

FROM HUMBLE BEGINNINGS WITH TYPEWRITER AND PEN....



TO THE NOVELTY OF TYPE FONTS....

alpine echo echo

BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

NOW ADD A LOGO....



SOME STYLE AND BACKGROUND....

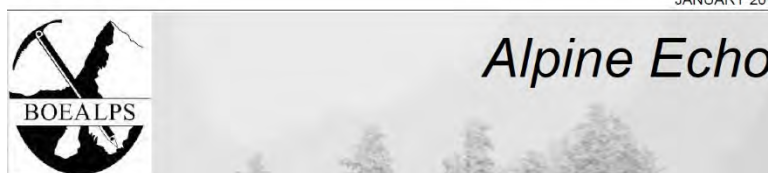


OOOOOH COLOR !....



A NEW LOGO FOR A NEW GENERATION

JANUARY 2010



THE BOEALPS NEWSLETTER SURE HAS HAD MANY FACES OVER THE YEARS, BUT ALWAYS REMAINED TRUE TO ITS MISSION OF BEING YOUR VOICE AND THE RECORD OF YOUR MOUNTAIN ADVENTURES...



SO NOW...

FOR ITS 56th BIRTHDAY...

INTRODUCING YOUR NEW ALPINE ECHO....



THE ALPINE ECHO



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

"Climb the mountains and get their good tidings."

John Muir



Photo contributed by Jeff & Priti Wright

JUNE 2019 Issue

THE ALPINE ECHO



Welcome to the new edition of the Alpine Echo. Before I get in too deep about the new and ever improving Echo, I wanted to give you guys a quick background on myself.

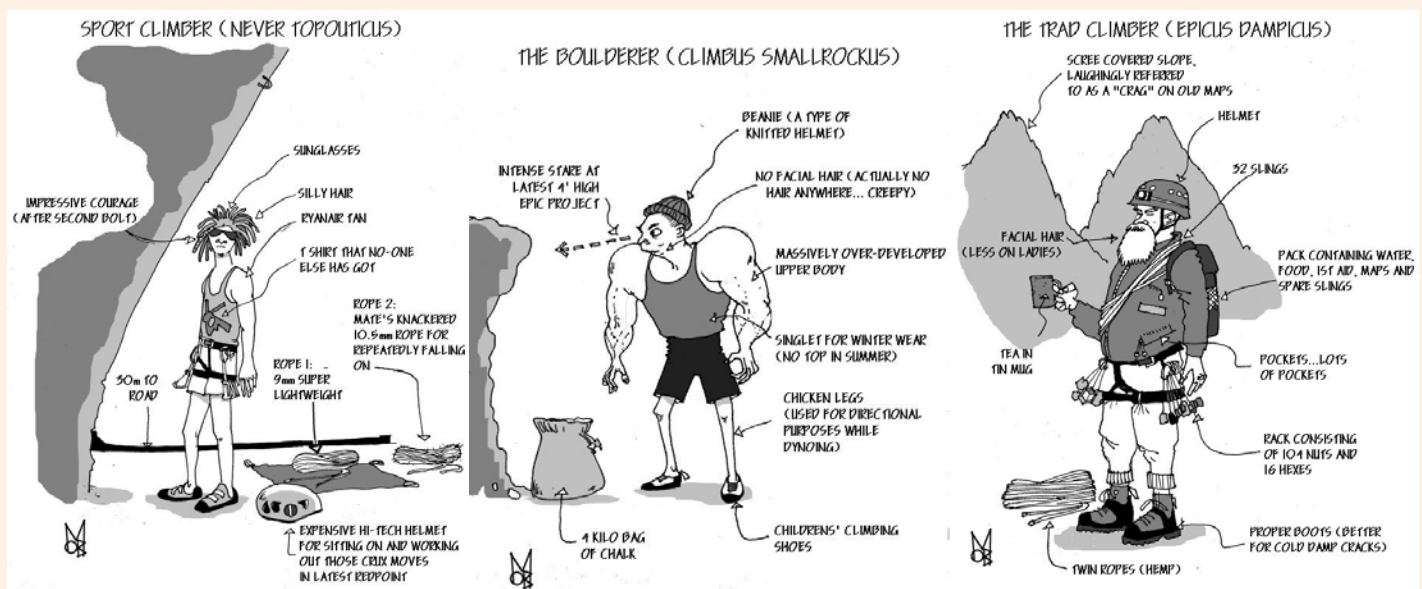
My name is Lexter Tapawan and I'll be your new Alpine Echo editor! I took BCC (now officially BMC) in 2017 as a student and have been an instructor for the past 2 years. I have an Australian Cattle dog named Milo and I enjoy working on cars (specifically my VW Vanagon, because we all know how reliable those things are). Also - I love quad anchors because I think they're pretty badass and bomber.

Ok, enough about me. I want to talk about the Echo a little bit and some of the changes we're slowly making. As some of you may know, the Echo is a monthly newsletter BOEALPS puts out that usually is filled with trip reports, photos, club events, etc. It's a great way to stay connected with the club throughout the calendar year. With this new iteration of the Echo, a decision was made to make the newsletter a quarterly thing instead of it being monthly. This way, we're able to get more awesome content to you wonderful people out there. Along with this new edition of the Echo, we've added a column section where people can send in their own content other than trip reports; content talking about gear, safety, or anything climbing/mountaineering related is welcome. As I had mentioned before, this is an ever improving newsletter. So if you have any ideas in terms of content, design, or any comments or suggestions you may have, please do let us know. We'll do our best to accommodate it. So with that, enjoy!

Your editor,

Lexter

What type of climber are you?



Photos are copyright of DUMC/DCC Climbing 2019

Patagonia: Fitz Roy Smash 'n' Grab

By Jeff and Priti Wright



On Feb 3, 2019, Priti and I summited Monte Fitz Roy in Patagonia near El Chaltén, Argentina via the Franco-Argentina Route. We had been watching the weather every day each season for the past three years and finally saw a good enough window to buy last-minute flights and make use of the beta sheets we made four years ago. The trip was 9 days Seattle-to-Seattle.

Four months after graduating the Alpine Climbing Class (formerly "Intermediate Climbing Class") back in 2014, we took our first trip to Patagonia where we summited Aguja de l'S, the book-end peak of the 7 peaks along the Fitz Roy range.

On both previous trips, we experienced a lot of bad weather (snow, rain, wind-blown ice, you name it), so we decided to wait three years for a large weather window to attempt a Smash 'n' Grab of the biggest peak in the range. If you're not familiar with the term, this is where you "Smash" your piggybank and "Grab" last-minute tickets when the weather is great.

2019 was our third trip to El



Chaltén and we couldn't recommend this place enough to folks of all abilities and interests. It is enchantingly beautiful and surreal. We climbed the Franco-Argentina link-up which is a variation on the first ascent route and is the "normal" route up and the standard rappel line for all routes on the mountain.

Franco-Argentina is a highly

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INFO

Summit Date: 02/03/2019

Climbers: Jeff and Priti Wright

Location: Patagonia - Chaltén Massif - El Chaltén, Argentina

Peak: Monte Fitz Roy (Cerro Chaltén)

Route: Franco-Argentina 650m, 55deg 6c (6a C1)

Google Street View Photo Sphere: <https://goo.gl/maps/nLvcGHAQTqu>

Full Cascades Climbers Trip Report: <https://cascadeclimbers.com/forum/topic/102614-tr-patagonia-fitz-roy-smash-n-grab-9-days-seattle-to-seattle-02032019/?tab=comments#comment-1155560>

aesthetic line combining glacier travel, steep snow, mixed terrain, and hard/pure rock climbing. The technical portion of the route is 650m long containing 15 (or so) rock/mixed pitches up to 5.11b (or 5.10b/C1...heavy emphasis on the C1) and many hundreds of meters of 45-55 deg hard snow/ice. Starting from the town of El Chaltén which sits at roughly 1,300 feet, you ascend 9,710 vertical feet over 10.5mi to reach the summit of Cerro Fitz Roy (Cerro Chaltén) which towers over all the surrounding granite spires of the Chaltén Massif. The upper summit slopes require crampons, boots, and ice tools which were carried in a single pack by the follower.

We were four days and four nights away from town which included bivouacs at Paso Superior, La Brecha de los Italianos, the summit (for a 1hr sit-rest waiting for sunrise pictures), then hiking all night back to town on the fourth/final night. From La Brecha, we woke on the third day and moved sleeplessly for 48 hours to get back to town so we could make our bus for our flight back (and we had 20min to spare!).



If you didn't already know, the Patagonia® logo is an actual range, called the Fitz Roy range which is in the Chaltén Massif. The big peak in the center of the logo is Fitz Roy. The founder, Yvon Chouinard, was a member of the Fun Hog Expedition in 1968 who road tripped from California to Argentina, surfing and skiing along the way. They completed the third ascent of the mountain and established a new route, the mountain and established a new route, Calaforniana (or the "Fun Hog Route").

The adventure begins from the town of El Chaltén where you hike the popular trail approximately 10km to Lago de los Tres. Scramble around the lake, up a glacier, and across a ridge to get to climber's high camp: Paso Superior. Then take a fixed line down from the ridge to the upper glacier at the foot of the range.

Volcano Láscar

By McKinley Storey

TLDR; I got high, really high.

Láscar Background: Láscar is the most active volcano of the northern Andes of Chile and the only one in the region to be erupting lava. It contains six overlapping summit craters with prominent lava flows descending its NW flanks. The largest historical eruption took place in 1993 producing pyroclastic flows and ashfall as far away as Buenos Aires. Frequent small to moderate explosive eruptions have been recorded since the 19th century with the most recent taking place in 2017.

- Original plan was to 2 day climb in Bolivia of Volcano Licancabur (5920m, 19,422 ft), however it was a 2-party min and every other tourist in the town lacked cajones so I had to settle for Láscar.

- Accompanied by three Portuguese speaking flat-lander newbs (Brazilians) .

- Things I had: 4/10 essentials, tennis shoes and a light jacket my mom made pack before I left Seattle.

- Things I bummed: gloves, additional jacket, helmet, stale snacks, water bottle & cheater poles.

INFO

Date: 05/05/2019

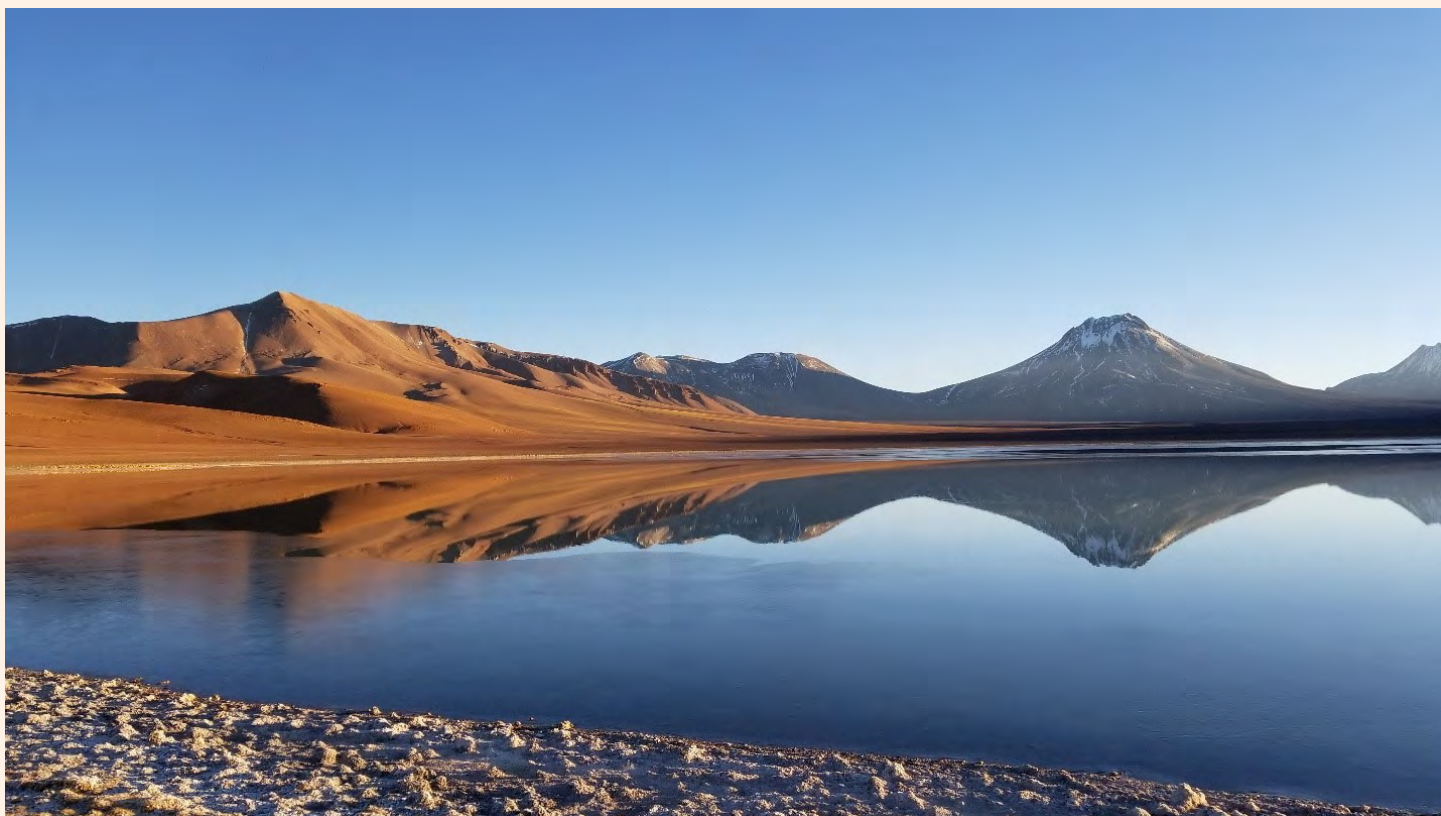
Climbers: McKinley Storey

Location: Atacama Region of Chile

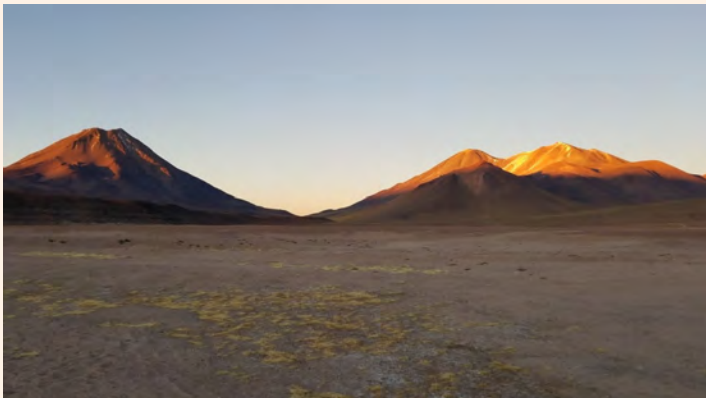
Peak: Volcano Láscar

Elevation: 5,595 m, 18,356 ft

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Breakfast views. Lascar is the middle-right lump.



