

# Alpine Echo



Jim Rothwell: September 17, 1974 – August 4, 2018



The Boeing Employees Alpine Society  
[www.boealps.org](http://www.boealps.org)

Belay Stance.....	2
Announcements.....	3
Trip Reports.....	6
Remembering Jim Rothwell.....	13
Membership Information.....	18
Executive Board and Committee Chairs.....	19

## **BELAY STANCE**

Hello climbers,

Times change, and we must change with them.

The Echo has been transitioning to a quarterly publication, and as of the next edition, coming out January, 2019, will also have a new editor.

This, my last edition has also been my toughest. I'm so grateful to the BOEALPS community for giving me a place to pursue my love of all things mountains. I personally struggle with feeling like I belong anywhere, but times with this community have given me a greater sense of belonging than I've ever had. Thank you for your part in creating this community.

Just over two months ago, we lost a beloved member of our community, Jim Rothwell. Putting together this edition, I wanted to respect the spirit of Nips, who would want us all to keep having fun together in the mountains; to keep learning, teaching, exploring, sharing, remembering. Live.

Be good to each other, and Climb On,

The Editor

### **NEXT BOARD MEETING**

The next Board Meeting will be held on Tuesday, November 13, 2018, at the Blue Star Café (4512 Stone Way N, Seattle, 98103).

All BOEALPS members and participants are welcome.

## Announcements

# Wilderness First Aid (WFA) Program



## REGISTRATION NOW OPEN FOR WINTER 2019 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 International (RMI), 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 next Winter 2019 WFA Program is **NOW OPEN** as detailed below !

**PLEASE NOTE:** BOEALPS-affiliated members and guests will be given priority to apply until 2 months prior to class. In order to make this program successful and sustainable, open seats may be offered to other outdoors organizations 2 months 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 2019 WILDERNESS FIRST AID PROGRAM SCHEDULE

Classroom Session	Saturday	19 January 2019	8:00am - 5:00pm
Classroom Session	Sunday	20 January 2019	8:00am - 5:00pm
Scenarios Session	Monday	21 January 2019	6:00pm - 9:00pm
LOCATION:	The Mountaineers Seattle Program Center (Cascade Rooms) 7700 Sand Point Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115		
COST:	BOEALPS Member \$185.00 / Non-BOEALPS Member \$220.00		
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](http://www.boealps.org) ("Courses" tab, then the "WFA" tab)

or

- email Moselle Horiuchi at [moselle\\_horiuchi@hotmail.com](mailto:moselle_horiuchi@hotmail.com)

## BOEALPS ANNUAL BANQUET



The 2018 BOEALPS banquet will be held Friday November 16th at the Factory Luxe at the Historic Rainier Brewery. The event will start at 5:30 PM with a cocktail hour followed by a surf n turf dinner at 7pm. Don't worry, there is a veggie friendly option for our non-meat-eater friends! Jerry and Kathy Baillie, who just completed hiking the entirety of the Pacific Crest Trail, will be our keynote speakers for the event. Please join us for food and drinks, catch up with old friends, make some new ones, and enter for your chance to win cool prizes in the raffle!! Hope to see everyone there!

Sign up for tickets here: <https://boealps.wufoo.com/forms/swmanqps2126w7fb/>

Date: November 16, 2018

Time: 5:30pm – 9:30pm

Location: Factory Luxe @ Historic Rainier Brewery

Cost: \$30 members/\$35 non-members

\*\*Please note that the event is a **cash bar** so please bring those dollars if you plan on partaking in alcoholic beverages.

For more information and/or questions, please contact the BoeAlps fall banquet party planning committee:

Kati O'Brien: [kati.obrien@gmail.com](mailto:kati.obrien@gmail.com)

Kati Edwards: [kedwards1213@gmail.com](mailto:kedwards1213@gmail.com)

Kristy Martini: [martinikristy@gmail.com](mailto:martinikristy@gmail.com)

## BOEALPS Winter Snowshoe Summits

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

**Skills Required:** BOEALPS Basic Climbing Class 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 2, 16, 30

January 13, 27

February 10, 23 (doing Saturday the 23rd to avoid the Chilly Hill bike ride on the 24th).

