you should be both physically and mentally prepared and equipped with the appropriate gear. You should always be aware of the risks involved in outdoor activities and conduct yourselves accordingly. The outing leader is not responsible for your safety, you are. Please contact the outing leader before going on an outing, discussing your capabilities with the outing leader. You must be over 18 years of age to participate, or must be accompanied by a parent or responsible adult, and obtain prior consent from the outing leader. Those accompanying minors are responsible for the minor's safety.*

### WHEN WHERE & WHAT & WHO

- Apr 28 **Jacuzzi Spires** Marvelous multi-pitch near New River. 5.6-7. Restricted to recent Basic School Graduates who didn't get a multi-pitch climb. Limit 6. Scott Hoffman. 623-580-8909.
- Apr 28 **Beardsley Boulder Pile** Cool climbing and climbing right in town. Meet at 9:00 a.m. at the Taco Bell at 19th Ave and Deer Valley Rd. Chris Query 480-897-0900.
- Apr 28-29 **AMC Snow Skills Class** in Flagstaff area for everyone from beginners to experienced glacier travelers — valuable as new stuff or a refresher. Erik Filsinger 602-906-1186 for sign-up. \$50. Basic and AARS Schools a prerequisite. Limited enrollment..
- May 3 **AMC Mountaineering Seminar** High Altitude Sickness by national authority Dr. Bob Comp. at Paradise Valley REI at 6:30 p.m. Contact Erik Filsinger at 602-906-1186 for information or just show up.
- May 12 **Lost Bandanna Wall** 5.4-10. Get spanked on classic granite. Great place for Anchors grads to get some practice. No Limit. Meet at 8:00 A.M. at 118th St. & Rio Verde. Bill Stinson. 602-547-2560.
- May 25-28 **Indian Creek** Superb crack climbing with a good range of difficulty. Richard Horst 602-953-9198.
- Sept 3 **Lead School Instructor Meeting** Mick Strole 602-788-4031..
- Sept 9 **Grand Canyon Cleanup**. Gary Youngblood 602-508-9696.
- Sept 18 **Lead School**. Sep 18,19,20,22,23. \$50, \$75 non-members. Rogil 623-878-3914
- Oct 11 **Basic Climbing School Instructor Meeting**. Sally Larimer 480-425-9689.
- Oct 16 **Basic Climbing School**. Oct 16,18,20,21,23,25,27. \$150. Rogil 623-878-3914.
- Nov 1 **Anchors School Instructor Meeting**. Tom Conner 480-897-7623.

### AMC OUTING LEADERS

Requirements for becoming a leader: take the basic, AARS and Lead classes (or equivalents), be a member for at least one year, complete a basic first aid and CPR class (8 hours or more), and be approved for leadership by at least five current leaders through formal application process and by the Board of Directors. Contact Jeff Nagel at (602) 318-9538.

Bill Berkley .....	480-945-4346
Sally Borg Larimer .....	480-425-9689
Tom Conner .....	480-897-7263
John Ficker .....	602-867-1487
Eric Filsinger .....	602-906-1186
Sue Goins .....	480-821-0535
Scott Hoffman .....	623-580-8909
Richard Horst .....	602-953-9198
Kevin Kozup .....	480-460-5940

David Larimer .....	480-425-9689
Tim Medlock .....	719-494-1171
Jeff Nagel .....	602-318-9538
Paul Norberg .....	602-808-9244
Paul Paonessa .....	602-493-7356
Chris Query .....	480-897-0900
Brad Sanders .....	480-961-3674
Tim Schneider .....	480-497-8377
Rogil Schroeter .....	623-878-3914

Wayne Schroeter ..	623-878-3914
Jef Sloat .....	602-843-2490
Bill Stinson .....	602-547-2560
Mick Strole .....	602-788-4031
Frank Vers .....	480-947-9435
Gary Youngblood ..	602-508-9696

# MAY 2000

## AMC CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday																																																	
<table border="1" style="margin: auto;"> <tr><td colspan="7">Apr 2001</td></tr> <tr><td>S</td><td>M</td><td>T</td><td>W</td><td>T</td><td>F</td><td>S</td></tr> <tr><td>1</td><td>2</td><td>3</td><td>4</td><td>5</td><td>6</td><td>7</td></tr> <tr><td>8</td><td>9</td><td>10</td><td>11</td><td>12</td><td>13</td><td>14</td></tr> <tr><td>15</td><td>16</td><td>17</td><td>18</td><td>19</td><td>20</td><td>21</td></tr> <tr><td>22</td><td>23</td><td>24</td><td>25</td><td>26</td><td>27</td><td>28</td></tr> <tr><td>29</td><td>30</td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td></tr> </table>		Apr 2001							S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30						<b>1</b> CAMRA Mtg	<b>2</b> sunrise 5:39 sunset 7:13 moonset 2:55A	<b>3</b> AMC Seminar	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b>
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<b>6</b>	<b>7</b> Board Meeting Full Moon	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b> sunrise 5:33 sunset 7:18 moonrise 9:41P	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b> Lost Bandanna Wall																																																	
<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b> Last Qtr	<b>16</b> sunrise 5:27 sunset 7:23 moonrise 2:06A	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b>																																																	
<b>20</b>	<b>21</b> AMC BBQ Swap Meet	<b>22</b> New Moon	<b>23</b> sunrise 5:23 sunset 7:28 moonset 8:20P	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b> Indian Creek Utah	<b>26</b> Indian Creek Utah																																																	
<b>27</b> Indian Creek Utah	<b>28</b> Indian Creek Utah	<b>29</b> 1st Qtr	<b>30</b> sunrise 5:20 sunset 7:33 moonset 1:35A	<b>31</b>	<table border="1" style="margin: auto;"> <tr><td colspan="7">Jun 2001</td></tr> <tr><td>S</td><td>M</td><td>T</td><td>W</td><td>T</td><td>F</td><td>S</td></tr> <tr><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td>1</td><td>2</td></tr> <tr><td>3</td><td>4</td><td>5</td><td>6</td><td>7</td><td>8</td><td>9</td></tr> <tr><td>10</td><td>11</td><td>12</td><td>13</td><td>14</td><td>15</td><td>16</td></tr> <tr><td>17</td><td>18</td><td>19</td><td>20</td><td>21</td><td>22</td><td>23</td></tr> <tr><td>24</td><td>25</td><td>26</td><td>27</td><td>28</td><td>29</td><td>30</td></tr> </table>		Jun 2001							S	M	T	W	T	F	S						1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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**ARIZONA MOUNTAINEERING CLUB**

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