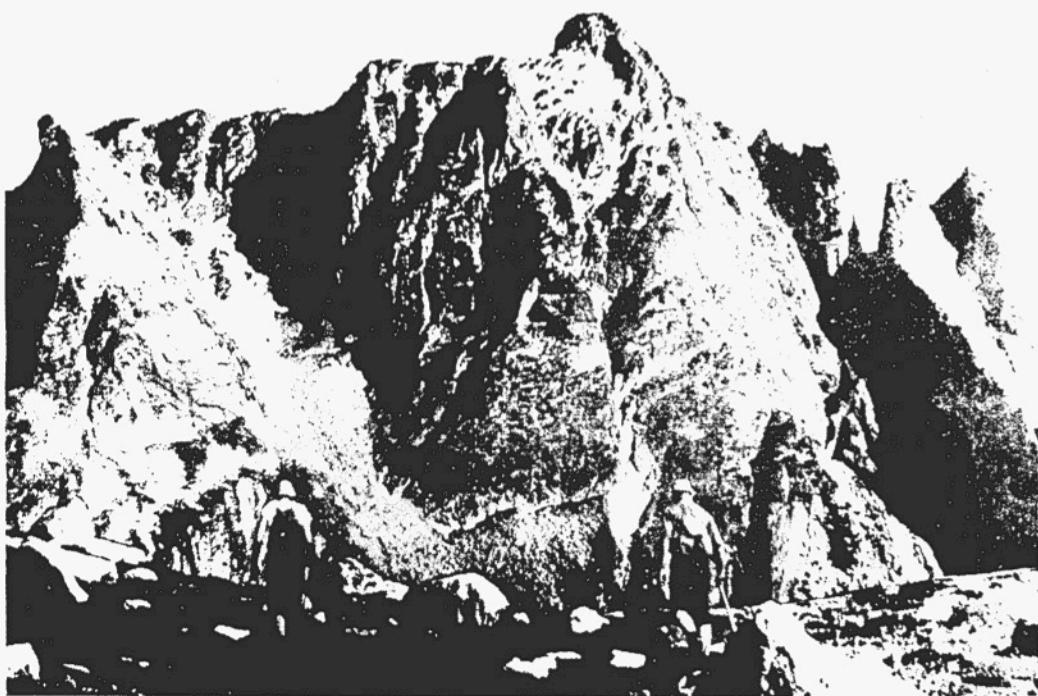


THE KARABINER

1964

KOOTENAY

KARABINER

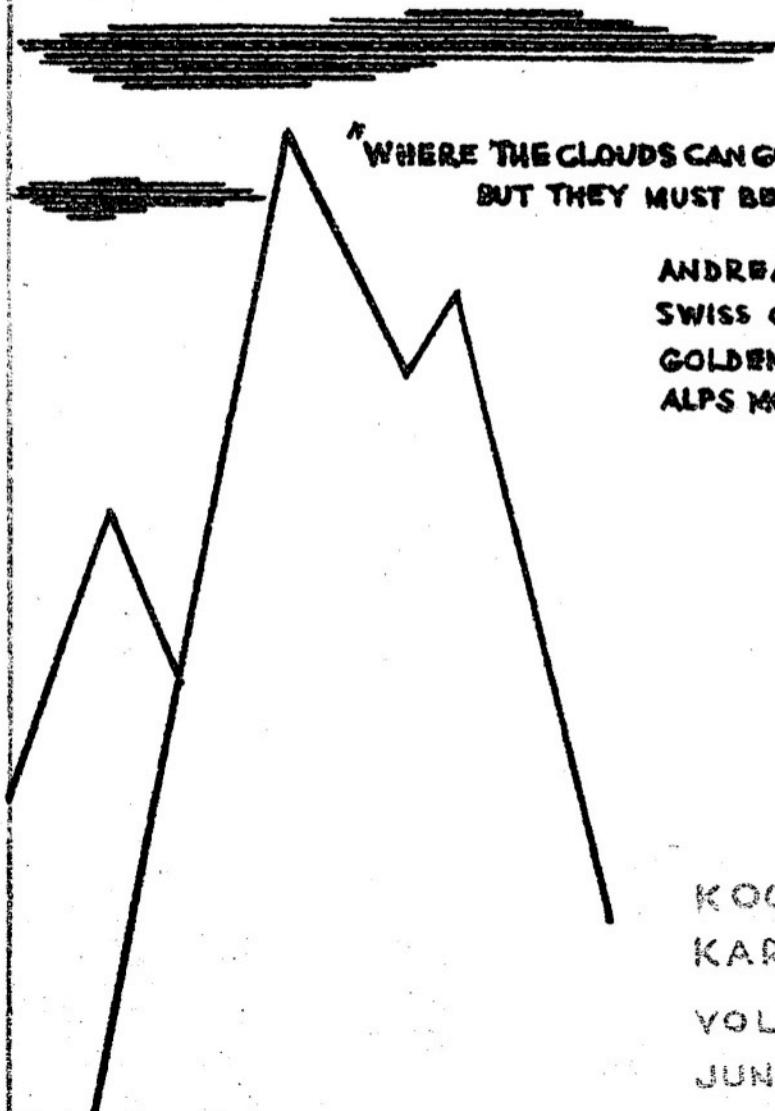




KOOTENAY SECTION, ALPINE CLUB OF CANADA

"WHERE THE CLOUDS CAN GO, MEN CAN GO;  
BUT THEY MUST BE HARDY MEN"

ANDREAS MAURER.  
SWISS GUIDE DURING  
GOLDEN AGE OF SWISS  
ALPS MOUNTAINEERING.



KOOTENAY  
KARABINER,  
VOLUME ONE  
JUNE, 1964



1



MT. GLADSHEIM,  
IN THE VALHALLAS.

C.J.R.

The Journal of the Kootenay Section  
of  
The Alpine Club of Canada

VOLUME I

1964

INTRODUCTION

The amount of geographical and other information acquired during each year by members of the Section is felt to be worth making known more generally than by means of their periodical meetings. It has, therefore, been resolved to establish a Journal, which shall not only give an account of their proceedings, but also contain other matter relating to mountain explorations, and thereby extend to all members of the Kootenay Section, and to the public in general, advantages which would otherwise be enjoyed only by those able to attend regularly the meetings of the Section.

It is intended to report all new and interesting mountain expeditions, mainly in the Kootenays; to publish any such new items of scientific and geographical knowledge as can be procured from the various available sources; to give some account of new books treating of Alpine matters and, generally, to record all facts and incidents which it may be useful to the Kootenay mountaineer to know. The Section being responsible for a Journal published under its direction, as many of the narratives as possible should be written by members; but the Journal will be open to all persons interested in the matters with which we concern ourselves.

It may, perhaps, be thought rather late to commence the publication of a mountaineering journal when so many of the great peaks of the Kootenays have been already climbed, and the successful expeditions described. But we can assure the most skeptical reader that the Kootenays are

not nearly exhausted, even by the many new ascents of last summer, of which we are now recording the first instalment. The number of persons who know the mere name of the highest mountain in the great Purcell group may be reckoned by tens; and some peaks that would be considered first-rate, but for the proximity of such neighbours as Mt. Farnham and the Bugaboos, are as yet unnoticed; while, even if all other objects of interest in the Kootenays should be exhausted, at least one ten-thousander remains (who shall say for how long?) unconquered, and almost unapproachable. Moreover, the Battle Range, which is daily becoming more accessible to enterprise, offers an unlimited field for adventure, not to mention the numerous ranges of the Northern Selkirks. With all these sources from whence to derive a constant supply of narrative and of valuable knowledge, we may defer the prospect of the starvation of the "Kootenay Karabiner" for want of matter whereon to feed, to some date beyond the scope of our calculations.



## CO-EDITORIAL by J. Oswald &amp; C. Penn

This first volume of the Kootenay Karabiner has been written for the special occasion of the formation of a Kootenay Section of the Alpine Club of Canada. Our hope is to publish it as a quarterly thus keeping up to date on what we have been doing, and what is planned.