- My acclimatization consisted of bathing at the Puritama hot springs near the EL Tatio geyser field at 3580m, 11,745ft and sipping cocoa tea. "Allegedly" it helps with the altitude, not gunna argue with it, also its legal in Chile
- Departed Hostel around 5am.
- Traveled for 2 hours down a road bumpy enough to shake all your kidney stones loose.
- Almost hit a donkey in the dark.
- Had breakfast at the lagoon at sunrise, about 7am.
- Drove all the way up to 4850m, 15,912ft and began walking up about 8am.
- It was hot, cold, immensely bright, suffering dry, and reeked of sulfur all at the same time.
- It is an active volcano and that the day the sulfur vents were smoking harder than Cheech & Chong.
- Side note: best thing about trekking in the Atacama Desert is being able to WEAR AS



View looking at Argentina.

MUCH COTTON AS YOU WANT. Last time it rained here; Calvin Coolidge was President.

- Reached the crater rim about high noon, crater was about 900m, 2,953ft in diameter and 300m, 984ft deep.
- Unfortunately, no one in the group had a newborn in their backpack or admitted to being a virgin (though I had my suspicions about Brazilian #3) so we were unable to sacrifice anyone Inca style to the volcano Gods.
- Reached the summit about 12:30pm.
- I forgot to pack a victory beer like a total amateur and was forced to settle for mediocre high fives at the summit.
- 12:45pm returned to crater rim and took a pee



break.

- Returned to car at 2pm, hostel by 4pm .
- Would definitely come back to climb in the Andes again.

June 2018 Ingalls Peak, WA

By Jessi Truelove



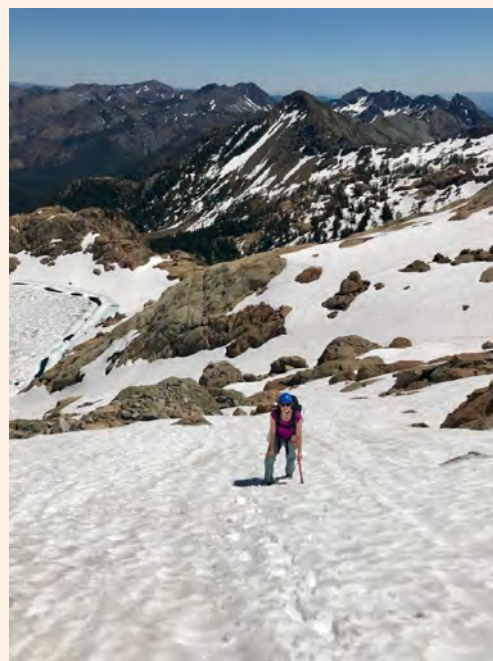
So when Tyler suggested we go climb Ingalls peak, my first question was “is this where you see the baby goats?!” I’m not going to lie, that truly was my main priority (what can I say, I’m a sucker for animals in the wild). I packed up my brand new puffy and mountaineering boots, my pack weighed in at 28 pounds, and we headed out. The stoke was not high with me on the way. I was nervous about my first alpine trip- nervous about snow travel, intimidated by the ice axe I didn’t know how to use, and exhausted from working 11 days in a row. Plus, I’m out of shape. Hiking is hard. We began our adventure and what do I see? Up on the ridge- a shaggy white blob! The higher up we hike, the clearer his goatly shape became. Once we reached the snow, I got a mini lesson on how I should be stepping and on how to hold my ice axe. A few steps later, my shin is stinging- I’ve stepped through the snow, have one leg knee deep in snow, and can’t get out. Next lesson from my husband? Snow melts faster around rocks-noted. Thanks for the

advance warning. We finally pick a spot to set up camp. We picked this little island of rock amidst the snow. It looked nice and protected from the wind- a little ledge the perfect size for two bivvies, complete with a taller ledge above it and a little rock wall along the edge of our ledge. We even had a tree with a low hanging branch as our door! (And yes, this is relevant to my story). We carry on towards our peak, and what do I see from a hundred feet away?! Two goats! not one, but two! But in the sense of alpine urgency, I am not allowed to stop to look according to my climbing partner. I’m a bit irritated.



Anyways, we’ll skip up to the part where we’re almost to the East Ridge and have to cross the big snow field. The sun is shining and it’s so warm I’m in short sleeves. I start kicking

my first steps. I can do this, this is easy! Well, it’s not as hard as I had worried about.



And then I look up. Above is a big snow couloir that we have to make it too. In my mind, it’s basically a vertical wall that I have to crush, except I’m slipping and sliding in my mountaineer boots. We decided to transition to the rock sooner than the technical route starts because the snow got a bit too thin for our liking- we were worried about falling through the snow into a moat.

INFO

Date: 06/2018

Climbers: Jessi Truelove & Tyler Hagen

Location: Stuart Range N Cascades

Peak: Ingalls Peak

Elevation: 2,335 m, 7,662 ft

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Tyler is now on the rock on a tiny ledge just big enough for himself. He reaches his hand out for mine and tells me to take a big step and stand on his feet. I don't fully comprehend what is happening. And then I see the moat he's wanting me to step over. He wants me to take a 1-2 foot step over a moat that we can't see the bottom of, onto a one person ledge. I don't want to move but Tyler is coaxing me over. So I take that big trust step and cue the panic. I can feel this crushing wave overwhelming me and I can't think clearly. Tyler wants me to move. He needs me to get off his feet so he can move. I shove my hand into the rock. My hand is so tightly jammed into this wall that I'm losing feeling. I'm crying. I'm going to fall into a hole and die. I'm going to die and Tyler didn't even let me look at the baby goat! (True thought, priorities, I know.) I'm death gripping Tyler's arm and finally make a big step to a big ledge. Safe. Time to breathe again. The wave starts to disappear and my heart stops pounding.



We continue on our adventure. As Tyler heads off, I remind him to shout down once he places his first piece. But I

don't hear anything. Is it the wind? Has Tyler placed any pieces? Is my husband secure? I hear Tyler yell that it is my turn- I'm on belay. As I start the first pitch, I realize that there is not really much protection placed. The terrain is easy to navigate and if I weren't so spooked from the moat, I wouldn't have thought twice about it. When I meet back up with Tyler, he gives me a quick hug and reminds me to focus on my climbing. On the next pitch, the familiarity of fitting my hand into granite walls and finding tiny nubbins for my toes starts to calm me. I look around and we're the only people here. We're surrounded by these glorious mountain ranges, being kissed by the warm sun, and truly living our full potential.

We finish the climb and I am mystified. I have never been so remote, so in touch with nature. We hike back to camp, past marmots sneaking across the path into the snow. We get back to camp, exhausted but glorified. I experience my first mountain house meal, and man, I can't remember if I've ever had anything so delicious and warm. After dinner, I fall asleep in my bivvy, too exhausted to care that the clouds are covering the stars.

And then I wake up. My face is wet. The sky is spewing rain down at me. I wonder why I am here. Today has been a whirlwind of emotions. I'm both physically and mentally drained and now I can't sleep.

I'm thankful that Tyler gave me the bivvy with the rain cover for my head, but I'm miserable. Somehow I fall asleep again. And when I wake up, the night sky has removed its blankets of clouds and I'm rewarded with the most glorious view of the stars. I look for Cassiopeia and the dippers and count a few shooting stars before drifting off to sleep.



I wake up to Tyler whispering "Jess, Jess. Wake up." And I'm irritated. We spent half the night awake in the rainstorm and when I finally fall asleep, Tyler is awaking me. "Jess, wake up. Look up" and finally I do. I look up at that ledge making a wall beside me and see a mountain goat standing tall and majestic in full Simba stance.

Continued on next page

I hear some scraping and turn my head. We're surrounded by not one goat, but 7 beautiful but scuffed up creatures. I gasp when I realize that behind two of the larger ones are tiny kids. I don't know how long we sat in our sleeping bags watching the older goats watch us. I was in awe of them, but also incredibly wary because from this close up, I could see exactly how long and strong their horns were. The goats seemed to realize that we weren't going to hurt their kids, and started moving in closer and closer. We're now only separated by the thin 6 inch wall of rocks that had seemed so inviting the earlier day. Now all we could think of is if we moved and sent a rock tumbling, the goats might think of this as an act of war. After at least 30-60 minutes the goats seemed to have their fill of us and departed. We're relieved at this point and quickly tear down camp. When we're getting ready to hike out, I turn to see Tyler starting to urinate. Out of no where, all 7 goats appear back at camp and start charging towards that salty substance. We take off running in the snow, breathless, laughing, amazed at what we just witnessed. As we continue hiking, Tyler looks at me and asks "did you ever think you'd get tired of seeing goats?" No, dear. I did not.



We hike to the South Ridge of Ingalls and the goal is for me to take my turn leading! As we start racking up to climb again, it starts snowing. I start leading the pitch and the snow is swirling around me as I place my cams and nuts for protection. My hands are cold. There is

snow in my face. And I'm trying to hand jam with gloves on. It doesn't work very well. Even though I know I can climb something this easy, it is difficult to be confident with my route finding given the conditions. I try to hide behind a rock to belay Tyler up to join me. As Tyler reaches me at top of the first pitch, the wind is swirling so much that it's getting harder to see. I joke that I'm so cold I don't even want to climb. To my surprise, he asks me if I want to bail and return to the calmer, less snowy ground. We do. As we start to hike out, he high fives me and congratulates me. This is his first time climbing when it's snowing and I've had all the alpine experiences bundled into one very exciting introduction to alpine.



To get more updates on Jessi and her adventures, please visit her blog at www.destinationwander.travel.blog/

The Slog to Glacier Peak

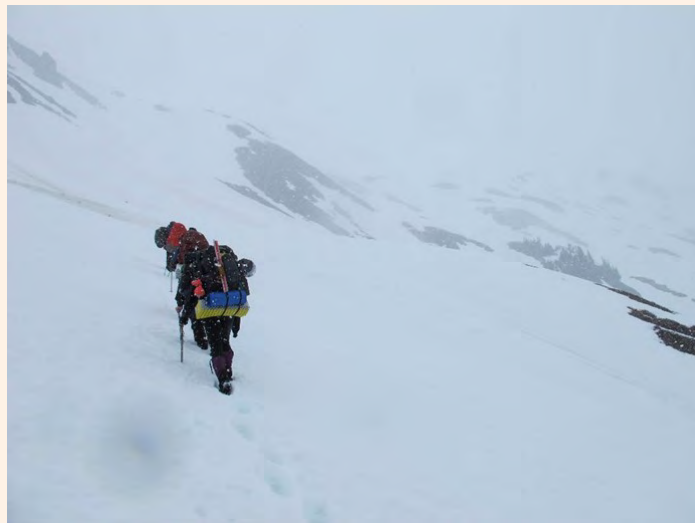
By Kevin Kral

We started our adventure at 9 AM on Saturday morning; we were bright-eyed and bushy-tailed with our packs full of Mountain Houses and our hearts full of hope for what lay ahead. We knew the mileage required, the elevation to be gained, and the route to take...and we also knew it was going to be a long 3 days in (at best) marginal weather.

The trek to camp started with a five and a half mile walk along a flat trail. It was a nice way to stretch the legs, but provided little entertainment besides views of tall trees and one creek crossing (as seen below). Once that three hour warm-up was complete, we finally began to gain some elevation in the form of eighteen thousand switchbacks. At switchback number 16,431 we hit the snow that we came for and the real fun started!



Around 5400', we reached the top of a small snowfield and decided that we disliked the feeling of being able to bend our feet and switched into mountaineering boots. We then traversed a little over two and a half miles through White Pass switching between dirt trail and snow, but consistently staying in rain



and fog. Partway through this traverse, the team began to realize that we took the switchbacks for granted and that traversing was a whole different type of tiring (specifically and solely in the uphill leg).