### New process this year:

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](mailto:fdv75@comcast.net)

Hope to see you in the snow!

## Trip Reports

### Mount Feathertop – An All-Aussie Adventure

Climbers:

Alana Overmeyer (BCC – 2016)

Claire Miller

Jane Engler

Mount Feathertop, at the imposing height of 6305ft, is the second tallest mountain in the state of Victoria, Australia. It is not far off the tallest, Mount Bogong (6515ft), and is well known for its dangerous cornice that develops in winter, claiming a life a decade on average. Despite this, I thought it would be an easy, non-technical walk up – I knew that three feet of snow had fallen in the past week, which was in fact the season total, and I considered the complexity to be pretty low. I had summited Mount Feathertop twice during summer, and so was very comfortable in the route and the effort involved. I had not put on my mountaineering boots since 2016, but I was thinking to myself that “Australian mountaineering” couldn’t be that hard...

Claire, Jane and I set out from Melbourne at 6am on Saturday, June 23. The Bungalow Spur trailhead in Harrietville is about 4 hours away from Melbourne – hardly an alpine start! We had loose plans of summiting – it was more of a reconnaissance mission, and Claire and Jane’s first snow camping experience. I had borrowed gear from my work community of former BCCers, and had settled on boots, crampons and ice axe as the bare necessities. I thought that even this level of gear may be overkill, but better safe than sorry.

Our plan was to camp Saturday night at Federation hut, a rustic wooden hut that provides ‘glamping’ conditions out in the alpine. The Victorian high country has a network of 60 huts and hut ruins, some built in the early 20<sup>th</sup> century as ski huts, some built earlier by high country graziers and some built later for hikers and backcountry skiers. Federation has a wood fire stove and an insulated, enclosed space, but is for day use only. However, the type 2 fun of camping in the snow is much alleviated by having a warm area to sit in and cook dinner, before being exiled outdoors to sleep in a tent.

It is 5.5 miles to Federation from the trailhead, and 3700ft vertical. As we set out from the Bungalow spur trailhead, I wasn’t confident that we would be hitting snow until Federation – it’s Australia, after all, and it did not feel very cold – although cold enough that the Nutella had spork-snapping viscosity. When the first patches started appearing beside the trail, I could barely contain my excitement. A descending group informed us that there was plenty of snow, and it started about two-thirds of the way up the mountain. This was definitely news to a group of two who passed us at our lunch rest, in jeans and sneakers, hoping to summit that day. We were slightly concerned about their ambition relative to their obvious lack of preparedness, especially when they were asking us questions about how far the summit was, only five hours before sunset.

As we continued to climb, the patches of snow beside the trail began to consolidate, and eventually the path became full of snow. It was two and half miles up the mountain before we changed out of our hiking boots and into mountaineering boots. At this point, I was beside myself - real snow hiking in Australia!

It was surreal, hiking through the Australian landscape of snow gums and ghost gums, under a blanket of snow. Jane, a rock climbing routesetter by trade, was commenting on the beautiful shapes of snow on fallen trees making great climbing holds. We were awed by silence that descended on us, as we looked out over the snow-dusted hills towards Mount Hotham.

The fog rolled in as we passed the old hut ruins. At this point, it was getting past 3pm, and we decided that summiting was not on the menu for today. We got to Federation at 4pm, post-holing around in the hip-deep snow. Our unprepared pair were milling around uncertainly, and other people staying at Federation informed us that they had only given up on summiting after being lied to about the distance remaining. Fortunately, head torches had been left in Federation, which they took, and hopefully they managed to get back to their cars without mishap.

There were only two other groups staying at Federation – a far cry from the tent city that had greeted Claire and me when staying there at Easter. There was an older couple who were keen to provide unsolicited advice on our mountain skills, and a woman by herself. As we started chatting to her, we discovered that she was in fact a 737 captain! Sharon had never met a Boeing engineer before, and we traded experiences on either side of the 737 fence. She was a serious mountaineer who has summited Aconcagua, and we tacitly agreed that night that we would set out for the summit together in the morning.