## The Beginning

Within the East and West Kootenays there have been many enthusiastic and active hikers and climbers. Some of these have become active members of the Alpine Club of Canada. This club, usually referred to as A.C.C. is nation-wide, having been formed in 1906. It has members in many parts of the world and has therefore been divided into local sections for better organization within each region. The following sections have been formed for a long time: Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver, Victoria, Winnipeg, Mid-Western United States, and New York, Western U.S.A. section was added in 1963, and Kootenay Section is the youngest as of Spring 1964.

The parent club, A.C.C., presents many good features to climbers and skiers. Members far and wide are going on climbing trips and this club provides an opportunity for members travelling or moving, to become acquainted with others having like interests. A.C.C. has also done a commendable job in building comfortable huts (some, very large huts) in good climbing areas. These shelters can be used by members and guests in accordance with logical rules. It is to be hoped that Kootenay Section with the vitality so far shown will undertake the building of a hut - the Valhallas would be a favourable location. Thus it can be seen that A.C.C. has many attractions for climbers.

Locally, about four years ago, a few who had joined the parent organization thought that a local section should be formed. Rick Askew and Jack Steed looked into the matter and began gathering information. More recently, the number of active A.C.C. members has increased and more pressure for a local section began.

It was felt that many more people would become active members of A.C.C. and enjoy the freedom of the hills if there was a Kootenay Section. On many a weekend, there are people who would

## CO-EDITORIAL

like to climb or hike, but do not know of others to hike with. A section would provide a climbing schedule and climbing companions. Another apparent advantage offered by a Kootenay Section was gross manpower for trail slashing. We hear Albertans weep in dismay "B.C. bush", and they are right. What climbing and hiking need most in the Kootenays is the slashing of access trails to timberline in order to open up some of these beautiful valleys that are almost secret. Mulvey Lakes near Slocan is such a valley and trail slashing operations have been a tremendous success. A report on this activity follows in this volume.

There was obvious need for a club; in fact, one was formed in 1962 called the Slocan Chieftans. This was a hardy group assembled to save the Slocan Chief cabin near Kokanee Glacier. Under the skilled lead of Mike Stewart a fair number of people put in several work hikes and repaired the cabin, even going so far as to re-roof and re-foundation it, as well as building a woodshed, porch and outhouses. The very great success of this cabin repair seemed to prove that much interest prevailed in hiking and climbing.

Kim Deane, was the ball of fire that took on the job of writing up a constitution for our proposed section. He wrote many letters and spent many hours planning for the start of a section. (Much had to be approved by the parent organization). It was thought that the East Kootenay people would like to be included, and they expressed willingness. We hope that they will join as a branch of the Kootenay Section.

One day in December, on the way skiing, Chris Penn suggested producing a little journal. He was immediately supported in the idea by Jack Oswald, and at that stage we appointed ourselves as Co-editors. The name and cover design were suggested by Jack Oswald and seemed to be accepted, along with the composite photo of Mt. Gladheim. Since that time interest and article contributions have been increasing.

In a letter from Gord Hartley, Architect and climber from Kelowna, interest in co-operating with our journal was expressed on behalf of a climbing club being formed in the Okanagan. Additional Okanagan help was offered by Don Davis of Penticton who handles Gestetner products and services their machines. He most kindly produced our picture page. This was done by a Gestafax process - an electric photo scanning device.

## CO-EDITORIAL



The Kootenay Section was very fortunate in receiving a very nearly complete set of A.C.C. journals. They were donated to us by Dr. Anne Norrington who is a life member of A.C.C. now living in Victoria. We thank her very much and are honoured that she will accept the first life section-associate membership in the Kootenay Section. These journals are in the care of club librarian, Helen Butling.

Our first and only meeting so far was held in April to elect officers and in this way have the section approved. By unanimous decision, the following very capable officers were chosen: Kim Deane, president, Chris Penn, secretary-treasurer, Rick Askew, Director. Two more directors were to be elected in the East Kootenay.

In May there was a flurry of activity in the Trail area, inspired by Kim Deane. He has organized a few slide show sessions as well as rock school at Kinnaird. Enthusiasm is very high, and we should hope for good weather and some early climbs.

Members of other climbing clubs are welcome to join us on our outings, and also on trail slashing. As several grad members of V.O.C. are in the Kootenays we invite any VOCers in the district to join us if it is convenient at any time. Also we thank VOC for use of their song book. Our plan is to copy a few songs into our "Karabiner" so that a small song book can be assembled by cutting out the pages.

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THE VALHALLAS - 1963

- BY KIM DEANE .

The Valhalla Range of mountains, located immediately west of Slocan Lake, is a group of finely sculptured peaks surrounding small glaciers, lush basins, and crystal clear alpine lakes. The rock is granite with valleys carved by glaciers to produce great vertical relief. Sheer, smooth walls and steep, wooded slopes descend from ridges and summits at 9,000' to the creek beds often as low as 3,000'. Comparable to the Purcells and Selkirks, the Valhallas are far more rugged than their neighbours to the south - the Valkyrie Peaks. These are rounded mountains connected by high, open ridges.

In recent years, the core of the Valhallas, a series of jutting spires near Slocan City, has beckoned many climbers, only to frustrate them with dense bush on the valley floor and ridges with more ups and downs than two fist fighters in a cheap western movie. Mt. Gimli I, on the fringe of the group, fell to climbing parties several times but to the general knowledge, the more distant peaks remained untouched.

So on the Labour Day weekend, in 1963, ten local mountainers took advantage of modern technology and were ferried 4,500 vertical feet into a large cirque at the head of Robertson Creek by helicopter. This neatly bypassed the "dense bush" which we tumbled, cursed, and tore through on the way out. From camp at 7,500' beside a minute lake, ascents were made of the three closest peaks. Mt. Gimli I was left because of known previous ascents. Mt. Gladshiem was reached via the west ridge, a sharp crest requiring a rope for safety. The party crossed a prominent col. at the head of Robertson Creek, dropped 1,200' into Mulvey Basin on a snow slope, then up 1,500' on grassy slopes and a broad slanting, snow couloir to gain the ridge. (Time from the camp to the peak was five hours). Mulvey Basin struck everyone with its beauty and setting. An ice-flecked lake and green meadow situated among soaring grey walls of rock provided an awe-inspiring sight. Both peaks of the Wolfe's Bars above camp were ascended as well as Mt. Gimli II, a flat-topped peak to the west (climbed via the east ridge). These were a half days trip from camp and a rope was not found necessary.



## MOUNT MCQUARRIE by W. Churchill

The northwest corner of Kokanee Glacier Park, that portion containing Mr. McQuarrie, Sunrise Mt., and Caribou Glacier, had long intrigued me, and it was with great anticipation that I left our camp five miles up Woodbury Creek with Jim Rees and Gerry Brown on the morning of August 3, 1963.

The car was left two miles further up the valley where the road turns south up Pontiac Creek (approximately 4,300'). Our route crossed Woodbury Creek on what used to be the third bridge on the original road. A bulldozed road following the right side of Silver Spray Creek took us up 1,500 feet to an abandoned mine. A short search located the original trail which was followed to another old mining camp at approximately 7,500 feet. Open grassy slopes provided an easy route to the col between Mt. McQuarrie and Sunrise Mt. Although the Caribou Glacier is shown on the Kokanee Map as extending from west of McQuarrie to east of Sunrise on their north slopes, there was no glacier in sight.

An early lunch on a small point on the ridge provided time for consultation on our next move and a look at the magnificent view of the Woodbury Glaciers, Kane Peak and Pontiac Peak all to the south of us, and also the east side of Mt. McQuarrie. This face presented some interesting broken rock formations which we thought better not to attempt without a rope. The south side of McQuarrie was skirted and the west ridge gained by a long snow slope. From this ridge we viewed the remains of Caribou Glacier, little more than a large snow patch, although very steep and with a bergschrund. The ridge was then followed to the east toward the summit (elevation 8,819 feet) over broken rock and the upper ends of many chimneys. There are several high points on this ridge and we are not certain if the summit of Mt. McQuarrie was reached.