After what seemed like days, we finally got to camp – on top a nice little hill protected by a circle of trees. Fortunately for us, the sun broke through the clouds just as we were getting to camp and we had a chance to dry our gear in preparation for the next two days. What happened next was a tale as old as time itself... water was boiled, mountain houses were cooked, packs were prepped,

Continued on next page

INFO

Date: 05/25/2019–05/27/2019

Climbers: Alex Strait, MK Anselmini, Jen Nelson, Jamie Wasielewski, Chris Johnson, Kevin Hritz, Michaela Goldammer, George Gatsios, Kevin Kral, Mike Kloppenburg

Location: Snohomish County, WA

Parent Range: Cascade Range

Peak: Glacier Peak (Dakobed)

Elevation: 3,208 m, 10,525 ft

and we went to sleep with the sun shining bright through our tents (and buffs used as makeshift sleep masks).



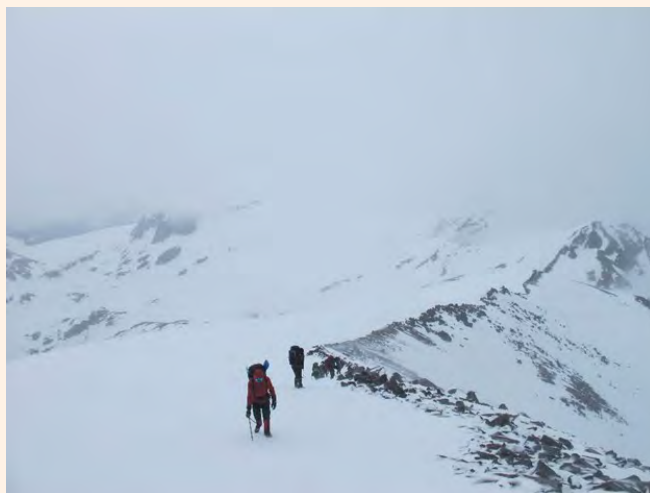
Camped In the Circle of Trees in the Bottom Left Corner

Boots hit the frozen snow at 4:15 AM (to the team's chagrin as our alpine start was scheduled for 4) and we wandered into a clear, crisp morning. After ascending a few gentle slopes we began the second long traverse of our journey. Fortunately for us, this traverse put the right leg on the uphill and gave our still-weary left legs a much-deserved break.



After traversing for what seemed like an eternity, we came upon an innocent-looking

ridgeline of rock and snow. Little did we know winds approximately as strong as the ones that moved Dorothy's house to Oz were waiting for us. Instead of the normal 20 steps and out, we followed the less conventional (but still adequate) 5 steps, hunker down waiting for the wind to stop, 6 more steps, get blown 2 feet to the side, 4 more frustrating steps, give up, and out. Along this ridge we passed a lovely group of Mountaineers who were huddled behind a clump of rocks trying to get any protection from the wind that they could. We thanked them for the steps that we had been following all morning and went on our way.



After hitting about 8600 feet on the ridgeline, we stopped to rope up before we went onto the glacier. And this is where "George The Step-Kicking Machine" was born. George's energy level and spirits were high as he kicked away into the fog and ice for the next 3 hours. You could feel the excitement and anticipation in the air as George fought his way up the last few steep, icy steps to the summit... of the aptly named Disappointment Peak. Once we had all regrouped on top of the "Not Glacier Peak" summit, we quickly realized where we went wrong and began to devise a plan on how to get to our actual summit. The only redeeming (and funny) part of this bonus sum-

Continued on next page

-mit was that the previously mentioned group of Mountaineers and a second group followed our steps up to this wrong summit (kids, let this be a lesson in why you don't follow other boot tracks, especially in a whiteout).

We quickly descended the additional altitude from our bonus summit and headed on to the real summit of Glacier Peak behind the steadfast boots of Alex (we figured George had earned a break and we didn't want to bother his comfortable-looking position laying on the snow). A few hundred feet down and another one thousand plus feet up and we were on the real summit of Glacier Peak!! We took our obligatory summit photo and then quickly descended out of the howling cold wind.

Back at camp we gorged ourselves on another hearty meal of Mountain House and willingly took an early bed time. We awoke to a bluebird third day feeling much better than anticipated (it's still unclear if the achievement of the summit from the day before or the promise of

cotton clothes in the car led to this early morning motivation). We blasted our way up the only major ridgeline and began the rest of our twelve mile trek back to the cars where we enjoyed some cold Rainier Glacier Beer.



The upper purple line is where we were supposed to go. The lower one is where we actually went.



Winter Climb Series: Snowshoe Summits!!

Submitted by: Fred Vogel

Last winter we organized and completed the following snowshoe summits. We had good times with friends enjoying the great winter scenery here in the Cascades.

- Mt. Dickerman (Mt. Loop Hwy area)
- Arrowhead Mt. (Stevens Pass area)
- Humpback Mt. (Snoqualmie Pass area)
- Wright Mt. (Snoqualmie Pass area)
- Pratt Mt. (Snoqualmie Pass area)
- Northway Notch (Crystal Mt. area)

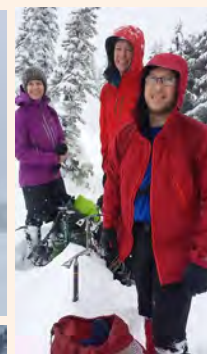


The snowshoe trips are good opportunities to explore the Cascades, stay fit, practice winter skills, recreate with old friends, or meet new ones. Most summit destinations are a bit off the beaten path.

These outings are all-day snowshoe adventures every two weeks on Sundays from beginning of December to end of February. Typical trip is 3,000 ft. of elevation gain to a mountain summit. Routes are x-country travel on snowshoes (and microspikes). Each fall the specific dates are announced for the destination the coming winter.

The details for each outing are posted as an "Event" in the Facebook group "Boealps Snowshoe Outings".

You need to join the Facebook group "Boealps Snowshoe Outings" to receive these Event announcements in Facebook. Participants need to have taken the Boealps Basic Mountaineering Class or equivalent prior to joining the group.



Backcountry Ski & Waterfall Ice-Climbing Seminar

Sadly, this was one of those years.... Our organizers were monitoring the snow and ice conditions through December and January and ultimately decided that our annual seminars could not feasibly take place this year. But don't despair: as we say around here, if you didn't like this year's winter and snow cover, just wait 'til next year!

Wilderness First-Aid Class

Submitted by: Moselle Horiuchi & Francois Godcharles

January 19-21 saw our first installment of the newly reformatted WFA class, held at The Mountaineers Seattle Program Center at Magnuson Park. BOEALPS is now contracting the services of professional Wilderness First Aid Responders from Remote Medical International to teach the lecture portion of the class - while BOEALPS still organizes the scenario skills night.

The class filled up to capacity in no time, and we are happy to have 29 newly trained WFA graduates within our ranks!

If you are thinking about taking the class, the next opportunity will come in October, and registration will be opening very soon: keep your eyes open because seats fill up fast!



Mt. Baker Cabin Weekend

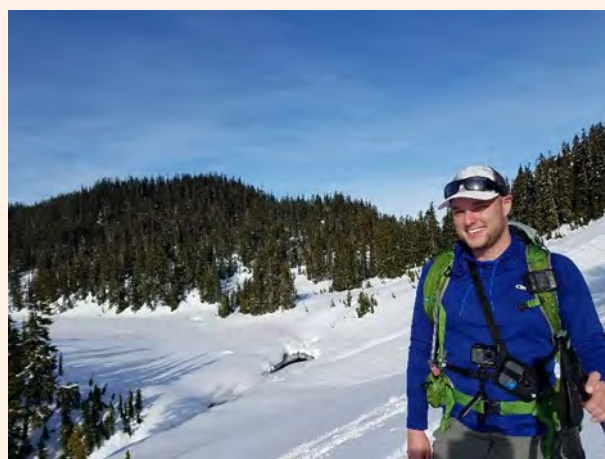
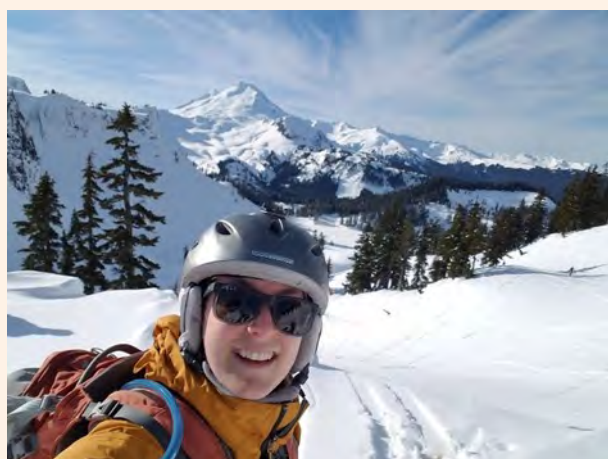
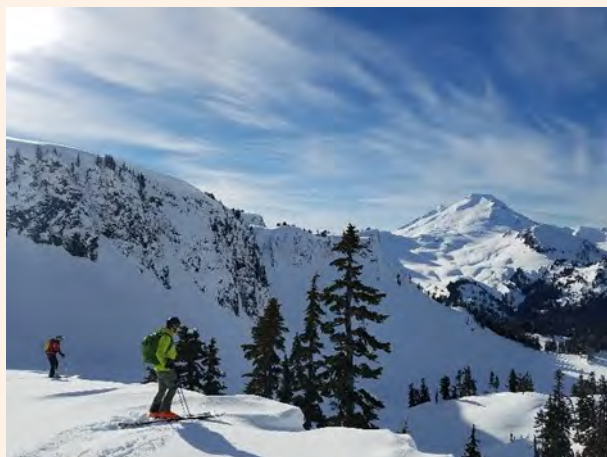
Submitted by: Bill Waltke

Meanwhile, up north, some 20 Boealpers enjoyed a weekend of great weather and so-so snow (...) at the annual Mt Baker Cabin Weekend, January 25-27.

Per Bill's words:

"The weekend was a great time as usual despite mediocre snow but the weather was great. The weekend is basically a small version of the fall campout but in a cabin. Several people, including us did a ski traverse around table mountain which was a great option for the conditions that day. It'ss always fun hanging out with everyone at night eating all of the good food they brought and playing all kinds of board/card games."

What more needs to be said, except join the fun next year!



MADE IN WASHINGTON

By: Alison Dennis

BOEALPS Alumni & Founder of WeighMyRack.com

More and more it's becoming unusual to see, "Made in USA" markings on climbing gear, yet it is clearly visible on SMC's new ice axe line.

"What/Who is SMC?" is the most common follow-up question when I start any story about SMC. In a nutshell, they're a small manufacturing company located a few minutes north of Bellingham, in Ferndale. They've been making carabiners since the 70's, and were the first US carabiner brand to be sold at REI.

In fact, it's unclear who was the first US producer of oval carabiners: SMC or Chouinard.

It's possible you've heard the SMC name because you bought one of their pulley's for the BMC class (more likely the BCC, at the time of purchase), or you've used/seen their snow stakes, pickets, or snow anchors. All made in the USA.

The reason most people haven't heard about SMC is because the company has put a larger focus on rescue gear than climbing gear in the past two decades. About 5 years ago the CEO frankly stated that SMC as a company needed to, "Shit or get off the pot" when it came to climbing gear. And they decided to dive in. First, they made a lightweight belay device called the Spire, and then they launched this new ice axe project - which has taken years of intense research and testing to complete.

For example, the compound SMC uses for bonding is a custom creation through a partnership with 3M. Creating a new glue that exceeded expectations required months of testing to ensure the final compound would withstand all the elements - particularly freezing and thawing, over and over again.

SMC makes everything they can in-house, and will contract close-by when needed. In-house, the head, adze, and spike are blanked, and the head is CNC'd for it's profile, it's also descaled in their tumblers. Later, the axe is bonded, assembled, and the graphics are put on as well. Each axe is also proof-loaded to 2kN.

Nearby, the head is welded at a shop less than 15 min away, and it's painted (rust prevention) less than 5 miles away. Heat treated is done in Seattle and anodization is performed in Portland.

SMC is committed to making as much gear as possible in-house, down to the nuts (literally). This ice axe project is the first time SMC has ever bought anything directly from Taiwan, and it was a hard line to cross. They kept it as minimal as possible, and only the specialty shape of the ice axe shaft is extruded in Taiwan, and then shipped overseas to the US.

Part of the reason SMC looked into Taiwan as an option is because of the current tariffs which make the prices of US steel/aluminum fluctuate by the hour. Also, the nature of buying custom extrusions in small quantities makes it impossible to produce a modern shape ice axe shaft, with all US-produced materials, at a competitive price.