Exhausted, we went to bed around 7pm, when the outside temperature was 20F. The fog was still around, but there was not a breath of wind. However, in the middle of the night, there was a sound like a door slamming, as the wind accelerated from 0 to around 40 miles per hour instantaneously. Our flimsy 3-season lightweight hiking tent was flapping like a sail, and I was grateful for having consciously stomped in all of the snow stakes.



*Camping at Federation Hut, facing the Razorback, amongst the gum trees*

It was a fitful sleep, and when I saw that light was creeping against the tent, I peered out to see the trees being whipped by the wind, but the view miraculously cleared up. The golden sunrise was shining on a far snowy hill, and I knew that we would be summitting.

As we waited for Sharon to get up, I taught the others ice-axe arrest as I best I could in such slow snow. The older couple set out for the summit around 8am, and we were glad of having scouts. When Sharon got up, around 10am, we put all of our gear for the day on – snacks, water, 10 essentials and crampons in our backpacks. I thought crampons probably not necessary, and Sharon only had snowshoes.

When we set out, we reached the saddle between Little Feathertop and Mount Feathertop quickly. It was an absolutely gorgeous view – so much better in winter than in summer. In spite of the sun having shone directly on the slopes all morning, there was a hard crust of ice over the snow, and it was very hard to get purchase. At this point, I felt a little ashamed that I had underestimated Australian mountaineering so much. We put crampons on, and continued our strike straight for the summit. There was not a lot of navigation required – a ridge strikes straight from the saddle to the summit.

Remembering my crampon technique, I led the group, grateful for crampons and ice axe. At one point, I looked down on a 40 degree snow slope, straight down all the way to the base of Feathertop, around a 3000ft drop. I thought to myself, thank goodness I had my BCC experience, or I may have been more than slightly concerned!



*Summit ridge on the way down*

We made our slow way along the ridge, giving the famed cornice a wide berth, even though I knew that it could not be more than a foot wide. It was not a particularly treacherous path, but after not having been out for so long, I was careful to give it the respect it deserved, moving slowly. Sharon regretted not having proper crampons, although thankfully there were teeth on the bottom of her snowshoes. When we got about 30 feet below the summit, she was concerned enough to get me to go first with crampons, as she did not trust the look of the slope from below. Fortunately, it looked worse than it was, and at last we stood on the summit of Mount Feathertop, in winter. It was an amazing view of the Victorian highlands, including Mount Bogong, Mount Hotham ski area, and the Razorback ridge that connects Hotham to Feathertop.



*Summit selfie – L to R: Claire, me, Jane and Sharon*

Feathertop has two “summits”, and if you’re on one the other always looks taller, so we stood on both just to be sure of our peak bag. There was the beginning of a reverse cornice between them, and I was careful when traversing. After snacks, water and the obligatory summit selfies – I had foolishly forgotten the summit treat tradition, but scroggin was an acceptable substitute – we set back on the way down, stopping frequently to take in the beautifully sunny, snowy views.

Making a good day better, we were buzzed by a T-6 Harvard on a joy flight (and Sharon even knew the pilot). It has always been my experience that days in the Victorian Alps will always feature an aircraft of some sort – previously, on Mount Bogong, Claire and I were swooped for hours by gliders on the open flanks of the mountain.

Back at Federation, we had lunch in earnest, and I had forgotten the bone-deep tiredness that comes after mountaineering – walking 1.8 miles in crampons was a big morning, and there was still the entire mountain to get down! Packing up quickly, we started down. The snow was too firm-packed or shallow to attempt any of my “usual” mountaineering tricks, but I managed to get in a bit of plunge-stepping to either side of the path down when I got sick of carefully stepping on the compacted ice. It took us three hours in total to get down, making it just as last light failed.

We broke up an exhausting trip home by stopping for pizza, which we inhaled with the starvation of mountaineers. When I hit my bed, even though I was drained, it was hard to sleep as I kept on replaying the weekend in my mind. This trip definitely re-ignited my excitement for mountaineering – or, as it was during BCC 2016, pleasant sunny snow hiking. I am definitely planning on exploring more of Australia and New Zealand alpine-style – please let me know if you’re in the area and want to go for a trip!