Our descent followed our route along the ridge back to the top of the snow slope, down which we descended to some small lakes which form the source of Silver Spray Creek. The trail was again located and followed down to the old mining camp and the car. The ease of returning on a trail provided a comforting feeling to a very rewarding day.



## MULVEY LAKES ALPINE VALLEY by J. Oswald

Our cover picture shows a view across an alpine meadow toward Mt. Gladheim. This meadow is part of an alpine valley at about 6,000 ft., the most beautiful alpine valley I have ever seen. It was during the climb of Mt. Gladheim that I first saw Mulvey Lakes valley where few people have been. Why have so few hiked to Mulvey Lake when it is only about six miles from a road? The answer is that this six miles amounts to a two day bushwack for about five of these miles. For over two years we have been looking for some reasonable route into the Valhalla mountains near Slocan Lake. A look at the map made me suspect that the Mulvey Lakes area would be an ideal camp spot from which to do various climbs. It seemed that slashing a trail up Mulvey Creek valley was a must, in order to gain full enjoyment of scenic Valhalla beauty. Gladheim trip confirmed this. Since then Chris Penn and I have been propagandizing a trail slashing bee. In April we finally hiked part way up the valley to a ridge vantage point from which we could see where about two thirds of the trail should be located. We also had a magnificent view of Mt. Gladheim which inspired us to blaze trees along a compass bearing back to the road. The next step was to organize a slashing bee during the lull before access to some spring skiing was clear of obstructive snow on roads. This would seem to be the first organized activity of the Kootenay Section.

May 10th.

What a tremendous success was our first Kootenay Section venture! It proved that an alpine club is just what is needed in the West Kootenays. Five autos converged about 8:45 a.m., in Slocan City and out of them piled thirteen hardy hikers clad in gaudy garments and several outlandish hats. Some of the hats - a Calgary special, and a fisherwoman's air-conditioned model were decidedly uncouth; very hard on some of our tender eyes. People from many places had gathered: Helen Butling, Nelson; Barbara Cordeau, Montreal; Ann Wick, Castlegar; Laurie and Jack Penner, Nelson; George Anderson, Trail; Gerry Brown, Castlegar; John Carter, Robson; Kim Deane, Rossland; Neil Oborne, Robson; Chris Penn, Castlegar; Parker Williams, Trail; Jack Oswald, Castlegar. Everyone clambered aboard the Volks, Landrover, and

## MULVEY LAKES ALPINE VALLEY

Wagoneer, then headed up the rather rough road to where Chris and I had blazed a route. Though it was raining, the general spirit was not dampened, and using axe, machete, knife and saw, we chewed along like tent caterpillars, leaving behind us a dandy trail. By 12:30, the first mile and a half was done; we had got to Mulvey Creek and an excellent lunch spot. The weather had cleared and it was early so we decided to hike further, slashing as we went. Kim and Chris went ahead to see where the best route might be. Suddenly Kim came dashing back. They had found an old trail that had been cut several years ago. It was a mystery. For several years, several of us have been wondering about access to Mt. Gladsheim, and none of us had heard of this trail. We now wonder who slashed it, why, and when? Anyhow, we hiked along this trail for another mile or more until snow became an obstruction. Everyone was eager to return in a couple of weeks to find how far the trail leads, and what is at its end. One thing certain, Mulvey trail is well under way and we have Valhalla climbing to look forward to.

May 24th.

Everyone seemed to have other plans on this weekend, so our slashing trip changed to a short scouting trip by Helen Butling and myself. We hiked to the end of the trail in about an hour and a half. Unfortunately, the old trail we had been counting on suddenly ended so we hiked further, past a large beaver dam area. We noted generally where a trail could be located and concluded that a good three days of slashing by a big crew would be necessary.

May 30th.

A hardy crew from Rossland area, including Rosemarie Butz, Kim Deane, Vince Anderson, and others went up for a days work. Apparently they slashed onward and crossed the creek, leading the trail along the other side.

At this point, Mulvey report goes to press, but will continue in the next issue of Kootenay Karabiner.

## THE PORKY QUESTION by J. Oswald

It seems that a great many outdoorsmen have become disillusioned with the porcupine race of animal. It has been said that these cute, chubby needle bearers were protected by law as something of seeming great value. It is my understanding that they were protected because they represented a meat meal easily obtained by anyone lost in the woods. The porky gratitude for such protection has been a campaign of tire, brake hose, shock absorber, and fan belt chewing, with electrical wiring for dessert. Such is their resentment for kindness. Whatever their value, they prove to be a nuisance.

Two summers ago, Bill Hurst, two Vancouver surveyors, and I returned to Joker Lake millsite in Kokanee Glacier Park after having surveyed the glacier for the Water Resources Branch. We found that the brakeline had been chewed, fluid had drained and we had no brakes. Even the emergency did not work well enough. To compound our difficulties we had on the trip into the park, hit bottom and punctured the gas tank. We had caught about two gallons of gas in pots, and hoped this would take us back, if our patching of the gas tank held out. We made it to Kaslo where repairs were made. In another incident, porkies had the nerve to destroy the radiator hose on a Mercedes. This resulted in seizing up of the engine and great expense to the owner.

What is the solution to the porky question? Many are now in favour of killing them, especially at places where cars are left. Possibly there is a less destructive solution. At least, people who camp must plan for porkies. I would like to request any information about means of protecting equipment from porkies. Some ideas used have been as follows:

1. Take chicken wire and fence in the lower part of auto.  
(This seems the most reliable).
2. Take moth balls and sprinkle them around the tires, also hang them around the engine. (Chris Penn tried this but porkies attacked anyhow).
3. Take household ammonia and pour it in tins by tires and under engine.
4. Take along an old tire and crate of apples to use as a decoy.

Any further reliable ideas are requested.

## BOOK REVIEWS by C.J. Penn

CONQUISTADORS OF THE USELESS by Lionel Terray, climber and guide: His autobiography. 84 plates 360 pages, Gollancz.

Terray is among the top three or four French climbers of the postwar era. The number and nature of his climbs is astonishing, so I expected that his book might be worth reading, and his delightful title completed the persuasion. It is indeed an excellent book.

So many recent mountaineering books have been dull, often amounting to little more than tedious and repetitive lists of camps and tramps, that I have avoided adding them to my short shelf. But this one is exciting, his descriptions of his great climbs keep one on the edge of the chair, his portrayal of his equally daring ropemate Louis Lachenal, his observations on life in Nepal, on his experiences as a French immigrant in French Canada, and on his life as a mountain guide are vivid and fascinating.

Terray is not only a remarkable mountaineer and personality, but also a good writer, who does not, incidentally, suffer from too much false modesty. If this is a weakness it is made up for by his generosity to his companions and contemporaries. His is a restless and excitable nature, singleminded and ambitious, yet warmhearted and human. He took part in both the great, controversial rescues in 1957, and I regret that he finds the tragic Mt. Blanc affair still too distressing to describe in this book, for his personal account would be valuable. The affair makes a disturbing comparison with the more successful episode on the Eigerwand just a few months later, which he describes.

The few who have attempted to write an apologia for modern "extremist" mountaineering have not been very convincing, though their censors have had even less success. Terray does not try to defend his pursuit; he tells of his adventures with such infectious enthusiasm however, that even the most sedate of the Old Guard can hardly help but be carried along with him. He does not even regard himself as one of the extremists, and draws a subtle line between those like himself who would drive in pegs for security and use "artificial" aids to overcome a short impossible pitch, and those who do whole climbs by means of bolts and pulleys.

## BOOK REVIEWS by C.J. Penn

Fortunately he has been well served by his translator, who seems to have caught and conveyed his ebullient spirit perfectly. I wish though, that the translator had refrained from putting in his, to me, irritating footnotes, ranging from trivial facts and explanations to uncalled for comments and opinions. They could have been left out or put at the back of the book.

It is a book that will stand comparison with those of Klucker and Kain, and it is unusually well illustrated with pictures from the Eiger to Annapurna, and the Grand Jorasses to Fitzroy.