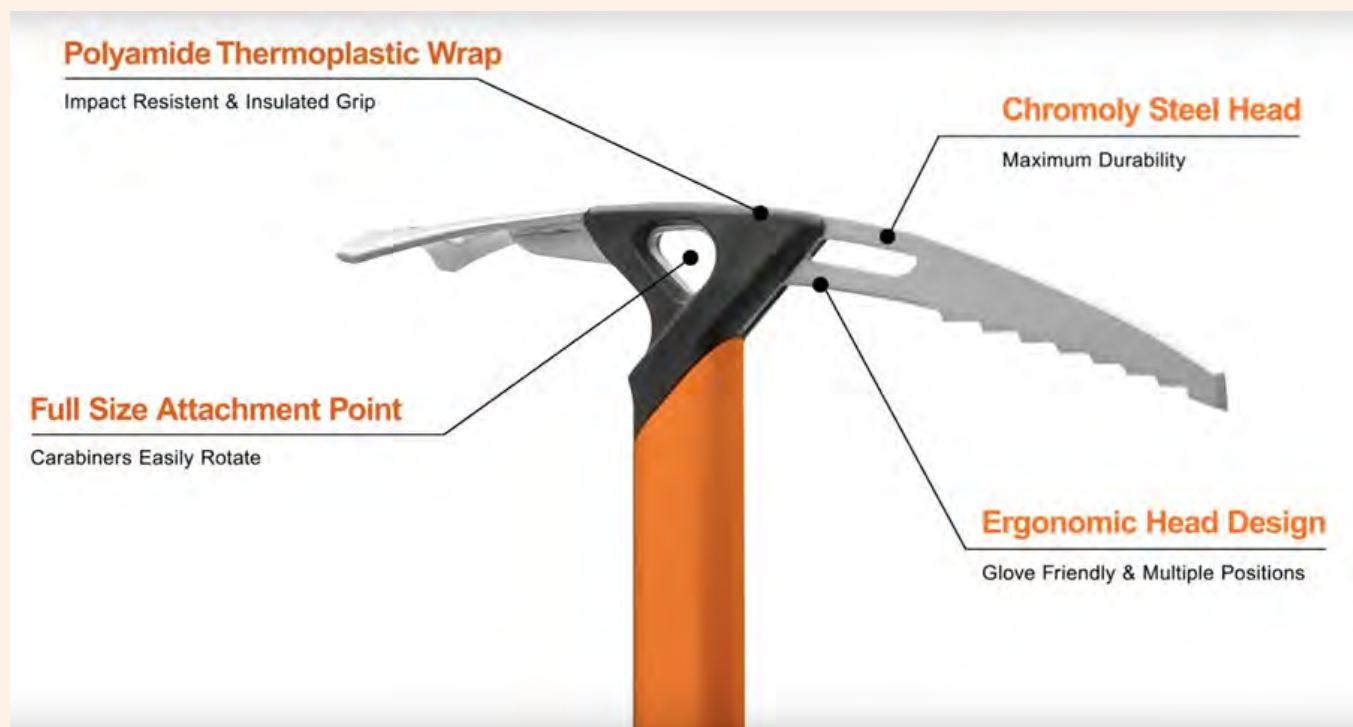
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Two asides:

1. A substantial amount of climbing gear is completely made in Taiwan now, and that is keeping gear prices very competitive. China became "too expensive" for most companies even before the recent tariffs. Taiwan is the new hotspot partly because the innovations coming from the bike industry are opening up a lot of doors for new design possibilities in climbing gear.

2. We've heard from multiple manufacturers that they would love to make more environmentally friendly gear, and also make gear that has a lower overall footprint that supports the local community (ie, made in their home country). BUT, if the prices of these products exceed the average price by 10-20% retail shops will rarely choose to carry that item.

Despite the challenges of being a small company competing with a global supply chain, SMC was still able to come out with an innovative product. The challenge is, their innovations are hard to see by the numbers: you can find lighter or cheaper axes.



The key features of the Kobah are hard to understand without holding it in person. The biggest difference of the Kobah is the injection molded grip that will help keep your hands warmer and has been designed for comfort with any of the 3 possible hand grips.

An initial reaction might be, "Plastic on an ice axe?!?!?" But I'm here to tell you, this is a very hard plastic, and it pounds pickets without any damage (we've seen the test results from 100's of picket hits).

Continued on next page



If you're looking for a lightweight setup, there are definitely lighter axes out there, and even SMC themselves has a lighter axe called the **Kobah Speed** (inset left). This axe is great for fast ascents and/or backcountry touring.

And, if you're looking to up your game on Rainier with the Kautz Route or Liberty Ridge, you'd likely be most interested in the **Kobah Pro** (inset bottom right) axes, which are like a hybrid blend between an ice axe and ice tool. They're shaped more for ice climbing with a bend in the shaft, and come in both a hammer and adze version. It also has a moveable pommel for easy plunging or more support while ice climbing. Both the Kobah Pro and the Kobah have a spike that has a "dual peak" for more grip on harder snow and ice.

I mentioned earlier that it's hard to make and source gear in the USA. Even though SMC is a Washington local, REI is only selling the **Kobah ice axe** online (and doesn't carry the Speed or Kobah Pro). Feathered Friends does have a selection of SMC axes, and you can also find the

range in local Bellingham shops. Or you can find the entire line-up online, directly at SMCgear.com.

If you like the idea of supporting local businesses, you finally have a chance to do it with climbing gear, twice over. You can now buy from a local retailer, an axe manufactured in Washington.

If you already have an axe, feel welcome to ask retailers about their most environmental / locally made products the next time you step in. Just having these small conversations can start/continue the shift in mindsets and product lines.

A final note: A few weeks ago we tested these SMC axes while climbing Mt Baker and only have good things to say from our initial experience. While climbing, we were also videoing the axes in action. One video, featuring the Kobah, is out now and is our most creative gear video to date. Curious folks can find it on [YouTube](https://www.youtube.com).



Alison Dennis is a BOEALPS alumni who now walks the earth in search of gear and then compiles all the data related to it to help us climbers make sound buying decisions. Visit her well-designed website at www.weighmyrack.com for everything and anything related to climbing gear. Your climbing life will never be the same!!

WHATS IN THIS PHOTO?

By: Jason Curtis

Unlike some artists, who seem to be able to just *feel* the right photo, my brain is all cogs 'n gears. In getting into photography I've had to learn how to analyze what makes something look good more than just *feel* it. So, welcome to *What's In This Photo?* Where I take a pretty picture, and break down some of what makes it work.

Continued on next page



Two unknown climbers, roped together on a glacier in Bugaboo Provincial Park, CA. Canadian Rockies in the background. Photo by me (Jason Curtis)

Atmospheric perspective: this is an effect that gives a sense of depth to layered mountains. As you go further “back” into the photo, the atmosphere scatters more light, making the farther-back mountains bluer and hazier. This is the main source of contrast for the row of mountains in the middle, making it distinct from the rows in front of and behind it. Atmospheric perspective is a potent place to get a sense of depth in landscape photography, where everything is far away and depth of field (focus) doesn’t help you as much as in other photographic genres.

Human subjects: humans like to look at other humans. I bet you can’t look at this photo without some mirror neurons firing as you think about what it would be like to be one of those climbers. And bam, gotcha, you’re engaged with the photo. Fun trick, right?

Camera availability: I’m often asked what camera I have, and enjoy repeating some sage, if cliché advice: the best camera is the one you have on hand. It’s hard to overstate this, especially in the mountains with subjects who are more interested in summiting than in standing around and modelling for you. When I spotted these climbers silhouetted against the sunrise, I probably had at most 10 seconds with them in the ideal spot before the photo felt unbalanced - not enough time to change lenses and definitely no time to get my camera out of my pack. Thanks to a magical combination of luck and planning, I was more or less prepared to take a telephoto sunrise shot at this exact moment.

In fact, if I could change this photo in one way, it would be to catch the climbers a few seconds earlier, just after they entered the frame from the left. With a live subject in the frame, it’s usually good to include more of where the subject is *going* or *looking*, rather than where they *came from*.

Post-Processing: While atmospheric perspective is the star of this image, haze cuts both ways, removing detail and making it hard for the viewer to explore the whole image in photograph form. Some tools I often use include white balance, graduated filters, Lightroom’s *dehaze*, Color Efex Pro’s *tonal contrast* and Viveza’s *structure*. These can all help make the photo feel more like the real thing. Careful with these though - it’s easy to overdo it and make the photo feel unnatural. ...advice that I struggle to take myself. To find the sweet spot, in post-processing always make sure to:

Fail Both Directions: In the “fail both directions” method, dial that slider *too far* in each direction before choosing a spot in the middle to go with. This is useful not just in post-processing, but for every one of a gazillion dimensions you want to get right as a photographer. Try zooming too far in, and you might be surprised how much you like it when the subject fills the photo or is even cut off a bit. Then zoom a little farther and see if you like that even more!

What do you want to hear more about? Do you have a photo you’d like critiqued, or burning photography questions you’d like answered? Drop me a line at jasoncurtisphotography@gmail.com or @jasoncurtisphotography on Insta or Facebook.

Jason Curtis is a BOEALPS alumni who has let his passion for photography and the outdoors take him on a new life adventure ! His amazing labeled panoramas have been featured in past Echos (November 2017, March 2018) and you can visit his website at jasoncurtisphotography.com for more of his breathtaking work!



2019 Summer Climb Series:

The Summer Climb Series is ready to go!! Bag-it night was a success where people filled out 10 climbs (listed below). If any of these are of interest to you or if you have a climb that you would like to organize, please contact the summer climb coordinator at scs@boealps.org

In order to be eligible for participating in the summer climb series, you must:

1. Sign the [BOEALPS Release of Liability](#)
2. Have taken the BOEALPS Basic Mountaineering Class (BMC) or have equivalent experience.

Below are the planned climbs this summer (Dates can be found in the next section)

- Howe Street Stairs (Franklin Coulior) - Chris Stubel and Chris Rinauto
- Dark Peak , Bonanza Peak, Martin Peak - John Taylor
- Courtney, Star, maybe Oval - Cal Culbertson
- Abernathy Peak - Elden Altizer
- Robinson Mountain - Cal Culbertson
- Argonaut Peak (S. Route, Beverly Creek approach) - Elden Altizer
- Entiat Traverse (Copper, Fernow, 7-Fingered Jack, Maude) - John Taylor
- Mt. Larrabee and Tomyhoi Peak - Geoff Hill
- Aconcagua (360) - John Taylor

Weeknight Cragging at I-90 Exit 32 & 38 and winter gym climbs:

This event is ongoing on a weekly basis and is organized by Johnny Petraborg. If you would like to learn more about this weekly activity/meetup, send an email to activities@boealps.org

Next board meeting JULY 9 @ 6:30pm

Location is TBD

JUNE

June 27: Howe St Stairs (Summer Climb Series)

June 28 - 30: Boealps Family Campout

June 29 - 30: ACC Baker Ice Climbing (#8) & BRC Leavenworth

JULY

July 4 - 7: Dark Peak, Bonanza Peak, Martin Peak (Summer Climb Series)

July 8: ACC Lecture 9 @ 6:30pm

July 9 : Board Meeting @ 6:30pm

July 12 - 14: Courtney, Star, maybe Oval (Summer Climb Series)

July 13 - 14: ACC Alpine 3 (#9)

July 15: BRC Lecture 2 @ 6:30pm

July 20 - 21: Abernathy Peak (Summer Climb Series)

July 20 - 21: BRC Squamish 1

July 22: ACC Lecture 10 @ 6:30pm

July 27 - 28: ACC Alpine 4 WA Pass (#10)

July 29: BRC Lecture 3 @ 6:30pm

July 29 - 30: Robinson Mountain (Summer Climb Series)

AUGUST

Aug 3 - 4: BRC Squamish 2

Aug 5: ACC Lecture 11 @ 6:30pm

Aug 10 - 11: ACC Grad Climb (#11)

Aug 10 - 11: Argonaut Peak (Summer Climb Series)

Aug 12: BRC Lecture 4 @ 6:30pm

Aug 13: Board Meeting @ 6:30pm

Aug 15 - 18: Entiat Traverse (Summer Climb Series)

Aug 17 - 18: BRC Grad Climb WA Pass

SEPTEMBER

Sept 6 - 7: Fall Campout and WA Pass Trail Work Party (Access Fund)

Sept 7 - 8: Mt. Larrabee and Tomyhoi Peak (Summer Climb Series)

Sept 10: Board Meeting @6:30pm

Date TBD: 2020 Board Elections

DECEMBER

Dec 20 - Jan 7: Aconcagua (Summer Climb Series)

For more information, please visit <http://boealps.org/calendar/>

Online forms can be found at: <http://boealps.org/members/>

MEMBERSHIP RATES:

- Individual Membership: \$25
- Individual Associate: \$25
- Individual Retiree: \$20
- Family Membership: \$30

BENEFITS INCLUDE:

- Subscribe to the Club Mailing List at <http://boealps.org/publications/mailling-list/>
- The Basic Mountaineering Class (BMC) offered each spring is a fantastic, fun way to learn safe climbing or a great opportunity for graduates to volunteer as an instructor.
- The Basic Rock Class (BRC) offered each summer helps you hone your rock skills.
- The Alpine Climbing Class (ACC) is also offered each spring. Protection, leading, ice climbing, aid climbing taught with a great instructor/student ratio and an emphasis on safety.
- General meetings and social activities throughout the year such as campouts, picnics, photo contests, and organized climbs.
- A winter and summer climbing series to keep the blood flowing.
- Seminars on rock climbing, leading, ice climbing, avalanche awareness, backcountry skiing, etc. are offered as a great way to continue learning throughout the year.
- A quarterly newsletter "The Alpine Echo," featuring the club calendar, events, activities, trip reports, outdoor topics, and more.
- Great exercise with wonderful people in the beautiful Cascades and beyond!

DISCOUNTS:

- Feathered Friends: 10% discount
- Outdoor Research: Selected discounts.
- Pro Mountain Sports: Selected discounts.
- Mountain Hardwear: 15% discount.
- Mazama Lodge: Affiliate pricing.