## **BOEALPS Trip Report Goat Rocks Wilderness Area July 28-29, 2018**

Participants: Don B (lead), Dan W, Garrett L, Hyeh-Yeon H, Johnny P, Mick O, and Monica V

Trip Objectives: scramble Old Snowy and Ives Peak, roam the high alpine meadows, experience the wildflowers, and camping.

Trip Statistics: 18.5 miles (including side trip to Goat Lake) with 5,800' vertical elevation gain. Snowgrass Trail #96, Pacific Crest Trail #2000, and easy off-trail navigation.

Recommended equipment: ice axe and/or trekking poles for a few remaining snowfields, helmet for risk of loose rock while scrambling, insect mitigation, wildflower field guide.

Spoiler Alert: "Follow easy crest between Old Snowy and Ives" does not mean the same thing to you and me as it does to Fred Beckey.

---

Half the team decided to drive to the Berry Patch (4,650') Friday evening for trailhead camping. The rest of the team arrived Saturday morning for an early start. The 4.2 mile trail up to Snowgrass Flats took us through progressively thinning evergreen forests and occasional clusters of early fruiting blueberries.

Snowgrass Flats (5,930') was where wildflowers began to reveal themselves: Indian paintbrush, lupine, columbine, and beargrass were on display with abundance. We continued up to the Pacific Crest Trail (6,400') where open alpine meadows were framed by the craggy, rubble-strewn ridges of Old Snowy and Ives Peak. Our plan was to camp on the high end of the meadows near the PCT to avoid mosquitoes and be well-positioned for our peak scrambles. After finding a suitable campsite near a small stream and snowfield, we cleared rocks and setup our three tents and bivvy site. The site overlooked open meadows, the Goat Creek basin, and had excellent views to the south of Mount Adams.

Under clear blue skies at 6,500', Goat Rocks was a pleasant escape from the lowland heat wave. Temperatures barely topped 80 degrees.

By early afternoon, we filtered water, prepared our summit packs, and set off to scramble Old Snowy 1.4 miles and 1,100' away. High meadows gave way to boulder fields and talus slopes as we ascended the PCT to its highest point in Washington state at 7,650'. At that shoulder Johnny recognized BOEALPS alumni Dave who was on a solo 16 mile loop hike of the area. We then began our proper scramble up the summit block. We made rapid progress over easy 2nd and 3rd class terrain with minimal exposure. The real risk was rockfall from dayhikers above, who at one point, set free a large load of loose volcanic gravel over the east ridge onto the McCall Glacier below. In the end, all seven team members achieved the 7,900' summit. High fives and summit treats for all! Views extended from Mount Adams north to Mount Rainier.

Following Beckey's guidance and other climber beta, it was our plan to attempt the half mile ridge scramble between Old Snowy and Ives Peak. But upon inspection and quick scouting of the route, we identified some likely impassable gendarmes. Unprepared for technical travel on

loose broken rock, we decided not to proceed along the ridge to Ives Peak. We then backtracked to a lower trail junction.

Half the team returned to camp, while three members proceeded across the valley to Goat Lake (6,420'.) For awhile, the Goat Lake group followed a climbers path that traversed steep talus slopes and passed by gothic formations of broken rock, including two 'thrones' built from the flat flaked rock. The descending traverse led across snowfields, where the team followed goat beta (hoof-prints) that led to an established trail to Goat Lake. The lake was busy with dayhikers and campers, who marveled at the goat herd perched high on the cirque cliffs surrounding the lake. The lake was still largely covered by ice, but that didn't stop one adventurous teammate from going in for a brief plunge. To return to camp, the team followed the trail that cut across the valley to a point where they departed the trail and followed a dry streambed up to a meadowy ridgeline that avoided nearby steep talus slopes. Eventually, the chosen course intersected the PCT a couple hundred yards from camp.

At camp, all members dined before the daily debrief. All enjoyed the setting sun before retiring to tents & bivvies. After dark, a full moon rose above the eastern ridgeline and lit up the meadows and Mount Adams.