SNOW STRUCTURE AND SKI FIELDS by Gerald Seligman B.A., F.R. Met. Soc., A.C., etc.

This classic and invaluable book has long been unobtainable. Since there is still no comparable work in English, it is good to know that the author has now had it reprinted. He has been assured by experts that recent research has not invalidated any of the conclusions, and that it is as useful to the skier and ski-mountaineer today as when it was first published in 1936.

It is a fascinating as well as a practical book, and many of the illustrations are very beautiful as well as instructive, even though some of them have evidently suffered in the reprinting. At least one of them was contributed by Phyl Munday, whose late husband Don was one of the many experts who advised and corresponded with Seligman from all over the world.

An immense amount of work must have gone into this book, much of it meticulous, some of it dangerous. If you feel any doubt about your ability to judge snow and avalanche conditions, then this would be rewarding reading. It can be obtained from booksellers in London. 539 pages and nearly 400 photos and diagrams, index and full bibliography.

BOOK REVIEWS by C.J. Penn

THE SWISS AND THEIR MOUNTAINS by Arnold Lunn. 167 pages 24 illustrations, 8 in colour. George Allen and Unwin.

I found this book erudite, entertaining, and witty. Sir Arnold has the gift of combining the learnedness of a Greek and Latin scholar and the knowledge of an alpine historian with the yarns and humour of an inveterate mountaineer, in a way which is inimitable. A reviewer summed up his last book with the words "pure Lunn", and I think no better compliment can be paid to the present volume.

It is only a few years since he wrote "A century of Mountaineering" to commemorate the centenary of the Alpine Club, and now in "The Swiss and their Mountains" he pays tribute to the Swiss Alpine Club upon their centenary. Both books were commissioned by the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research. No other man could have been so admirably suited to both tasks, for he lived much of his early life in the Swiss Alps, he speaks their Schwyzerdütsch, and has a real understanding and affection for the Swiss. He was an outstanding climber in his day, a pioneer ski-mountaineer, and also a founding father of ski racing as we know it today.

Some of the ground covered in this book overlaps that in his many earlier books on Switzerland, mountaineering, and skiing, but it is taken from a different viewpoint, and in any case most of his previous books are not available to most readers today. It is not, he points out, a history of the S.A.C., but a study of the influence of the mountains on men, yet it does bring new light on the often under-estimated achievements of the Swiss in their mountains long before the Alpine Club was formed, as well as on their more recent feats in the Alps and abroad.

The book is remarkable these days for being illustrated exclusively with fine reproductions of paintings, woodcuts, and engravings, no photos. These pictures are the work of the school of artists known as the Swiss "Kleinmeisters", whose work is now much sought after, and Lunn devotes a chapter to them.

## BOOK REVIEWS by C.J. Penn

Other chapters blend skilfully the stories of the ideologists like Haller and Rousseau, and the scientists like Agassiz and de Saussure, with the mountaineers like Placidus a Spescha and the Meyers, and all of them with the folk of the Swiss mountain valleys, from whom came many of the great guides of the golden age of mountaineering.

Incidentally, it was not, I believe, Richard but his brother Charles Barrington who made the first ascent of the Eiger. I would not be so intrepid in this opinion had I not the support of the Alpine Journal, (Vol. XI).

Upon a second point I have no such security, and I take my life in my hands, as of one who rappels from an overhanging cliff: On page 155, Sir Arnold translates for us a piece of dialect from the Prättigau district, and the last three words, "....., i' han gschlossä." he gives as "I have finished." Had I not seen his translation I would have given this as "I have inferred." The words may take either meaning, but in the text, and with the wry Swiss sense of humour in mind, I think inferred is the more likely. Finished does not seem to fit, somehow. Of course my version would require a comma before the I, not a full stop.

Lunn closes his interesting study with some sobering words on the influence of the tourist on the Bergler, or mountain peasant. As the prime tourist is or was the climber, we have much to answer for, by no means all of it benign.



## ICICLES

"The task of the first century (of the Swiss Alpine Club) has been the development of the Alps; the task of the second must be their preservation." - Dr. E. Wyss-Dunant, Pres. S.A.C.

"The cynical attitude of those desiring to slash their way through the parks is- why worry, the trees will grow back in 100 years". - Editor, British Columbia Digest.

"The Myth of Superabundance ....There was enough wood for a thousand years, the optimists said, but the lumbermen leveled most of the forests in a hundred".

"Minerals are not a renewable resource, and the land legacy of any mining operation is, necessarily, a pit, a shaft, or a hole" - Stewart Udall in "The Quiet Crisis".

"We regarded the natural environment as indestructible - and proceeded vigorously to destroy it...the race between education and erosion, between wisdom and waste, has not run its course. Each generation must deal anew with the "raiders" with the scramble to use public resources for private profit, and with the tendency to prefer short-run profits to long-run necessities. Our economic standard of living rises, but our environmental standard of living - our access to nature and respect for it - deteriorates. A once beautiful nation, as Mr. Udall suggests, is in danger of turning into an "Ugly America." The crisis may be quiet, but it is urgent." - John F. Kennedy, in his introduction to the above book.

"Because of the nature of our Province, vast areas will remain wilderness forever....." - The Hon. W.K. Kiernan, B.C. Minister of Recreation and Conservation.



## THE SLOCAN CHIEF CABIN (1896 - 1963) by Helen Butling

The Slocan Chief Cabin was built in 1896 by Felt and Dickinson of Slocan City for the Smuggler Mining Company. The mine is situated some distance above the cabin on the Smugglers Ridge but as there was no timber available there, the cabin was built lower down amongst the trees.

The Smuggler Mining Company worked the mine for three years, rawhiding the ore out in the Winter by way of Lemon Creek to Slocan City. In 1900, Glare Tipping of Slocan City staked the Snow Storm or Slocan Chief. Ore was shipped from this claim in 1900 and again in 1923 and 1924.

In 1924, an area ten miles square enclosing Kokanee Glacier was declared a Provincial Park.

From 1924 to 1928, The Kootenay Mountaineering Club used the cabin as their headquarters for an annual summer camp. At this time the cabin was in excellent shape and well equipped with bunks, cooking utensils, and china.

The next eleven years from 1928 to 1939 seem to have been a sad time for The Slocan Chief Cabin. People came there who had no respect for anything. The bunks, benches and floor were used for fire wood and the windows and dishes broken. As a result of this, the porcupines were able to enter in and add to the destruction.

In 1932, a fire started near Keen and Garland Lakes and swept over the land as far as the Joker Lakes. John Applewaite and Rex Taylor from the Forest Service were sent up Kokanee Creek to fight the blaze, on arriving they realized there was nothing they could do towards putting out such a large fire so decided to go up to the cabin and at least see if they could save that. This they did by cutting a fire guard around it and by keeping watch night and day to extinguish burning fragments as they landed. During this time, they said their oasis had become a sanctuary for many animals, some of whom were badly scorched. They observed that none of the animals bothered each other but kept to themselves, licking their wounds and resting. As the inferno abated, they wandered off towards Enterprise Pass where the fire had subsided.

## THE SLOCAN CHIEF CABIN

During the years from 1939 to 1945, R. McLeod (Spyglass) worked some claims near the cabin. He did much towards restoring it, replacing the floor, bringing up a new stove and generally making it habitable once more.

From 1945 to 1960 McLeod's daughter Mrs. Gladys Barker, with her husband and children spent their holidays at The Slocan Chief Cabin and at the same time doing some work on the claims. They kept the cabin in as good as shape as they could in the short time they were there each year. They patched the roof with roofing paper and often found they had to repair the damage done by people whose only enjoyment in life seems to be to destroy and defile.

By 1962, The Slocan Chief Cabin was in a sad state of disrepair. The original shakes of 1896 were by now paper thin and easily blown off by the wind. The roofing paper put on by the Barkers was peeling off in places. The stove was rusting away due to the leaky roof. Windows were broken and boarded up, floor boards were rotting and there were very few areas in the cabin free from drips.