****NOTE: A valid BOEALPS membership card is required at the time of purchase!!**

MORE INFORMATION:

More information on the membership types as well as club documents including PRO-99, BOE-ALPS Constitution and Bylaws, and BOEALPS Operating Procedures can be found online at <http://boealps.org/members/>

2019 BOEALPS Executive Board & Committee

EXECUTIVE BOARD

<i>President</i>	Brian Woebkenberg	exec-board@boealps..org
<i>Vice President</i>	Kati O'Brien	president@boealps.org
<i>Secretary</i>	Francois Godcharles	vp@boealps.org
<i>Treasurer</i>	Geoff Hill	secretary@boealps.org
<i>Past President</i>	Dave Wheeler	treasurer@boealps.org
		past-president@boealps.org

MEMBERSHIP

<i>Membership</i>	Steven Behrend	membership@boealps.org
<i>Photography</i>	**Vacant**	Photo-contest@boealps.org
<i>Conservation</i>	Teresa Stanberry	conservation@boealps.org
<i>Marketing</i>	Michael Klein	marketing@boealps.org

ACTIVITIES

<i>Activities</i>	Johnny Petraborg/Kristi Martini	activities@boealps.org
<i>Summer Climb Series</i>	Geoff Hill	scs@boealps.org
<i>Winter Climb Series</i>	Fred Vogel	wcs@boealps.org
<i>Seminars</i>	**Vacant**	activities@boealps.org

EDUCATION

<i>Class Coordinator</i>	**Vacant**	education@boealps.org
<i>BMC Head Instructor</i>	Sara Campbell	BMC@boealps.org
<i>BRC Head Instructor</i>	Jean Ruggiero	BRC@boealps.org
<i>ACC Head Instructor</i>	Kala Zimmermann-Keck/Russell Keck	ACC@boealps.org
<i>WFA Head Instructor</i>	Moselle Horiuchi	wfa@boealps.org

EQUIPMENT

<i>South</i>	Mike Jacobsen	equipment@boealps.org
<i>Central</i>	Thomas Ryan	equipment-renton@boealps.org
<i>North</i>	Michael Klein	equipment-seattle@boealps.org
<i>Librarian</i>	Jeff Wright	equipment-everett@boealps.org
		librarian@boealps.org

PUBLICATIONS

<i>Web Master</i>	Luke Shy	webmaster@boealps.org
<i>Social Media</i>	Lindsey Falkenburg	www.facebook.com/boealps
<i>Echo Editor</i>	Lexter Tapawan	echo-editor@boealps.org

THE ALPINE ECHO

****NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS IN THIS PUBLICATION DO NOT
NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF THE BOEING COMPANY.**

Contributors in this publication

Alison Dennis

Bill Waltke

Francois Godcharles

Fred Vogel

Jason Curtis

Jeff Wright

Jessi Truelove

Kevin Kral

McKinley Storey

Moselle Horiuchi

Pritti Wright

If you have any content, ideas, feedback, or anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related, please email them to: echo-editor@boealps.org

THE ALPINE ECHO



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

*"Why do I climb? I'm glad you asked, because that solves
some of your problems. Climbing solves all of mine."*

Fred Beckey



Photo contributed by John Taylor

OCTOBER 2019 Issue

THE ALPINE ECHO

A word from your editor:



I hope many of you were able to get out this summer and enjoy the beautiful weather we've had.

We just wanted to thank everyone who contributed to the last issue of the Echo back in June. From trip reports to the columns, it really helped jump-start where we wanted to go with the Echo in the coming months. Looking forward to sharing with you all this latest issue.

We're still in the early stages and are always looking for improvement and ideas to include in the publication, so feel free to voice your opinion.

Thanks,
Lexter



by wes & tony

<http://amazingsuperpowers.com>

Entiat Cirque

By John Taylor



Seven-Fingered Jack from Leroy Basin

CLIMB DATE(S): 8/16-8/18/2019

ORGANIZER(S): John W. Taylor

TRAILHEAD: Phelps Creek Trailhead (3,500 feet)

BASE CAMP: Leroy Basin (6,090 feet)

ORGANIZER(S): John W. Taylor

PEAK #1: Mount Maude

ELEVATION: 9,040 feet elevation

PROMINENCE: 882 feet

BULGER RANKING: #15

ROUTE: South Slopes

SUMMIT BID: Successful

PEAK #2: Seven Fingered Jack

ELEVATION: 9,100 feet

PROMINENCE: 380 feet

BULGER RANKING: #12

ROUTE: Southwest Slope

SUMMIT BID: 75% Successful

Three fellow climbers and I headed up to the Entiat Cirque in the middle of August 2019 to tag a pair of Washington's biggest non-volcanic Bulgers. (The third peak in the cirque, Mount Fernow, we left for another day.) Joining me were Katherine Yun, Alex Dagg, and Ivan Poteryakhin. Both Katherine and I are volunteer junior instructors with BOEALPS, while both Alex and Ivan are 2019 graduates of the Basic Mountaineering Class. This was our first attempt at these peaks all around.

Our trip plan called for 5,540 feet of ascent and 2,950 feet of descent over 10+ miles on the first day, then 3,010 feet of ascent and 5,600 feet of descent over 8+ miles on the second day. Determined to leave the trailhead early Saturday morning, we drove up to Alpine Meadows Campground Friday evening, the last campground on the Chiwawa River Road before the turn off to the trailhead. The Chiwawa River Road can be rough, but most automobiles find it passable. Once you turn off onto the Phelps Creek Trailhead Road, however, stick with high-clearance vehicles only.

Continued on next page

Our Saturday started well. Alarms went off at 5:00 a.m., we broke down camp and jumped in our cars, and by 6:38 a.m. we'd left the trailhead behind.

Our forecast was partly cloudy but dry. Phelps Creek Trail is broad, well maintained, and mostly flat. Some trip reports mention high water at the creek crossings, but this is not a concern with August climbs. We covered the 3.5 miles to the Leroy Basin Trail junction in 1:17. Boot tracks start up the hill just before you reach Leroy Creek; ignore their siren call, as the real turn off is on the other side of the stream.

It's 1.5 miles from the turnoff to the camping area at Leroy Basin, and it's all uphill. By uphill, I mean you'll gain nearly 2,000 feet. The trail is unmaintained, but well-worn nonetheless. We covered the distance in 1:37. Don't be fooled by the first obvious tent site you come to – you've still got a way to go. The real camping area starts at 6,090 feet. There you'll find a reasonably civilized pit toilet and several large and well-worn tent sites. Don't worry about arriving early, since the grassy meadow of Leroy Basin stretches far to the northeast of the main sites. There were no tents in sight when we arrived. We dropped our packs at 9:32 a.m. By 10:54 a.m. our base camp was set for the evening, extra gear stashed, food hung high, and we were back on the trail.



*Base Camp in the Leroy creek basin (photo
courtesy by Alex Dragg)*

Climbers do not consider the standard routes on Mount Maude or Seven Fingered Jack to be technical in nature, at least not during summer season. Despite this, I would not recommend them for the casual hiker. You can find Class 4 rock easy enough if you go out of your way – or if you get off route. We brought our helmets and wore them. We also carried ice axe and crampons based on reports of snow. That being said, we did leave our harness and rope at home. The toughest challenge we expected to encounter was route finding.

A quarter of a mile past our base camp we reached the three-way junction of Leroy

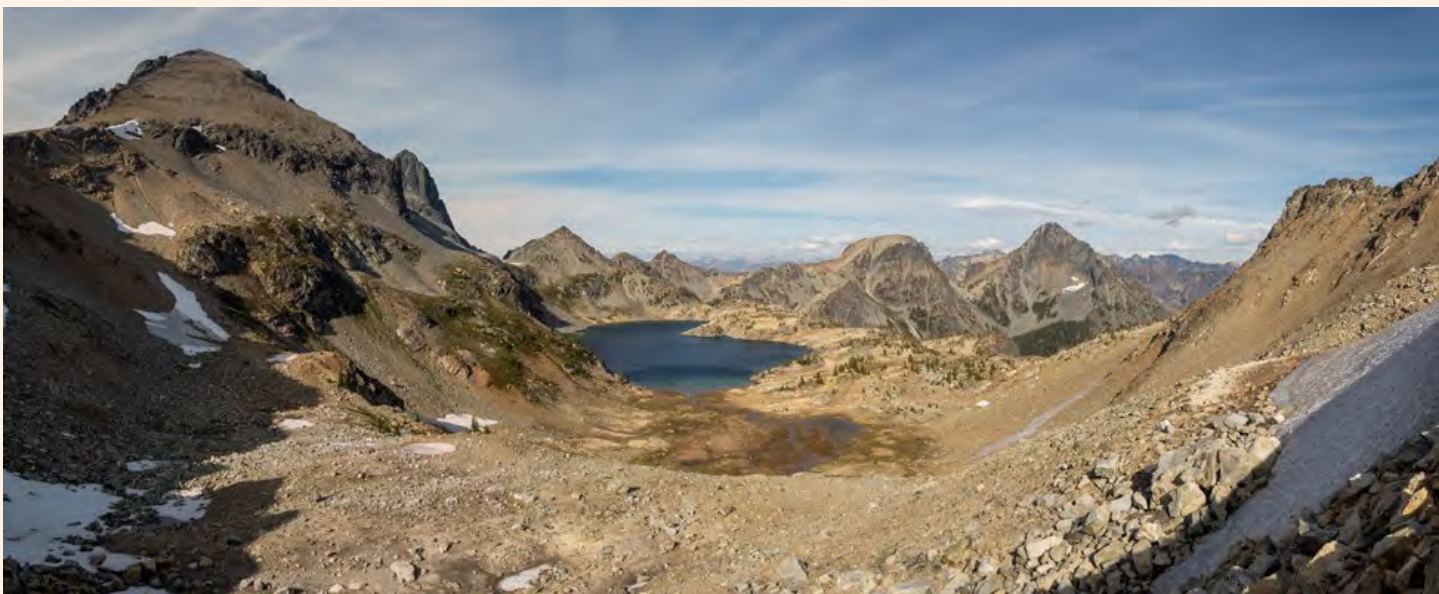
Basin Trail, Seven Fingered Jack Climber's Approach, and Carne High Traverse. We followed Carne High Traverse south, then southeast, then south again toward the prominent saddle at 6,850 feet. This unmaintained trail vanishes across two major scree fields, both of which will challenge your route-finding skills, but careful attention to cairns and other signs will save the day. We reached the first saddle just before noon.

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The saddle is draped in meadow, but much of the vegetation has eroded away, leaving an expanse of bare soil. Your route forks here, although the fork isn't obvious unless you're looking for it. Either fork will take you to the second saddle at 7,600 feet, but choose the left to continue on Carne High Traverse and save yourself from some odious Class 3 scrambling.

The 7,600 saddle is on the main ridge of the Entiat Range, and separates Mount Maude (9,040 feet) from its neighbor to the south, unofficially named Freezer, which reaches to just above 8,000 feet. The ridge continues to the southeast with Ice Box (8,112 feet), Chilly Peak, and a handful of unnamed peaks. From this saddle you overlook Ice Lakes. There's a theme here somewhere, but don't spend too much time trying to figure it out.

We reached the 7,600 saddle at 12:54 p.m., two hours after leaving camp. The saddle offers an expansive view of Mount Maude, Spectacle Buttes, and much of the Entiat River drainage. Carne High Traverse turns back here, descending back down the ridge into the valley behind you as it wanders away to the south. Your map may show a Mount Maude Summit Approach Trail leading north from the saddle toward the peak, but no such trail exists. Follow boot tracks and scramble down into the drainage below (you won't lose much more than 100 feet) then make your way north. It's tempting to hold close to the ridge on your left as it seems more direct, but the base of the ridge is dominated by scree. Do yourself a favor and traverse to the right, taking advantage of more civilized terrain.



Mount Maude, Spectacle Buttes, and Ice Lakes Basin

The basin below the 7,600 saddle is desolate, and it's easy to imagine it buried deep in snow. Early season trip reports paint this very picture. We brought along our ice axes and crampons with these reports in mind. We needn't have bothered. In August, only a few patches of snow and ice remained. We took advantage of the largest snow patch on our traverse, but could have easily avoided it had we

Continued on next page

easily avoided it had we left our gear behind.

Once you've crossed the largest remaining snow patch, the boot tracks converge, and the climb turns into a Class 3 scramble in chossy, sandy terrain. Continue basically north as you climb until you ascend above 8,000 feet, then start looking for the path of least resistance westward and up onto the ridge. Once you gain this ridge, the last 900 feet of elevation is a leisurely, Class 2 stroll. By 3:00 p.m. we were standing on the summit of Mount Maude (9,040 feet), little more than four hours after leaving camp.



Team Entiat on the Summit of Mount Maude (9,040 feet)

Fortress Mountain (#30). We hung around for just more than half an hour, soaking up the alpine sun with only mild winds, before heading down.

Our return was mostly uneventful. We passed over the 7,600 saddle at 5:16 p.m. and walked into base camp at 6:57 p.m. Our summit round trip took just over eight hours. There were a lot more campers than when we left, including at least one family with young children. All the dirt sites were occupied, and tents were even visible on the meadow across the basin.