On Sunday, six team members set out to scramble Ives Peak (7,925') 0.9 miles and 1,100' away from camp. A direct course climbed through boulder fields, steep snowfields, talus and scree slopes to a saddle on the ridgeline just north of Ives Peak. Traversing around to the southeast of the summit block, the team cautiously scrambled across loose rock with moderate exposure. Unlike the well-trodden path up to Old Snowy, the route-finding and scramble up Ives felt like a bona fide alpine achievement. Five team members reached the summit for fist-bumps and hugs. Looking back at Old Snowy, we concluded we had made the right decision to not proceed with the ridge scramble to Ives. Perhaps other climbers with more experience and gear could pass the half mile traverse safely, but our team would have had a difficult time on the route.

The team returned to camp at midday, broke down the tents, and began the 6 mile return to the trailhead. Along the way, we continued to enjoy the abundant wildflowers: cotton grass, larkspur, aster, phlox, and pearly everlasting. Temperatures rose and bug density increased as we descended to lower elevations. We reached the trailhead by late afternoon and proceeded to Packwood for dinner and debriefing before returning home.

## Remembering Jim Rothwell

The mountains will never be the same.

No more laughter  
No more fun  
No more epic adventures  
No more tequila shots  
No more gathering 8 people to go skiing and then everyone else bails and it ends up just being the two of us  
No more Kendal trees  
No more facebook posts  
No more up at 4am to get 1<sup>st</sup> chair at baker  
No more slot couloir  
No more no more skiing in the dark  
No more Seinfeld quotes  
No more motorboating  
No more trains don't run out of whichita  
No more Jim holes  
No more Nathan-isms (actually, we'll still do that in your honor)  
No more using you for an excuse for slow transitions  
No more laps at Yodelin  
No more IPAs at the car  
No more rides in your Subaru  
No more Stirling tracking mud in the back seat  
No more cherry pickers  
No more meeting new and interesting people  
No more avalanches  
No more 18" of pow  
No more Lux Aeterna (full theatrical version)  
No more giving Stirling water  
No more shooting cracks  
No more bullet proof ice  
No more being saved by some Japanese guy from going over that cliff at pan point  
No more "you see snow cookies, you get down!!"  
No more breakable crust  
No more watching friends carry their skis down the breakable crust  
No more projectile skis  
No more unroped crevasse jumping  
No more 30lb frozen fish on the summit of rainier  
No more "cuz we're the three best friends that anyone could have"  
No more ditching me to climb Denali  
No more ditching me to go on hut trips  
No more 46 and 2 covers  
No more shooting the shit