Some of the most frequent users of the cabin were so concerned at this state of affairs that under the leadership of Michael Stewart, of Nelson, six weekend work parties were organized, with the result that the cabin now has a new roof, new windows in the gable ends, three windows replaced that were broken, a heater, a good cook stove, rebuilt sleeping area, a new floor to the porch, a woodshed, new logs under the foundations with cement work and rocks piled up to keep out the porcupines. The Interior Breweries donated \$100 and Ross Flemming of Nelson \$10 towards the cost of the materials, the balance was paid by the Parks Branch.

There is now \$350 in the Slocan Chief Cabin fund. This money was donated by two American Climbing Clubs, The Adirondack and the Gennessee Valley Clubs for improvements to the cabin. During the summer of 1962, members of these clubs spent their holidays in Kokanee, using the cabin as their headquarters.

## THE SLOCAN CHIEF CABIN

They were so delighted with the area and made the gift in appreciation of all who helped make their stay so enjoyable. Also, in the hope that with the further restoration of the cabin more people would be encouraged to visit and enjoy the surroundings as much as they had.

Plans are being made for work parties this summer to continue with improvements to the cabin i.e. new floor and upstairs sleeping area. Anyone wishing to help with this work, please contact Kim Deane, Rossland, Chris Penn, Castlegar, Rick Askew, South Slocan and Helen Butling, Nelson.

Judging by the book, the cabin is certainly being used. Let us all make sure that it shall also be preserved.

## DR. A. NORRINGTON Ph.D. A.C.C. L (1914) - by H. Butling

We are very grateful to Dr. Anne Norrington for her donation to the Kootenay Section of the Alpine Club of Canada of her collection of Alpine Club Journals from 1917 to 1958. These Journals are a wonderful start for our library and have already provided some very useful information for our members.

Dr. Norrington was born in Exeter, Devon, England in 1876. She began her education in England matriculating from the University of London. In Canada, she studied at the University of Manitoba, being the first woman to graduate from there with a bachelor of Science degree. Dr. Norrington taught at The University of Alberta for five years, at the same time doing graduate work in Botany there. She continued graduate work at The University of Washington. In 1925 Dr. Norrington was awarded her Ph.D. (cum laude) from the University of Columbia Ohio and Chicago.

Dr. Norrington joined the A.C.C. in 1914, graduating on Mt. President in The Yoho Valley under the well known guide Ernest Feuz. During the same camp she also climbed Mt. MacArthur.

During the war years, Dr. Norrington did not attend any camps as she was working on a farm driving five horses on 22 foot harrows.

DR. NORRINGTON

No doubt due to her extensive work in Botany, Dr. Norrington was always a keen observer of the Alpine Flora. When climbing Jamaica's highest mountain, The Blue Mountain, she was very interested in the distinct lines of flowers growing at different levels. At one level, large pink fushias, not one above or below, higher up tree ferns, then trailing pink begonias and at the summit, creeping bamboo.

Although it is thought that Alpine Flora are the same the world over as the highest peaks were not covered with ice during the ice age, Dr. Norrington says it is quite common to find species on one mountain and not on another. For instance, a profusion of blue pulmontia on Mt. Washburn and not on Mt. Esmeralda, a lovely cerise musk and not on the other two.

ON KOKANEE

During her time spent on the Kootenays, Dr. Norrington made a study of the flowers in Kokanee Glacier Park and an illustrated article on these flowers was published in the National Geographic Magazine.

We are very pleased that Dr. Norrington has accepted an honorary membership in the Kootenay Section and deem it a privilege to have as a member someone with such a wealth of knowledge and experience and who still retains such a keen interest in the mountains and those who climb them.

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KOOTENAY SECTION LIBRARY - Librarian, H. Butling

A.C.C. Journals 1917, 18, 19, 20, 23, 24, 25, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 46, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 60, 61. Donated by Dr. A. Norrington, Victoria.

A.C.C. Journals 1910, 11, 12, 12S, 13, 14, 15, 16, 59, 62, 63, Donated by Helen Butling, Nelson.

The Ascent of Mount Lillian and Christening of Lake Bonnie Gem by William A. Seamen. Donated by J. Harvie, Nelson.

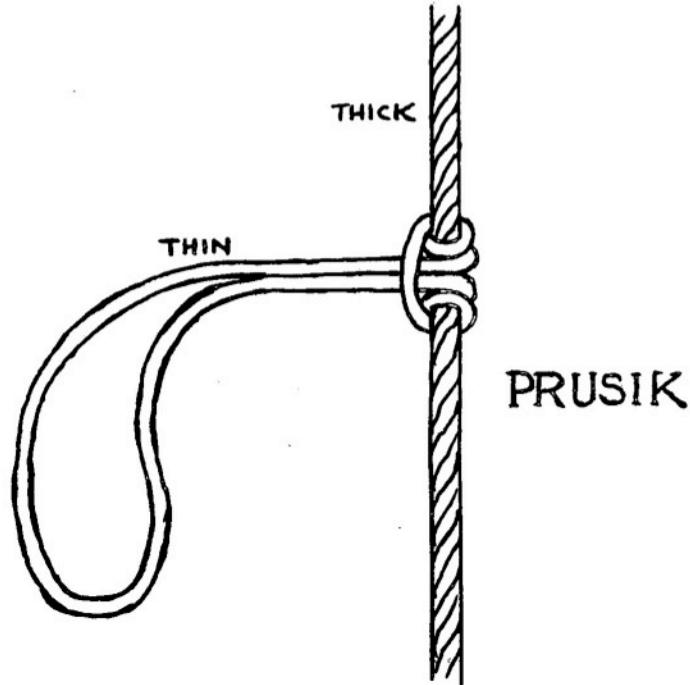
Manual of Ski Mountaineering. Edited by David Brower.

## KOOTENAY SECTION LIBRARY

This is surely a good start for a Library for so young a Section. There are only twelve Journals needed to complete the set. These are, 1907, 08, 09, 21, 22, 27, 28, 29, 44, 45 and 47. They are out of stock and our only hope of finding them is in the second hand book stores or in people's homes.

The Ascent of Mt. Lillian and Christening of Lake Bonnie Gem is a pamphlet put out in 1915 by William A. Seamen. He and two other men were cruising 16 to 20 miles up Fry Creek on Kootenay Lake. Finding themselves with some extra time on their hands, they climbed the mountain they christened Mt. Lillian one day and to Lake Bonnie Gem the next. This little book is an interesting account of the experiences of three men who decided to explore a small part of the area they found themselves in.

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## COMING WITH US ?



JUNE 28 - PAUPO CREEK. 1 DAY HIKE.

JULY 4/5 - KOKANEE GL. PARK. OVERNIGHT  
AT SLOCAN CHIEF CABIN. PEAKS.

JULY 18/19 - MT. LOKI. BOAT ACROSS LAKE.  
EASY SCRAMBLE. VIEWS.

AUG. 2 - EMPRESS BASIN. DRIVE UP. HIKE  
ALONG RIDGES.

AUG 15/16 - KOKANEE GL. PARK. FLOWERS  
BEST AT THIS TIME.

AUG 29/30 - VALHALLAS. TO MULVEY LAKES  
IF TRAIL COMPLETE. ROCK CLIMBS.

SEPT 19/20 - WHITEWATER CREEK. HIKE TO  
MEADOWS. PEAKS, GLACIER, LAKE.

BUGABOO SPIRES - JUNE 27 to JULY 1 (2 DAYS  
OFF WORK) CONTACT KIM DEANE.  
EXCITING ROCK CLIMBS.

LABOUR DAY WEEKEND - UNSPECIFIED SO FAR.