The views from the summit of Mount Maude, even under partly cloudy skies, are marvelous. The view of the east flanks of Seven Fingered Jack are particularly inspiring. Many Bulgers are prominent on the skyline, including Spectacle Buttes (#81), Mount Fernow (#8), Bonanza Peak (curse you, #6!), Martin Peak (#54), Glacier Peak (#5), Greenwood Mountain (#74), Dumbell Mountain (#73), Chiwawa Mountain (#65), and



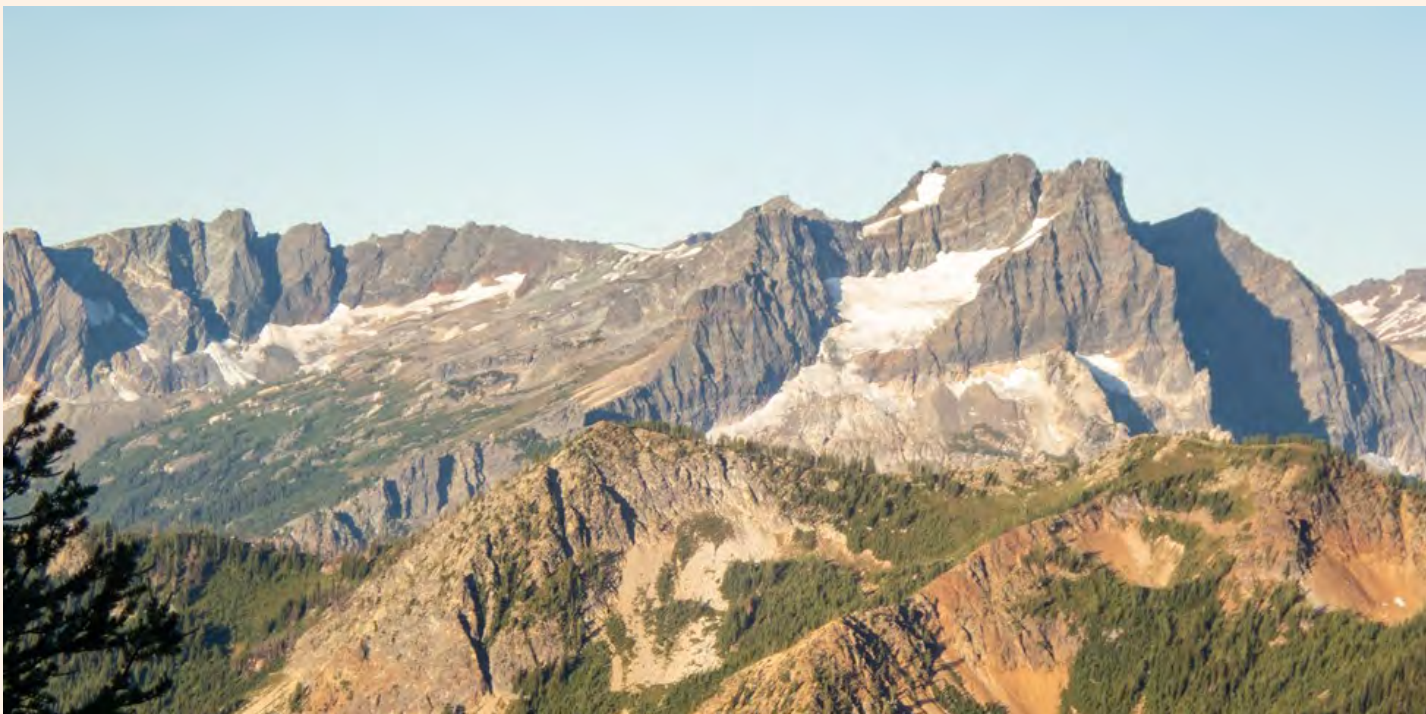
Seven Fingered Jack and Mount Fernow from Mount Maude

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Climbing 5,540 feet, descending 2,950 feet, and covering 10 miles over a period of twelve hours might not sound like a lot, but when half of it is off trail and most of that is chossy, it takes its toll. Ibuprofen emerged from pockets and packs, and both Katherine and Ivan remarked on the brutality of the day. Katherine was experiencing unexpected knee pain, and expressed more than a little trepidation about climbing the following day. I don't remember any complaints from Alex, but Alex struck me as the kind of guy who preferred to suffer in silence. When I climbed into my sleeping bag shortly after sunset, I silently contemplated our prospects of tagging Seven Fingered Jack the next day.

Our alarms went off at 5:00 a.m., and my fears proved groundless. Spirits were restored by food and sleep, and by 6:06 a.m. our packs were shouldered and we were marching back up the Leroy Basin Trail. A quarter of a mile later we turned left onto the climber's approach to Seven Fingered Jack and began the serious part of our day.

A party of five climbers passed us just after the turn. The approach trail holds its bearing of 60-80° until the slope crests onto a wide bench at 6,800 feet. Don't do what we did and panic when the obvious trail peters out at 6,700 feet, just continue on your heading up the sparsely-treed meadow until you get back on the path above. Once you've left the forest behind and crested the slope, it's time to abandon the trail and head north.



Buck Mountain from the Slopes of Seven Fingered Jack

Sadly, the wide bench at the top of the first slope doesn't last long. The incline increases gradually until you're well into the Class 3 portion of your day. From here on up, you will find few flat spots to rest on Seven Fingered Jack.

The "route" on Seven Fingered Jack is at once impossible to find and impossible to miss. The spiderweb of boot tracks will lead you in any direction you wish to go, assuming you have a direction in mind. Choose well, and you can conserve your strength. Choose poorly and sandy choss will dominate your day, adding one step back to every three steps forward. Choss is your faithful companion in much of the Pacific North-west. Seven Fingered Jack isn't the chossiest peak in the North Cascades, or even in the Entiat Range, but it's memorably chossy nonetheless.

Choss aside, the first route finding challenge of the day comes as you approach 7,600 feet. A imposing cliff band rises before you, with obvious notches on left and right. Both notches look Class 4 or higher, and approaching either one requires more than a little care.



*Hanging out at 7,600 Feet on 7FJ
(photo courtesy Katherine Yun)*

It was at this point I discovered that Ivan was struggling. Two days of chossy adventure were taking an unexpectedly high toll, and Ivan was falling behind. We took an extended break at the foot of the cliff band, but it was not enough. Following a brief conversation, Ivan volunteered to stay behind. I can't imagine how tough it was to volunteer, but I know how tough it was for me consider his request.

Ivan and I discussed our time table and laid out the most likely contingencies. Ivan agreed to wait for our return from the summit before heading down. The terrain back down to camp was Class 3 at worst, and Ivan had both our planned route and our GPS tracks recorded on his phone, so the risk to him of a solo descent wasn't unreasonable. Still, I wasn't happy with the arrangement. Neither was I willing to abandon our summit attempt so early in the day. We parted ways.

I checked out the notch on the left of the cliff band, but it quickly turned into a Class 5 chimney. Katherine, Alex, and I chose the notch on the right. It proved to be a brief scramble, low Class 4 at most. (SPOILER ALERT: as we found out later, even this mild taste of adventure was entirely unnecessary.) Exiting the top of the notch, we found ourselves on a friendly, Class 2 bench. We strolled up the slopes, gaining another 200 feet, before our Class 3 scramble resumed, still on its mostly northerly heading.

Continued on next page

If you've done your trip planning, you know your route is leading you to the northernmost of Seven Fingered Jack's seven peaks. You're next route-finding challenge is figuring out just which gully to turn up to reach the true summit. You needn't worry about waiting too long to turn east; an impressively deep gully slashes directly across your path as it plunges down the western flank of the peak. Unless you go too early, I guarantee you won't miss your turn.



The Little Things Still Matter (photos courtesy Alex Dagg)

Once you've made the turn, you're only about 300 feet below the summit that rises directly to your east. The boot tracks converge again as the obvious summit draws you in. This is where many – if not most – climbers make their final route-finding mistake on Seven Fingered Jack. The majority of the boot tracks are leading you to the false summit. As you ascend above 8,900 feet, pay attention to your left. With diligence, you will spot faint boot tracks leading north to a small cairn marking a narrow ledge at the base of a short cliff band. This route traverses above the deep, slashing gully before leading you, without further ado, to the true summit.

We bumped into the party of five from the start of our day, now descending. They were in good spirits, despite getting suckered in by the false summit. Shortly thereafter, at 9:36 a.m. and under bluebird skies, Katherine, Alex, and I stood on the true summit of Seven Fingered Jack (9,100 feet).



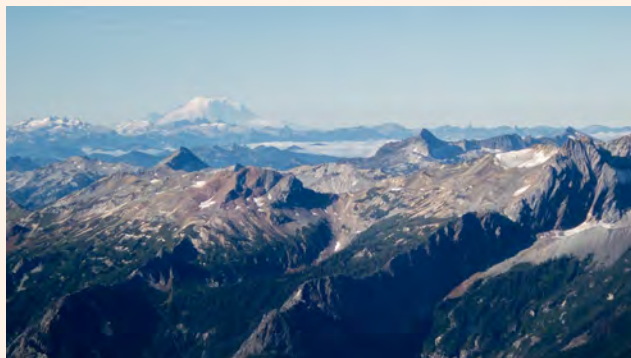
The sun was bright and the winds were light. In addition to those visible from Mount Maude the day before, prominent Bulgers included Clark Mountain (#42), Luahna Peak (#77), Dome Peak (#21), Sinister Peak (#68), Mount Baker (#4), Mount Shuksan (#10), Mount Rainier (#1), and Little Tahoma (#3). The exposure from the summit and ridge of Seven Fingered Jack to the east is breathtaking, as is the view of the north slopes of Mount Maude.

Continued on next page

The three of us had our summit to ourselves. (Other than the aforementioned party of five, we crossed paths with only one other climbing party on Seven Fingered Jack that day.) We signed the summit register, then soaked up the alpine sun for half an hour. By quarter after ten we were on our way back down.

Route finding on chossy peaks like Seven Fingered Jack, where boot tracks are everywhere, is much easier on

the descent than the ascent for the obvious reason; you have a much better vantage of the terrain below than above. Our descent progressed steadily without straining our route-finding skills. I practiced my standing glissade on sandy choss, while my climbing partners picked out the less sandy tracks. They made fun of my aversion to trekking poles for scrambling, while I marveled at their fondness for same. Spirits were high all around.



Mount Rainier from the Summit of Seven Fingered Jack

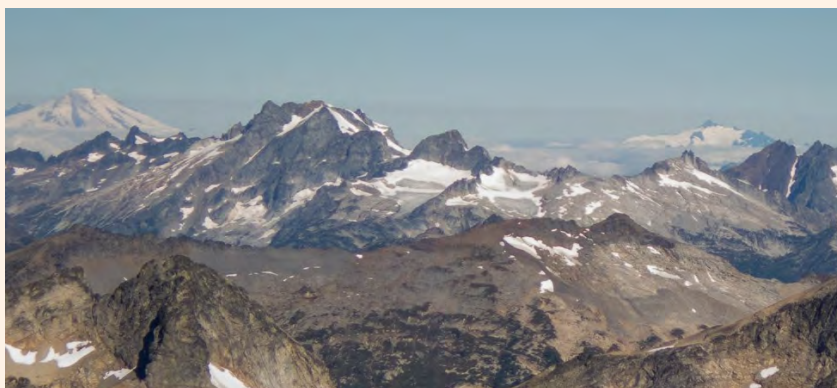


Spectacle Buttes and Mount Maude from the Summit of 7FJ

As we dropped below 8,200 feet, I spotted a climber below us dressed all in orange – from boot to puffy – a distinctive color scheme that I instantly recognized. Ivan was approximately 400 feet below us on the mountain, though still more than 800 feet distant. He was not where we abandoned him, but had found his way past the cliff band and up onto the broad, sloping bench. I shouted down a glad welcome, not really expecting him to hear, but he responded immediately, informing us with pride that he'd found a better route than the notch that had suckered us in. Given the distance, our voices traveled surprisingly

well in the alpine air.

It was 11:30 a.m. when we rejoined Ivan at 7,800 feet. We dropped packs and hung out in the alpine sun, swapping stories about our exploits. Ivan was in much better spirits now than at our parting. We re-hydrated and shared snacks.



Mount Baker, Dome Peak, Sinister Peak, and Mount Shuksan

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Chillin' at 7,800 Feet (Glacier Peak in the distance)

Soon enough Ivan was leading us down the route he'd discovered. It descends to the south of our original route before popping out above the main route about 100 feet below the cliff band. We missed it on our ascent by carelessness alone. Fixated on the cliff band rising before us and its imposing notches, we failed to look to our right. It's easy enough to spot from below if you're looking for it.

The remainder of our return to camp was uneventful. We dropped packs at 12:53 p.m., for a round trip time of 6:47. Spirits were higher than on our return the previous day, and we quickly turned to breaking down camp. Less than an hour later (1:48 p.m.) the last of us was pounding the boot track down the hill. We reached the junction with Phelps Creek Trail little more than an hour later (2:55 p.m.) and the Phelps Creek Trailhead an hour and a half after that (4:29 p.m.). We threw our packs in the back of my RAV4 and rolled down the hill.

Alex's car was waiting for us at the bottom of the hill, parked on the Chiwawa River Road. The bad news is that it was vandalized during our sojourn in the mountains. The good news is that the vandals were very small. Mice - better known by some as "little bears" - invaded the vehicle in numbers, shredding paper towels in the trunk and leaving their little, pellet shaped calling cards on the dash. Remember the little bears when parking at trailheads overnight, and secure your supplies accordingly.

The plan now called for celebratory burgers at Five Guys in Monroe. By the time we got back to Lake Wenatchee, hunger had the upper hand and Monroe was no longer an option. We stopped at Headwaters Bar and Restaurant, right across the street from Lake Wenatchee Village on WA-207. To our horror, the entrance to the bar was on the second floor, and we have to drag ourselves up an entire flight of steps. Turns out it was worth it, as both the burgers and pizzas exceeded our expectations.

I normally like to wrap up these trip reports with lessons learned, but our expedition went mostly to plan. Ivan dropping out on the second summit day was unfortunate and unexpected, but the plan and schedule has enough margin of safety built in to adapt. Every day with boots on the ground is a good day, but I particularly enjoyed our Entiat climbs.