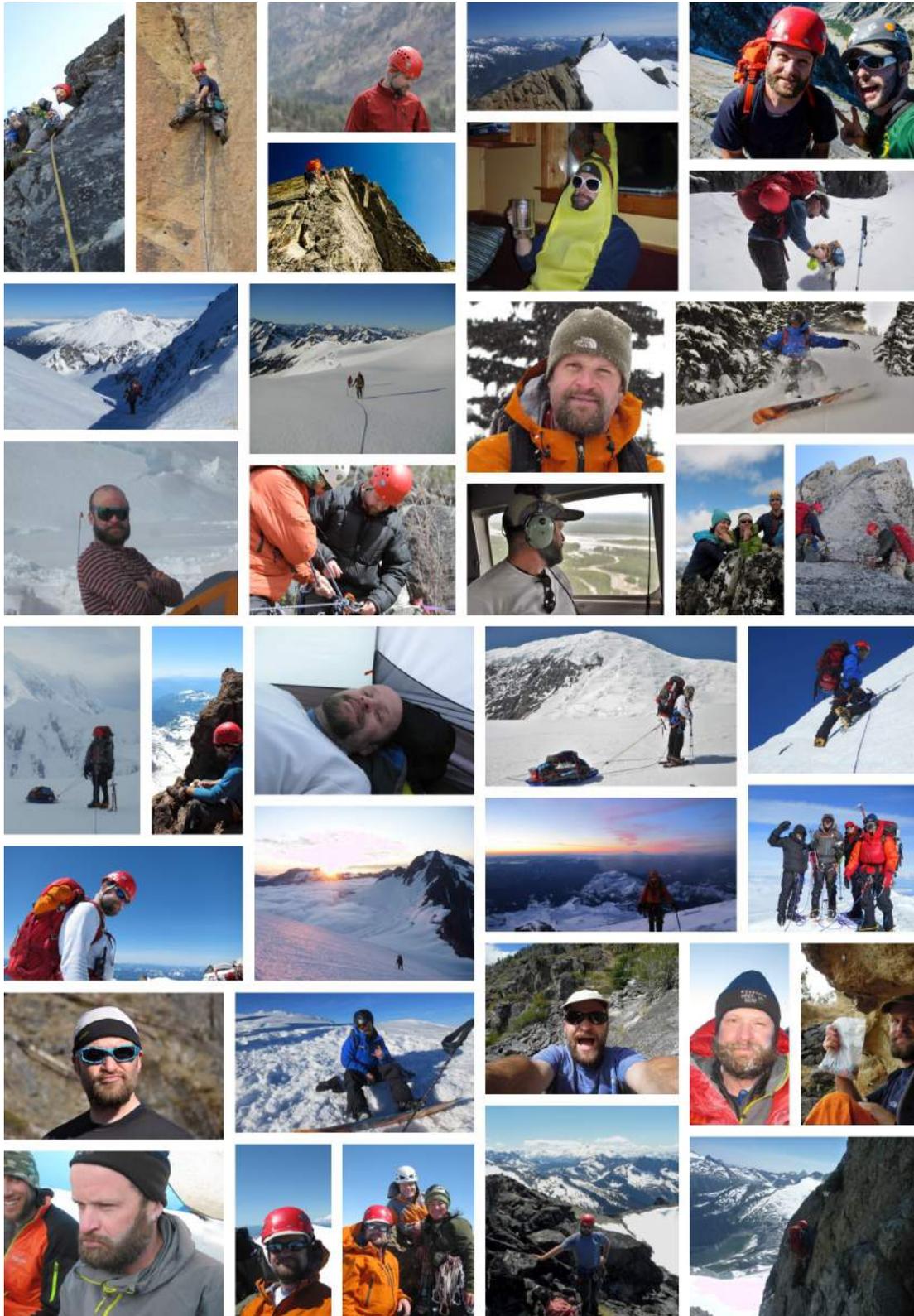
No more skiing water falls  
No more getting shut down by the slot  
No more skiing down the wrong side of the mountain  
No more climbing the wrong couloir  
No more looking over the valley and saying, "that looks like the couloir we're suppose to climb."  
No more best runs of my life  
No more ski trips to Idaho  
No more running it out on Outer space cuz u only have one more #2  
No more Crystal bobsled  
No more wind scoured Tatoosh  
No more face shots and core shots  
No more gnar in the car!!  
No more gnargasms  
No more 2<sup>nd</sup> dumps before we even park the car  
No more 3<sup>rd</sup> dumps before we even take a lap  
No more dumps in the front country  
No more chicken cordon blue  
No more stops for coffee in the morning light  
No more "you dumb bitch"  
No more hating yourself when you can't make it  
No more hating myself when I can't make it  
No more losing Stirling under a rock  
No more posing as an avalanche victim  
No more "do you like it in your face?"  
No more "yes, I like it any place."  
No more stains on your passenger seat  
No more rocking out to tunes  
No more I love you  
No more Spearhead  
No more bluebird days  
No more fucking going skiing

...with you. There were a couple things in my life that I chose to live over and over... and over again. And one of those things was to hang out with you in the mountains my friend. You will forever be missed, forever be loved, and forever be remembered. Thanks for your friendship, your sense of humor, and your acceptance to all, even me!! Peace, my brother.