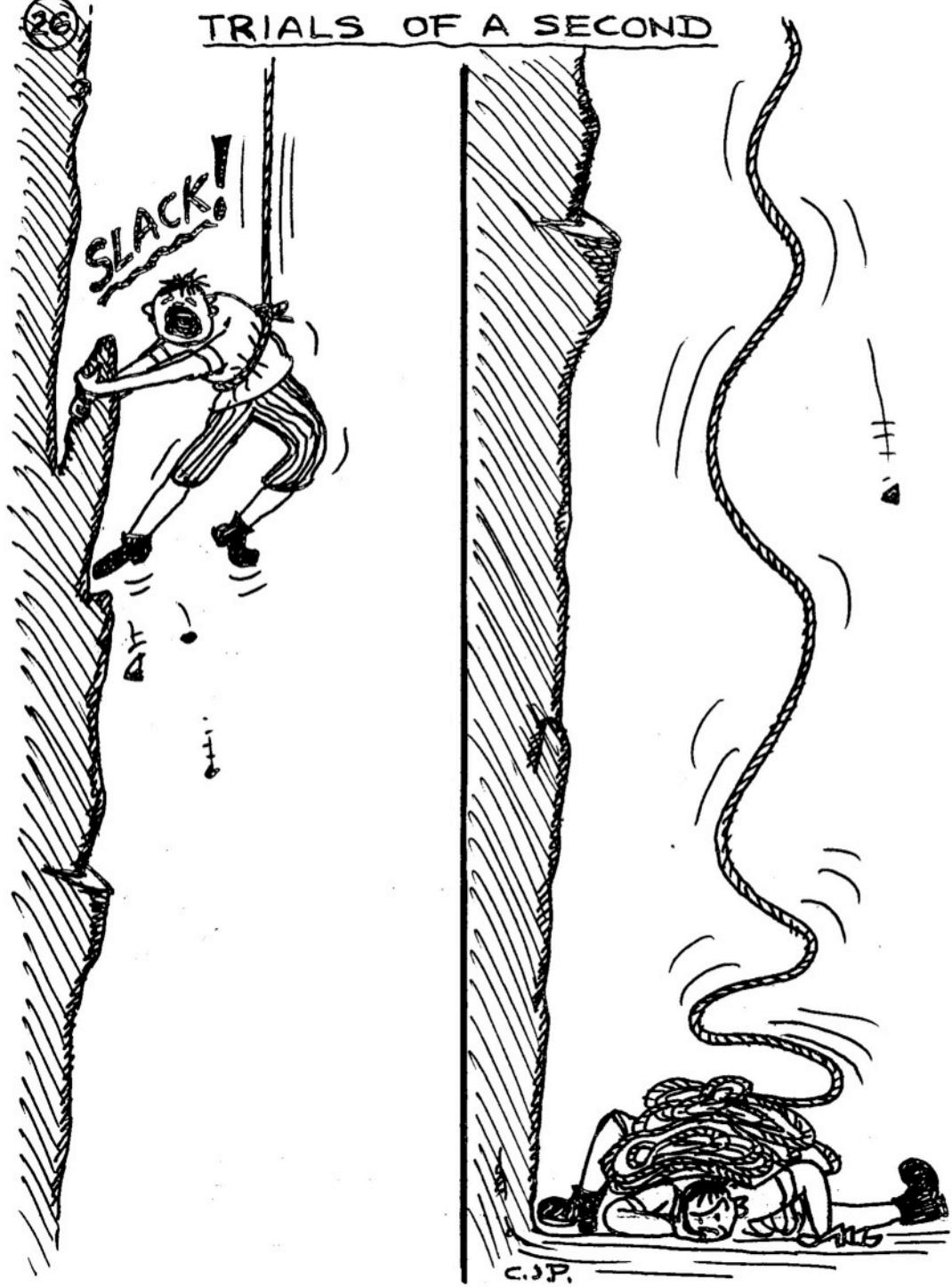
SNOW & ICE SCHOOLS - ON THE KOKANEE & WHITE-  
WATER TRIPS.

ROCK SCHOOLS - EVERY WEDNESDAY IN KIN-  
NAIRD 6.15 PM. (FOR LOCATION  
CONTACT ONE OF BELOW.)  
(ALSO ROCK SCHOOL IN NELSON - CONTACT RICK ASKEW)  
IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN ANY TRIPS ABOVE,  
DETAILS FROM:

KIM DEANE, ROSSLAND, 362-5047. / CHRIS PENN,  
CASTLEGAR, 365-5618 / RICK ASKEW, SOUTH SLOCAN  
359-7310 / HELEN BUTLING, NELSON, 352-2384

THESE WILL BE GLAD ALSO TO ADVISE  
WHAT EQUIPMENT, CLOTHING, ETC, ARE  
NEEDED FOR THE VARIOUS TRIPS.

26  
TRIALS OF A SECOND

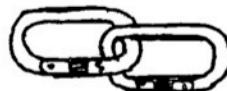


## MORE ICICLES

GUIDE : "THESE ROCKS WERE PILED UP  
HERE BY THE GLACIERS."

DEAR OLD LADY : "BUT WHERE ARE THE  
GLACIERS ?"

GUIDE : "GONE BACK FOR MORE ROCKS,  
M'AM."



## OVERHEARD ON THE FIRST ASCENT OF MT. GIMLI II :-

D.D. "HOW IS IT UP THERE ?"

P.W. "EASY. I COULD TAKE MY MOTHER  
UP HERE."

D.D. "YOU BETTER BE RIGHT ; I AM  
BRINGING MY AUNT UP!"



"TO CLIMB MONT BLANC BY THE GRÉPON  
ROUTE IS ONE THING....."

- O. TOTTER IN "THE ASCENT  
OF RUM DOODLE".

## NOTES

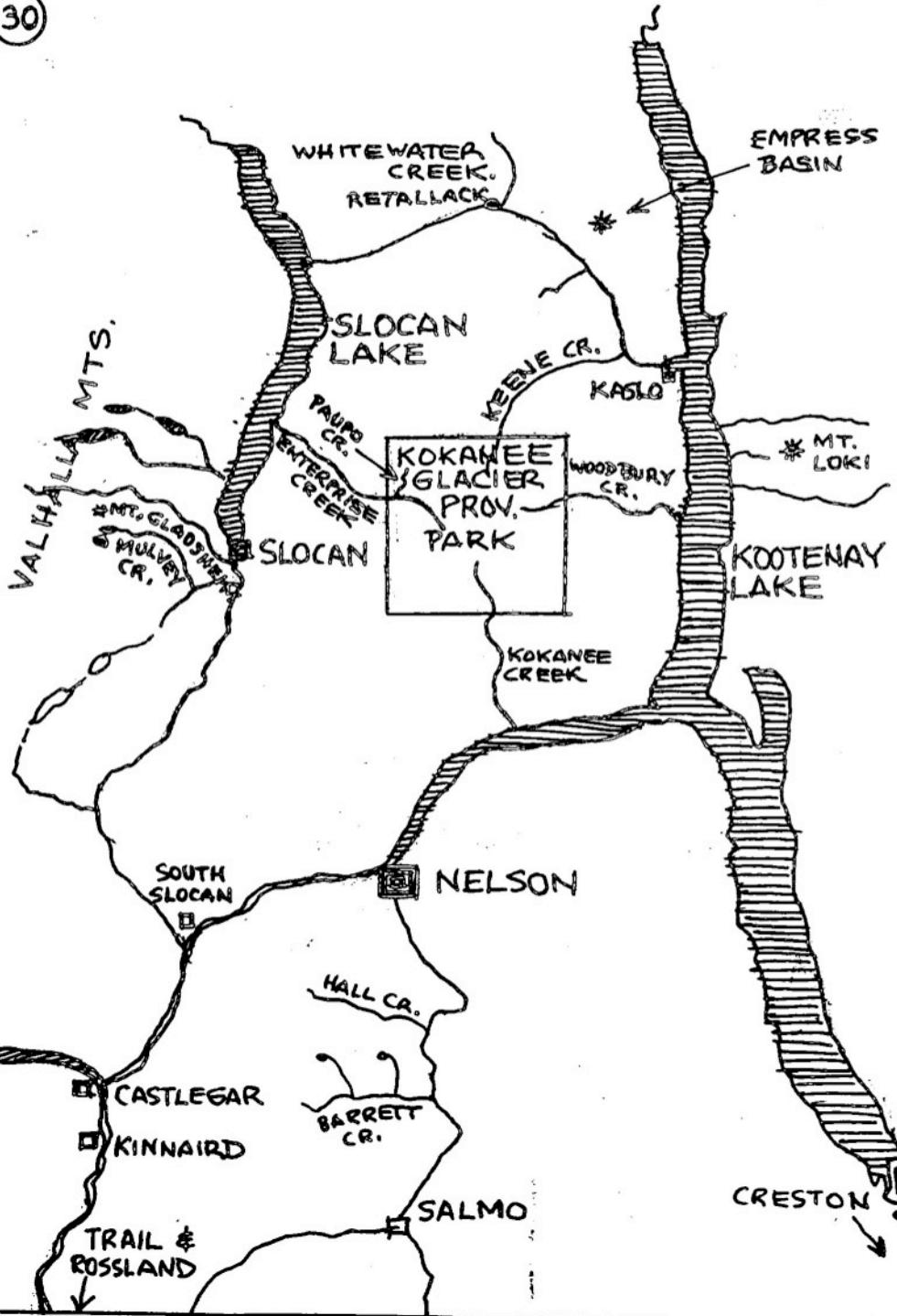
Did you read the Introduction? Perhaps you think the word - a bit formal, almost Victorian?