Mountain Man Ivan vs. Mountain Marmot Jack

Bugaboos: All Along The Watchtower

By: Jeff & Priti Wright

Summit Date: 08/06/2019

Climbers: Jeff and Priti Wright

Location: Bugaboo Provincial Park - British Columbia, Canada

Peak: North Howser Tower

Route: All Along the Watchtower (Alpine Grade VI, 3,000ft, 5.11/C2- or 5.12)

Full Trip Report: <https://cascadeclimbers.com/forum/topic/103051-tr-north-howser-tower-all-along-the-watchtower-08062019/?tab=comments#comment-1157509>

Video: <https://vimeo.com/355911714>



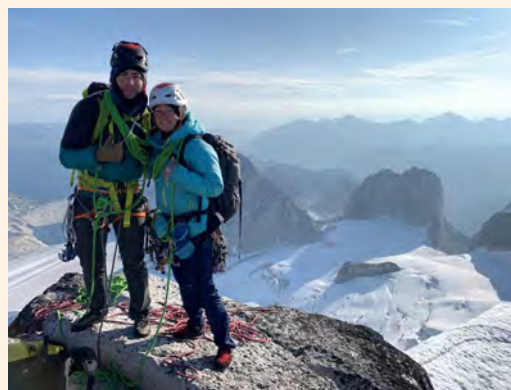
The West Face of North Howser Tower is a gargantuan hunk of steep stone. Most never lay eyes on it since it sits in a dark corner of the Bugaboos, well back from where most travelers visit. At 32 pitches from base to summit, it rivals in size The Nose on El Capitan and contends with Patagonia for the worst weather and coldest stone.

Even viewed from its periphery, it's hard to grasp the impressiveness of this face until you're head-on. A aerial photo by Tim Banfield captured our imagination and we could really see the complexity and scale of the face.

This route was visionary when completed in 1981 by Ward Robinson and Jim Walseth (who named the route for the song...the Hendrix version, of course), then legendary when free'd in 1996 by Kennan Harvey and Topher Donahue. Since then, this route which is 5.12 at its crux has been free'd less than a handful of times. Just like the first ascensionists, we used aid tactics to get through the hardest parts, including the crux 5.12 roof which perches about three-quarters of the way up and gives way to 2,000ft of air below.

We first learned about this route during our trip to the Bugaboos in 2014 as students during the Alpine III Outing of the Intermediate Climbing Class (since re-branded to the "Alpine Climbing Class"). It was during this outing that our friend Ilia jokingly pointed out the most preposterous route in the book as his suggestion for our objective that trip. Since then, it has been a dream to figure out how to make this climb go, climbing endless pitches of hard rock at below-freezing temperatures on a face that only gets a few hours of sunlight each day.

To get to the base, approach the Bugaboos from the



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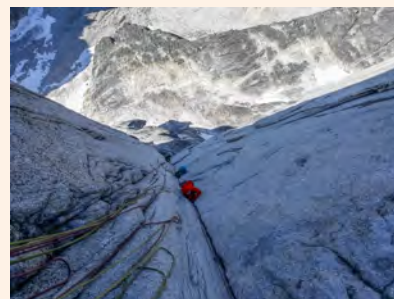


normal hiking trail up to the Kain Hut after guarding your car with chicken wire to keep the porcupine from eating through your brake lines. Then, ascend the Bugaboo-Snowpatch Col, passing Pigeon Spire, and descending through the Pigeon-Howser Col to the East Creek Bivy. Finally, ascend a ridge, passing under the famous Beckey-Chouinard route on South Howser Tower, and descend a steep face for four rappels to finally step onto the steep snow that will take you to the first pitch. After these rappels, you're committed, because exiting the other side or reversing the rappels consists of

dreadful shenanigans, at best. The first 14 or so pitches of mainly 5.10 climbing take you to the base of THE Dihedral....a left-facing 5.11 corner which skyrockets for 8 long pitches to infinity, and beyond!

The dihedral is interrupted by a crux roof which must be navigated by aid (or non-mortal 5.12 free climbing) using mostly tiny, precarious brass nuts for protection. Then gain the upper portions of the dihedral to the summit ridge for about 12 pitches of simul-climbing. We bivouacked twice: at the base the the Dihedral, and again on the summit ridge. Rappels off the East Face (the other side) take you back to the glacier and the popular Pigeon Spire boot pack.

Quite ironically, we were several pitches behind a friend whom we last saw when we traded ice screws on the technical portion of Fitz Roy six months ago, 100deg South...small world!



Elbrus: A Cultural Mountain Adventure

By: Francois Godcharles

What defines a great mountain climbing adventure: Is it gaining the summit? Is it the physical and mental challenges overcome? Is it the people you meet along the journey? Is it immersing yourself back in the basics of living, away from the burdens of society? Is it the bragging rights afterwards? Is it the mere pleasure of treading the less-traveled paths?

For Mt Elbrus, there is no doubt. It is all about the journey to a remote corner of Russia, almost too close for comfort to a highly contested border with Georgia. It is all about discovering a culture that, even today, is still unknown to most of the western world. So leave your “badass” climber attitude at home, leave your hardcore skills in your gear closet. Just bring plenty of open-mindedness, lots of patience, and tons of smiles...

Mt Elbrus is a fairly highly visited destination since the “seven summits”

craze caught on (it is listed as the highest summit on the European continent). But even before that, Russians were enjoying the beautiful scenery of the Caucasus mountains from this viewpoint and the perfect snow slopes of this giant. The south side – where most ascents occur – is a highly developed tourist center, with seasonal apartment complexes, cable cars, chair lifts, snowmobiles, snowcats and all imaginable motorized invention to travel uphill on snow. Don’t expect a serene wilderness experience here. The tourist trade is alive and well all over the mountain, providing livelihood to the local population. But don’t be fooled: Elbrus, at 18510ft, is at the mercy of capricious weather. We did our last acclimatization hike to 15300ft on a picture-perfect blue sky day, sharing the melting mountain with day



Whiteout, high winds, pelted by ice crystals building up on our jackets and gear: What a blast!

hikers, tourists, and cable car riders just up to play in the snow. Overnight, the skies crowded up with menacing clouds and we could see the wind building up high around the twin summits. Stormy weather had come and was going to hang around for a while, so our summit day was a go nevertheless the next day, as there was no time to wait for a better window. To maximize our

Summit Date: July 16–30, 2019

Climbers: Moselle Horiuchi & Francois Godcharles

Location: Caucasus Mountain range, Russia

Peak: Mount Elbrus

Elevation: 5642m (18,510 ft)

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chances of summiting, the team all agreed to hop on a snowcat at 2am and hitch a ride up to 15000ft and save our strength to battle the fierce winds from there on to the summit. No doubt this was a good decision. 3000ft of steep snow, in high winds and pelted by flying ice crystals is a good enough challenge. Mo and I stood on the tiny summit for a few minutes, but there was no breathtaking views to enjoy, and no time to rest before the long return hike down.



The three stops on this "mountain" adventure: St-Petersburg, Mt Elbrus, and Moscow

Even our planned rest in the tiny village of Cheget afterwards was cut short due to torrential rains washing out the only road out of town. The weather was not letting us go easy. The call came to pack up and get ready to leave as soon as they could secure a shuttle van for us, and we were out of there and on our way to wait for our flight to Moscow.

We chose to go guided on this adventure, if only to have someone on site take care of all the logistics and

planning in a difficult country to maneuver if you don't speak the language or know the customs.

Most guiding companies have set up the Mt Elbrus expedition in the same manner: a two-week trip, with a short stay in St Petersburg and a short stay in Moscow included at the start and end, with the mountain climbing in between. This gives a great opportunity to combine mountain life and classic tourism in two major cultural centers.

Visiting Moscow and St Petersburg was great, but it was a truly unique experience to spend some time in the small town of Cheget, and encounter some of the folks who cater to the mountain tourists.



The group on our short visit to St-Petersburg, here posing at the foot of the famous statue of Peter the Great overlooking the Neva river

Almost no one spoke English there, but everyone had a smile. It is hilarious to go from one restaurant after the other, day after day, and be offered the same menu everywhere - once you decipher it from Russian. Kebabs, hearty soups and salads, with - oddly enough - some of the freshest, tastiest vegetables ever.

Let's hope that one day, this border region will stabilize, and it will be easier to travel to these mountains, which have so much to offer but are so rarely visited. But for now, we will carry our memories of this strange foreign land back with us to cherish, along with the achievement of a faraway summit that allowed us in between storms.

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The picturesque little village of Cheget (7000ft), nestled in the Caucasus mountains at the base of Mt Elbrus, has inexplicably more kebab restaurants per capita than anywhere else in the world (...or so it seems...)



And there they are, just behind the cable car station, shelters, motorized equipments lying all over: the double summits of Elbrus, with the left (west) summit being the highest at 18510ft



The infamous barrel huts (12500ft), which fearless climbers reach after a arduous cable car ride and 500ft of walking



We used one of the barrel huts as a kitchen / dining room complete with full-size fridge and range, where our own babushka "I wanna bring her home" chef created wonders for us to enjoy at every meal - hard life on the mountain...



One of the Snowcats offering rides up and down the snowy slopes of the mountain, from the cable car station up to 15000ft... for a price



We're ready to go, after a few days of acclimatizing and a final hike up to 15300ft



You know the drill: alpine start and a long line of climbers facing the coldest hour of the day



Trying to take a break on a steep slope in high winds is... not really a break...



A short clear break at the saddle between the east and west summits finally gives us a view of the gorgeous Caucasus mountains for a few minutes



Then it's back to fighting the blowing wind on the final steep ridge to the summit

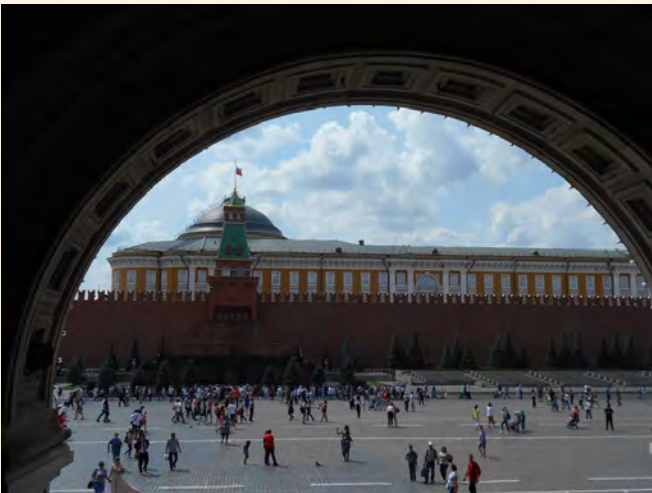
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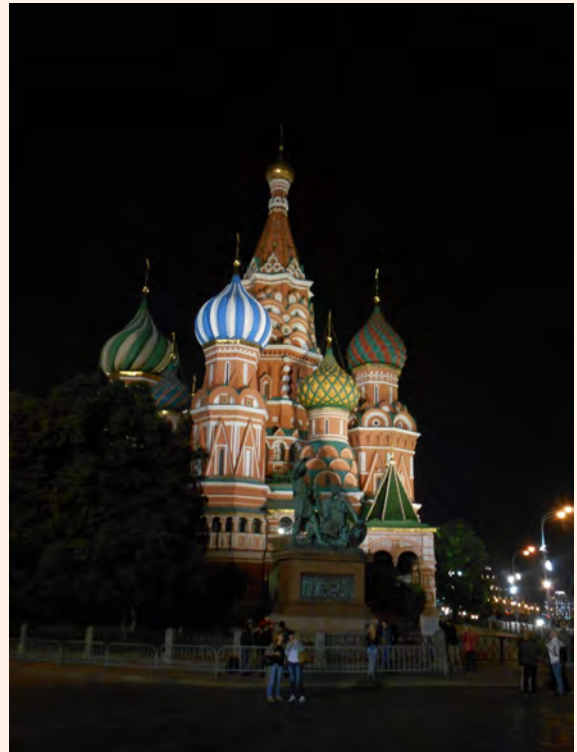
Success!



A quick escape from Cheget to avoid torrential rains and road washouts brought us to Moscow: here the wall of the Kremlin and the mausoleum of the great USSR leaders



Final goodbye to our amazing guide Sasha, great climber and master extraordinaire of "making things happen" in a difficult country for visiting foreigners not familiar with how things work



The classic shot of St Basil Cathedral by night, in Moscow's Red Square

Winter Climb Series: Snowshoe Summits!!

Submitted by: Fred Vogel

Come join us for a Winter Snowshoe Summit, or two, or five this winter.

Skills Required: BOEALPS Basic Mountaineering Class (BMC) formerly Basic Climbing Class (BCC) or equivalent experience.

Physical Difficulty: Typically 3,000-4,000 feet of elevation gain plus cross-country travel on snowshoes.

Gear Required: Snowshoes, ice axe, avalanche beacon (we have some loaners) winter clothing to safely function in a wet, cold, snowy environment. Recommend: snow shovel, avalanche probe, hiking poles.

If helmets and crampons (or microspikes) are needed this will be included in the announcement for the specific outing. (We do not typically go to destinations that require use of ropes or harnesses)

Where: It depends, but somewhere higher than home and within a 2-hour drive.

When: Every other Sunday this Winter. December 1, 15, 29 | January 12, 26 | February 9, 22 (doing Saturday the 22nd to avoid the Chilly Hill bike ride on the 23rd).

The process to join these outing:

The details for each outing will be posted as an "Event" in the Facebook group "Boealps Snowshoe Outings".

You need to join the Facebook group "Boealps Snowshoe Outings" to receive the Event announcements in Facebook.

The week before each trip a Facebook "Event" will be created to announce the details about the specific destination, where to meet, the planned route, and all that good stuff. To sign up for an outing just use the "Going" selection in the Facebook Event for the outing.

Any other questions about the Winter Snowshoe Summits can be addressed to Fred Vogel at fdv75@comcast.net

Hope to see you in the snow!

2020 Executive Board Elections

Submitted by: Francois Godcharles, 2019 BOEALPS Secretary

Club elections were held on October 8th, at the Black Raven taproom in Redmond, where attendees were able to enjoy a dinner buffet and door prizes offered by the club. Voting stations were available on site to cast votes, but online voting was made available as well for a few days after the event.