-Brandon Kotulka



Caption: Jim is an irreplaceable spirit who is truly a loss to the planet. Not only was he the life of any party, and the sexiest man in any room he walked in, but also one of the kindest, most decent humans I've ever been honored to know. I don't even remember what is going on here, but I bet it was funny as hell. – Jeff Wright



Photos shared from Jim's many friends. For these photos and more, go here:  
<https://photos.app.goo.gl/tXMhW5Cgrv7hxo4A>

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

ALPINE ECHO



**October Echo Staff**

**Editor:**

Jaime Hale

**Contributors:**

Alana Overmeyer

Don Broda

Many more

If you have any submissions—anything vaguely mountaineering or outdoors related will do,  
—Email them to: [echo-editor@boealps.org](mailto:echo-editor@boealps.org)

## Membership Information:

**Make sure to fill out an application TODAY!**

**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:

- Added to the Membership Mailing List
- Added to the BOEALPS Members List
- The Basic Climbing Class (BCC) 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 in your rock skills.
- The Intermediate Climbing Class (ICC) 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 and Remote First Aid (WRFA) certification courses are available to keep you in check with safety.
- Monthly general meetings.
- Activities including campouts, picnics, photo contests, and organized climbs.
- A Winter & Summer Climbing Series to keep the blood flowing (and the holiday pounds off).
- Seminars on rock climbing, leading, ice climbing, avalanche awareness, etc... are offered as a great way to continue learning throughout the year.
- The monthly newsletter "The Alpine Echo," featuring the club calendar, seminars, activities, photos, great climbing stories, conservation ideas, and more.
- Great exercise with wonderful people in the beautiful Cascades and beyond!

### Discounts:

- Second Ascent: 10% discount on select items.
- 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 on line at: <http://boealps.org/members/> .

## 2018 Executive Board and Committees

---

### EXECUTIVE BOARD

<i>President</i>	Dave Wheeler		<a href="mailto:exec-board@boealps.org">exec-board@boealps.org</a>
<i>Vice President</i>	Geoff Hill		<a href="mailto:president@boealps.org">president@boealps.org</a>
<i>Secretary</i>	Ryan Trumbo		<a href="mailto:vp@boealps.org">vp@boealps.org</a>
<i>Treasurer</i>	Alex Chiu		<a href="mailto:secretary@boealps.org">secretary@boealps.org</a>
<i>Past President</i>	Josh Lodge		<a href="mailto:treasurer@boealps.org">treasurer@boealps.org</a>
			<a href="mailto:past-president@boealps.org">past-president@boealps.org</a>

### MEMBERSHIP

<i>Membership</i>	Steven Behrend	206-517-5249	<a href="mailto:membership@boealps.org">membership@boealps.org</a>
<i>Conservation</i>	OPEN		<a href="mailto:conservation@boealps.org">conservation@boealps.org</a>
<i>Marketing</i>	Michael Klein	425-717-0036	<a href="mailto:marketing@boealps.org">marketing@boealps.org</a>

### ACTIVITIES

<i>Activities</i>	OPEN		<a href="mailto:activities@boealps.org">activities@boealps.org</a>
<i>BCC Head Instructor</i>	Brian Woebkenberg		<a href="mailto:BCC@boealps.org">BCC@boealps.org</a>
<i>ICC Head Instructor</i>	Aaron Nash		<a href="mailto:ICC@boealps.org">ICC@boealps.org</a>
<i>BRC Head Instructor</i>	Jean Ruggiero		<a href="mailto:BRC@boealps.org">BRC@boealps.org</a>

### EQUIPMENT

<i>South</i>	Mike Jacobsen	425-255-3428	<a href="mailto:equipment@boealps.org">equipment@boealps.org</a>
<i>Central</i>	Thomas Ryan	206-910-4588	<a href="mailto:equipment-renton@boealps.org">equipment-renton@boealps.org</a>
<i>North</i>	Michael Klein	425-342-6484	<a href="mailto:equipment-seattle@boealps.org">equipment-seattle@boealps.org</a>
<i>Librarian</i>	Jeff Wright		<a href="mailto:equipment-everett@boealps.org">equipment-everett@boealps.org</a>
			<a href="mailto:librarian@boealps.org">librarian@boealps.org</a>

### PUBLICATIONS

<i>Web Master</i>	Luke Shy		<a href="mailto:webmaster@boealps.org">webmaster@boealps.org</a>
<i>Echo Editor</i>	Jaime Hale		<a href="mailto:echo-editor@boealps.org">echo-editor@boealps.org</a>

---