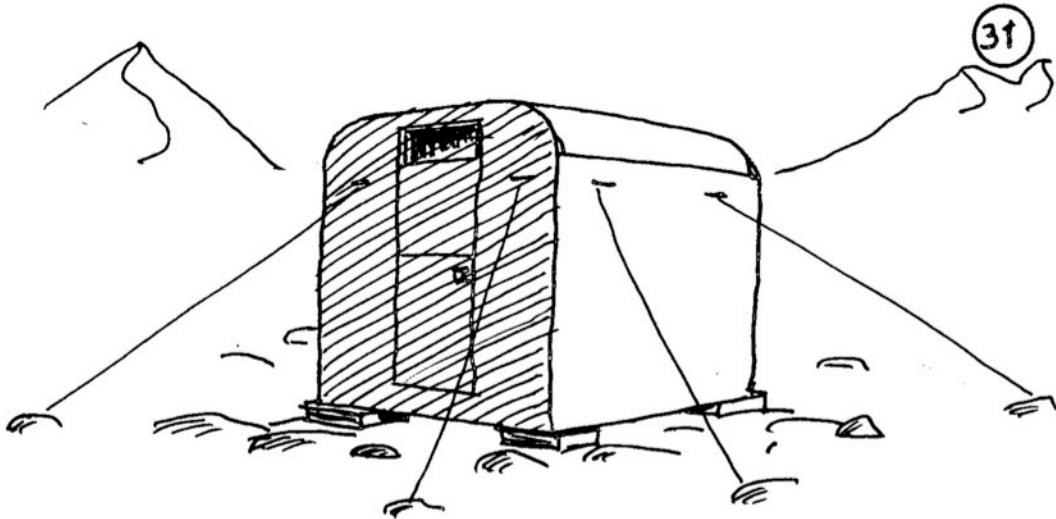
Well, it is Victorian. Just 101 years ago, the very first taineering periodical, called simply "The Alpine Journal", n publication in London, and it is still in print today. I so impressed by the Introduction to the first edition that I ventured to reproduce it, altering only such things as place s where appropriate. It seems as true today as when it was ten, expressing our aims and the scope of our own embryo n perfectly. I wonder if any of our senior members recog d the passage, and if our publication will have the same ess, on a smaller scale, of its famous forerunner. I trust that the Editors of that journal will look kindly upon the ation, for it is intended as a tribute rather than a plagi m. Long live the Alpine Journal - and the Kootenay Kara r!

The debt we owe to the excellent example of our parent club ication, The Canadian Alpine Journal needs no emphasizing. Kootenay Karabiner is a Section Journal only, and does not r the wide field of the C.A.J., to which we recommend all ion Associates to subscribe.

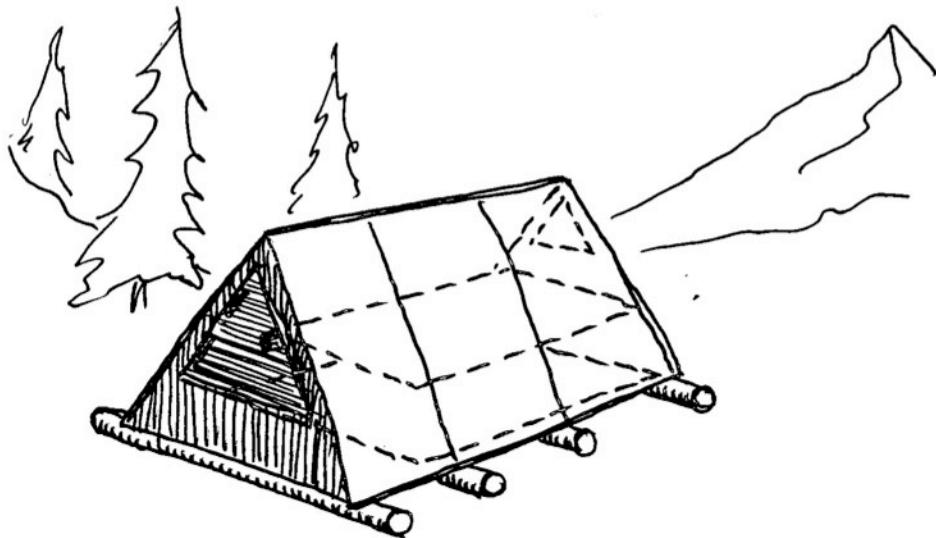
We wish to thank all our contributors (and to appeal for ), and everyone who has assisted us in this first effort, icularly Ann Wick who has done most of the typing, struggling our confused notes for weeks. Their help was invaluable, for all the remaining faults, we, the editors, must take the e.





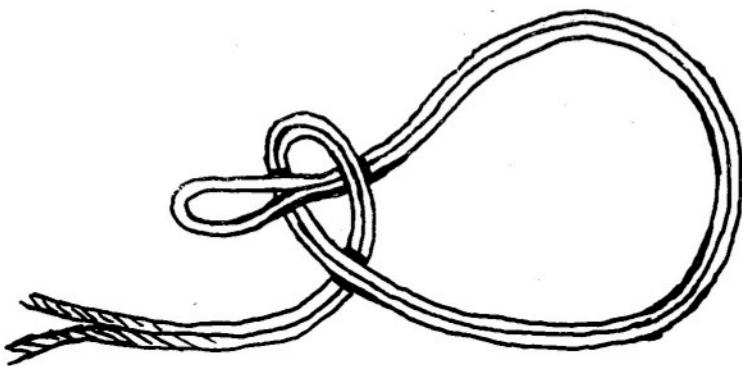
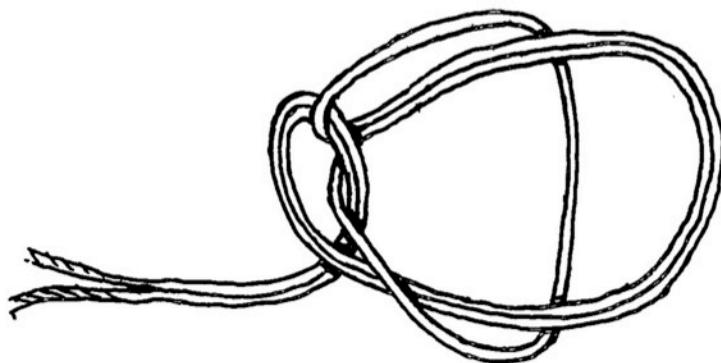
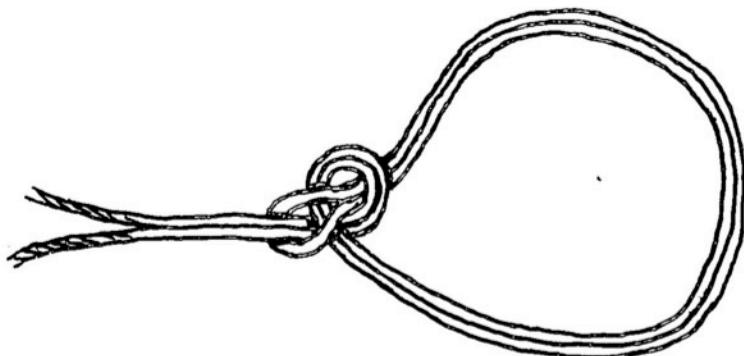