Here are the final results, and your 2020 Executive Board members:

President:	Brian Woebkenberg
Vice President:	Evan Malina
Treasurer:	Jennifer Watson
Secretary:	Francois Godcharles
Past President:	Dave Wheeler

Congratulations to the new Board, and here's to looking forward to another great year with BOEALPS !

Wilderness First Aid Class

Submitted by: Moselle Horiuchi, Francois Godcharles

October 12-14 saw another installment of the WFA class, held at The Mountaineers Seattle Program Center at Magnuson Park. This was again a full class, and we are happy to have 30 newly trained WFA graduates within our ranks !

Our WFA classes would not be successful without the participation of volunteers who agree to spend an evening acting out patient roles for our class participants to practice their skills. Class after class, we ask for your help and class after class you answer the call. So a big THANK YOU to our volunteers this time around:

Elden Altizer

Tim Beck

Sara Campbell Vegter

Steve Edgar

Kevin Kral

Kati O'Brien

Johnny Petraborg

Chris Pounds

Eddie Ressegue

Chris Rinauto

Michael Steffen

Chris Vegter

Also, a HUGE SHOUT OUT to our instructors who came out to monitor the scenarios and provide real-world insight from the SAR community. We are so grateful to have you participate in our WFA classes:

Sara DeRosier

Glen MacDonald

Emily Prewett

Sarah Stephan



WFA participants practicing their new skills during the Scenario Night, rescuing volunteer patients simulating injuries in an outdoor wilderness setting.

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If you are thinking about taking the class, the next opportunity will come in January 2020, and registration will be opening very soon: keep your eyes open because seats fill up fast!



The graduating WFA class of October 2019!

Alpine Ice Climbing Seminar

The fall ice climbing seminar was scheduled for the weekend of October 19-20, and the announcement was met with great interest with 28 people signing up within 48 hours! Sadly though, as is often the case with fall weather, the organizers made the final call on the Friday morning to cancel, as a winter storm warning was in effect for the weekend (forecasting heavy snow on Mt Baker)... Safety first, as always.

Many thanks to Jet Lin and Will Harrod for their help in planning this activity.

We're not throwing in the towel yet: Keep an eye out for a possible waterfall ice climbing seminar in early 2020... if conditions and weather cooperate!



WHAT'S IN THIS PHOTO?

By: Jason Curtis

Unlike some artists, who seem to be able to just *feel* the right photo, my brain is all cogs 'n gears. In getting into photography I've had to learn how to analyze what makes something look good more than just *feel* it. So, welcome to *What's In This Photo?* Where I take a pretty picture, and break down some of what makes it work.

Continued on next page



*Yosemite Falls at night, with Polaris above. Taken at F/1.8, ISO 200, 491s.
Photo by me (Jason Curtis)*

Color (or not) in Night Photography

At night, your eyes rely on rods, not cones. Rods can only capture one set of wavelengths, so your measly human night vision is mainly monochromatic. Cameras, on the other hand, use the same red, green and blue pixel sensors at night as during the day, so you still get a full-color image. There's something magical and a bit surreal about taking a photo at night and seeing all of the detail and colors that are invisible to the human eye. What looks to the human eye to be a white arc in the night can turn out to be a fully colored moon-bow.

Then when you get home, this smacks you with the central question of post-processing: what do you want this photo to look like? There is no one objective answer. What color is the night sky? Is it grayish, as your eyes tell you - as it "feels" to the observer, or is it sky blue, as the camera might assert? You can't avoid this choice, especially in night photography. In this image, I kept the colors fairly muted, but chose to bring out the color of the rocks more than the sky. That color contrast helps the foreground stand out from the stars.

It's these types of choices that have made me start to think of photography as "making" photos rather than "taking" them. But I digress; it's time to move on to...

Exposure time

For this photo, I kept the camera's shutter open for 491 seconds. This was determined by a careful weighting of factors, including aesthetic choices, exposure calculations, and how long I was willing to wait around in 40-degree weather while not wearing enough clothing.

My goal here was to have star trails that provided a strong sense of movement and defined a circle around Polaris, but still felt mostly like stars rather than lines. Eight minutes is about right for this, providing 2 degrees of arc (the earth goes around 360 degrees every 24 hours; do the math yourself). But I got cold after 5 minutes, and figured 1.25 degrees was enough.

Another goal was to have *lots* of stars and very little noise, so I opened the camera's aperture up to its widest (to let in maximum light), dropped my sensitivity (ISO) and thus noisiness down as low as it goes, and took a bunch of test shots to make sure it all added up about right. The test shots were underexposed, so I bumped the sensitivity up a notch. The quantum effects that lead to camera noise are fascinating and may be a subject for another day, but first:

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Sharpness

When your camera's shutter is open for over 5 minutes, any little movement will mess it up. So:

- Use a tripod or - if you're into that - some rocks
- Use a remote shutter or a timer. For most SLRs you can get a \$10 IR remote or a \$20 wired remote, which is what I used here.
- Use a sharp lens if you have the choice. For this shot I used my sharpest lens, which is actually more of a portrait-oriented lens than a landscape lens. This also gave the image very low distortion and that nice clean circle.

Don't move. Unless you're on a very stable surface. Even the packed dirt I was standing on for this photo can transmit vibrations.

Keep your eyes out

Some shots are well-planned, some are just well-recognized, and most are somewhere in between. In this case, I started thinking about the photo about 5 minutes earlier, on the way back from a dinner picnic in El Cap Meadow. I noticed that Polaris was visible above the rim, and kept my eye out for a spot where I could frame the star circle above something. There just happened to be a pullout across from the Falls, and that's when this was made.

What do you want to hear more about? Do you have a photo you'd like critiqued, or burning photography questions you'd like answered? Drop me a line at jasoncurtisphotography@gmail.com or @jasoncurtisphotography on Insta or Facebook.

Jason Curtis is a BOEALPS alumni who has let his passion for photography and the outdoors take him on a new life adventure ! His amazing labeled panoramas have been featured in past Echos (November 2017, March 2018) and you can visit his website at jasoncurtisphotography.com for more of his breathtaking work!



Rumdoodle

By: Evan Malina

Earlier this spring, while reading an Outside Online article about Mt Everest, I first heard about “The Ascent of Rum Doodle”. It is a satirical novel about climbing the world's tallest peak, Rum Doodle, standing 40,000.5ft and I HAD to read it. The Seattle Library didn't carry the book but it turned out the Snohomish Library system had it, so I joined the library and borrowed the book.

The book has a lovely preface by Bill Bryson, whom many of you know from “A Walk in the Woods”. The book gets under way and the jokes were everlasting. Some of the highlights for me were that the party of seven 7 climbers needed 3000 porters; each climber needed 9 nine porters but the 9 nine porters needed an additional porter and so on. Also, the climbers enjoyed champagne for medicine and got drunk in the bottom of a crevasse - while Binder, the narrator, was oblivious and worried. They thought that a rest step should take 10 minutes - and were befuddled at how hard it was to stay standing for all that time!

Impressively, a peak in Antarctica is named Rum Doodle in the book's honor, as well as a bar in Kathmandu. Supposedly the bar even offers a free meal to those who summit the real high point in the world! It's a witty 175 pages of humor that I highly recommend for all of us mountaineers - and I can't spoil any more of it for you. A copy exists at the Snohomish Public Library and an audiobook is available at the King County Library.

Annual banquet will be held on Friday November 22nd.

More details to be announced soon!

Next board meeting November 12 @ 6:30pm

St. Andrews Bar & Grill (Green Lake)

Wilderness First Aid (WFA) Program



REGISTRATION TO OPEN

November 1st for
January 2020 program!!!

The BOEALPS Wilderness First Aid (WFA) program is designed to prepare you to deal effectively with accidents that can occur in remote areas where professional medical help is not readily available.

The BOEALPS WFA program has two components:

- A weekend session (all day, Saturday and Sunday) hosted by wilderness medicine professionals from Remote Medical Training (RMT), including lectures, skills practice, demos and hands-on scenarios;
- An evening of outdoors hands-on scenarios practice (Monday evening, immediately following weekend session).

Attendance to **both** the weekend session and evening scenarios practice is **required** to complete the BOEALPS WFA program and obtain a two-year certification.

Registration for the Winter 2020 WFA Program is **OPENING NOVEMBER 1st** as detailed below

PLEASE NOTE: BOEALPS-affiliated members and guests will be given priority to apply until 1 month prior to class. In order to make this program successful and sustainable, open seats may be offered to other outdoors organizations 1 month prior to class. It is highly recommended for BOEALPS-affiliated members and guests to send in their application as early as possible to ensure participation in the class.

WINTER 2020 WILDERNESS FIRST AID PROGRAM SCHEDULE

Classroom Session	Saturday	25 January 2020	8:00am - 5:00pm
Classroom Session	Sunday	26 January 2020	8:00am - 5:00pm
Scenarios Session	Monday	27 January 2020	6:00pm - 9:00pm
The Mountaineers Seattle Program Center (Cascade Rooms)			

LOCATION:

7700 Sand Point Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115

COST: BOEALPS Member \$225.00 / Non-BOEALPS Member \$260.00

CLASS SIZE: 30 participants maximum

For more information on prerequisites, certification requirements, refund policy and link to application form:

- consult the web site at www.boealps.org ("Courses" tab, then the "WFA" tab)

or

- email Moselle Horiuchi at moselle_horiuchi@hotmail.com

Online forms can be found at: <http://boealps.org/members/>

MEMBERSHIP RATES:

- Individual Membership: \$25
- Individual Associate: \$25
- Individual Retiree: \$20
- Family Membership: \$30

BENEFITS INCLUDE:

- Subscribe to the Club Mailing List at <http://boealps.org/publications/mailling-list/>
- The Basic Mountaineering Class (BMC) offered each spring is a fantastic, fun way to learn safe climbing or a great opportunity for graduates to volunteer as an instructor.
- The Basic Rock Class (BRC) offered each summer helps you hone your rock skills.
- The Alpine Climbing Class (ACC) is also offered each spring. Protection, leading, ice climbing, aid climbing taught with a great instructor/student ratio and an emphasis on safety.
- The Wilderness First Aid (WFA) certification courses are available to teach you how to respond to an emergency in the backcountry.
- General meetings and social activities throughout the year such as campouts, picnics, photo contests, and organized climbs.
- A winter and summer climbing series to keep the blood flowing.
- Seminars on rock climbing, leading, ice climbing, avalanche awareness, backcountry skiing, etc. are offered as a great way to continue learning throughout the year.
- A quarterly newsletter "The Alpine Echo," featuring the club calendar, events, activities, trip reports, outdoor topics, and more.
- Great exercise with wonderful people in the beautiful Cascades and beyond!

DISCOUNTS:

- Feathered Friends: 10% discount
- Outdoor Research: Selected discounts.
- Pro Mountain Sports: Selected discounts.
- Mountain Hardwear: 15% discount.
- Mazama Lodge: Affiliate pricing.

****NOTE:** A valid BOEALPS membership card is required at the time of purchase!!

MORE INFORMATION:

More information on the membership types as well as club documents including PRO-99, BOEALPS Constitution and Bylaws, and BOEALPS Operating Procedures can be found online at <http://boealps.org/members/>

2020 BOEALPS Executive Board & Committee

EXECUTIVE BOARD

<i>President</i>	Brian Woebkenberg	exec-board@boealps..org
<i>Vice President</i>	Evan Malina	president@boealps.org
<i>Secretary</i>	Francois Godcharles	vp@boealps.org
<i>Treasurer</i>	Jennifer Watson	secretary@boealps.org
<i>Past President</i>	Dave Wheeler	treasurer@boealps.org
		past-president@boealps.org

MEMBERSHIP

<i>Membership</i>	Steven Behrend	membership@boealps.org
<i>Photography</i>	**Vacant**	Photo-contest@boealps.org
<i>Conservation</i>	**Vacant**	conservation@boealps.org
<i>Marketing</i>	Michael Klein	marketing@boealps.org

ACTIVITIES

<i>Activities</i>	**Vacant**	activities@boealps.org
<i>Summer Climb Series</i>	Geoff Hill	scs@boealps.org
<i>Winter Climb Series</i>	Fred Vogel	wcs@boealps.org
<i>Seminars</i>	**Vacant**	activities@boealps.org

EDUCATION

<i>Class Coordinator</i>	Micah Nolin	education@boealps.org
<i>BMC Head Instructor</i>	Sara Campbell	BMC@boealps.org
<i>BRC Head Instructor</i>	Tyler Hagen/Jessie Truelove	BRC@boealps.org
<i>ACC Head Instructor</i>	Kala Zimmermann-Keck/Russell Keck	ACC@boealps.org
<i>WFA Head Instructor</i>	Moselle Horiuchi	wfa@boealps.org

EQUIPMENT

<i>South</i>	Mike Jacobsen	equipment@boealps.org
<i>Central</i>	Thomas Ryan	equipment-renton@boealps.org
<i>North</i>	Michael Klein	equipment-seattle@boealps.org
		equipment-everett@boealps.org

PUBLICATIONS

<i>Web Master</i>	Luke Shy/Matt Mitchell	webmaster@boealps.org
<i>Social Media</i>	Lindsey Falkenburg	www.facebook.com/boealps
<i>Echo Editor</i>	Lexter Tapawan	echo-editor@boealps.org

THE ALPINE ECHO

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NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF THE BOEING COMPANY.**

Contributors in this publication

Evan Malina

Francois Godcharles

Fred Vogel

Jason Curtis

Jeff Wright

John Taylor

If you have any content, ideas, feedback, or anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related, please email them to: echo-editor@boealps.org