

September 7, 1985:

Lyle Neighbors, Glenn Fukura, John Parish and me. On the trail at 8:30 A.M. and very quickly did 4 miles. A very easy hike, and we passed some nice spots to camp. We hiked past a really nice campsite at Icicle Creek, then up for what seemed like forever. Hit a little snow at Lake Mary. Glenn got stung by a sweat bee. A real tough day for a couple of out of shape guys – Lyle and Glenn! Ha ha, pretty tough day for me too. We had dinner, and the weather was very cold and windy. We all decided to go to bed at 8 sharp – we all stood around looking at our watches till 8, then wham... everyone in the sack!

**September 8:**

It rained most of the night, and I had forgotten how Glenn snores! So, after a fitful night, we got up around 8-ish, and had a great breakfast of real eggs, bacon, hash browns, all courtesy of John. We all agreed that we were up for a day hike in the drizzle and snow, with much fog and little to see. We decided to take a group photo.

Back to camp, and all of were somewhat depressed by the weather, so we hit my Jack Daniels and John's Smirnoff. Polished it all off and then we got into an ice-axe throwing contest. Also got into throwing crackers! There was lots of jokes, craziness and fun for all from the boredom and booze. The garbage burn turned into a really nice fire. Into bed at 7:30 and the rain never stopped. It poured all night, Glenn's tent leaked, and his down sleeping bag got real wet, so he had a very uncomfortable night. Serves him right for snoring.

September 9:

Up at 7, nobody really slept very well. I had brought some granola, and we shared it and ate inside the tents. Such miserable weather, and we were packed up and on the trail by 8:30. It rained all the way, except right at the end. 7½ hours up, 4 hours down. Smoked! This is what memories are made of...