BIVOUAC HUT DESIGN PROPOSED BY  
THE A.C.C. FOR HIGH ALTITUDE  
LOCATIONS IN ROCKIES ETC. (SLEEPS 9)  
COST - ABOUT \$ 900. (DESIGN BY PHILIPPE DELASALLE)

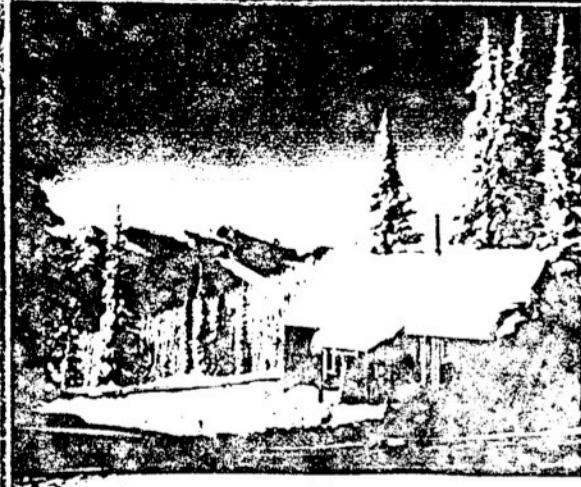


A SIMPLE A-FRAME CABIN TO  
SLEEP 6. EASY TO BUILD, FOR  
PLACES SUCH AS THE VALHALLAS.  
COST - ABOUT \$ 100. (KOOTENAY SECTION DESIGN)

(32)



BOWLINE ON A BIGHT



### EMPRESS BASIN

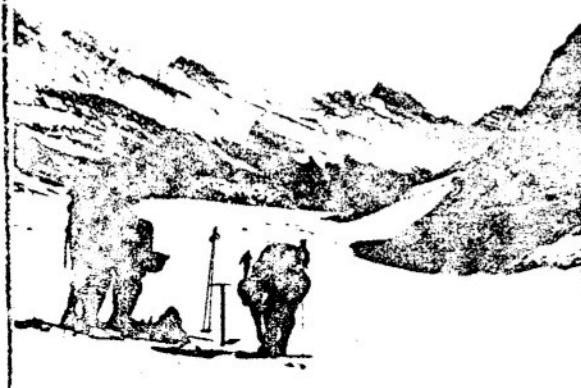
Ski trip Nov. 11.  
Snow was over two  
feet deep but too  
soft.



### DOMINION MOUNTAIN February

Reconnaissance for  
ski ascent.

Chris Penn, Castlegar  
in picture.



### SASKATCHEWAN GLACIER EASTER SKI TRIP

l. to r. Rick Askew,  
South Slocan; Chris  
Penn, Castlegar;  
Jack Steed, Nelson;  
Jack Oswald (taking  
picture )



### WEAR WOAD (MEN OF HARLICH)

What's the use of wearing braces?  
Hats, and spats and shoes with laces  
These are things you buy in places  
Down on Pass Creek road  
What's the use of shirts of cotton  
Struds that always are forgotten?  
These affairs are simply rotten  
Better far is woad

Woads the stuff to show men  
Woad to seare your foemen  
Boil it to a brilliant hue  
And rub it on your back and  
Stamp up Snowden with your woad on  
Never mind if you get rained or  
blowed on  
Never want a button sewed on  
Taller, you be blowed ?

Roman came across the channel  
All wrapped up in tin and flannel  
Half a pint of woad per man'll  
Clethe us more than these.  
Saxons, you can save your stiches  
Building beds for bugs in britches  
We have woad to clothe us which is  
Not a nest for fleas.

WOAD (CONTINUED)

Romane, keep your armours,  
Saxons, your pyjamas,  
Hairy coats were meant for goats,  
Sesquatch, yakus, retriever dogs and  
llamas  
Ancient Briton never hit on  
Anything as good as woad to fit on,  
Neck or knees or where you sit on,  
Go it - Ancient B.I.S.

### THE BRUNKEN SAILOR

What's shall we do with the drunken  
sailor -- (3x)  
Early in the morning .  
Ch. Hooray, up she rises (3x)  
Early in the morning.

Put him in the long-boat, tall he's gotten  
Pull out the plug, and wet him all over  
Put him in the scuppers,  
Heave him by the log  
in a runnin' bowlin'

Put him in the bilge, & make him drink it

VOLUME 10 NUMBER

卷之三

MOT 35 T 01 D 8 1944

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On page 108 of *THE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE* by  
Walter Lippmann, it says, "In 1865, the  
Confederacy had only 100,000 soldiers, while  
the Union had 300,000 combatants, and 1,000,000

... The general view is that the principal  
cause of the present war was the ambiguous  
and vague treatment of the question of self-  
determination - as in  
the case of Bosnia-Herzegovina - of  
which the Serbs were the chief culprits.

Die Wahrheit über die Tiere und Pflanzen ist ein sehr großer Theil der Erde.

**ed** **left**, **and** **right** **edge** **of** **old** **rock**  
**resting** **on** **the** **left** **and** **falling** **on** **the** **right**  
**black** **and** **white** **shards** **seen** **in** **the** **unite**

Should time permit, I will add more pages to this message, so as to give each one to his old law office. You can do the same thing, if you like.

卷之三

THE YELLING ROSE OF TEXAS  
THREE YELLING ROSES IN TEXAS  
LONE STAR TEXAS COUNTRY SONG  
YELLING ROSES COUNTRY SONG  
SHE SANG SO WHEN I LEFT TEXAS  
I NEVER FOUND HER  
THREE YELLING ROSES WILL SING  
SHE'S THE BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ROSE  
THAT FLOWS OVER TEXAS  
HER EYES ARE BRILLIANT & STRONG  
THEY SPARKLE WITH THE JEWEL  
ONE MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR CLEMENTINE  
AND SING OF ROSE-LEE  
WITH THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS  
AS THE ONLY GIRL FOR ME.

WHEN THE RIC GRANDE IS FLOWING,  
THE BERRY SONGS ARE BRIGHT  
ON THE RIVER BANKS  
ACTING THAT SHE REMINDS ME  
WHICH WE PARTED LONG AGO  
A YESTERDAY SO YESTERDAY  
AND NOW TO KNOW HER AGAIN

OH, NO, HOW YOU GOING TO FIND ME  
FOR MY DAD IS DOWN ON THE GROUND  
WE'LL DO THIS THING WE BEEN DOING  
WE'LL FIND YOU HONEY, FOR YOU

### CLEMENCY LINE

WE ARE CHANGIN' LINE & STANDING  
CLOUDY LINE FOR A WHILE  
LAWD I DON'T WANT TO GET BY-OUT  
AND I'LL BE CHANGIN' CLEMENCY LINE

ON MY DAD'S LINE ON MY MAMMA'S  
LINE OR CHANGIN' CLEMENCY LINE  
YOU ARE LOOSE AND SONGS FOR CLEM  
I'LL CHANGIN' SONGS CLEMENCY LINE

WE'LL CHANGIN' SONGS AND LIKE A FAIRY  
SONG LINE SONGS WHERE NUMBER NINE  
HOLDING BOXES, WITHOUT TOPS  
SANDALS WERE FOR CLEMENCY LINE

PROPS THE DUCKLINGS TO THE WATERS  
EVERY MORNING JUST AT NINE  
CHANGED HER FEET AGAINST A SPLINTER  
WE'LL CHANGIN' CLEMENCY LINE

HOW I ALIVED HERE HOW I ALIVED THERE  
HOW I MISSED MY CLEMENCY LINE  
TILL I KILLED DOWN MY SISTER  
AND FORGOT MY CLEMENCY LINE

