

THE TRIPPER



Newsletter of the Chilliwack Outdoor Club

C/O 381 Cedar St., Cultus Lake B.C. V2R 4Z1

TRIP REPORT

BROKEN ISLANDS KAYAK TRIP MAY 25 – JUNE 1



The Broken Islands is a cluster of more than 90 islands nestled in Barkley Sound on the south end of Pacific Rim National Park. It is an area that is popular with sea kayakers since it offers a variety of conditions from sheltered coves with sandy beaches to open offshore Pacific paddling.

Six of us started out from Chilliwack on Saturday May 25th for our trip to the Broken Islands. For four of us this would be our first time paddling this area. After a drive through rain and grey skies we caught the ferry to Nanaimo. We had plenty of time for our drive across the island so we made a stop at the Coombs Goats on the Roof Country Market. It is quite an interesting combination of grocery store, market and restaurant that really does have goats on the roof. After having lunch we continued on to our campsite for the first night and kayak put-in location at Secret Beach just outside Ucluelet.

Sunday, May 26 (sunny) 18km paddle

Our first destination for camping was Dodd Island. We started out under ideal conditions; sunny and warm with light winds. After stopping on Hand Island for lunch we continued on to Dodd.

The winds came up later in the afternoon but fortunately we

were off the water by then. Thanks to Peter and his merry gang of wood gatherers we enjoyed a warm fire on the beach, which we decided, would be a good idea for every night of the trip.

Monday, May 27 (sun and clouds) 17km paddle

We planned out a route for the day that would offer us the chance to seek sheltered paddling if the winds came up. The forecast was for strong winds everywhere along the west coast except the area south of Tofino. We were skeptical. Fortunately, the forecast was accurate and held up throughout most of the week. We paddled out between Walsh and Chalk Islands, through the Tiny Group, around Mullins and Onion Islands, and out on the far south side of Wiebe. In the Tiny Group we found the motherlode of large oysters and loaded up Peter's front hatch. We had been told that whales had been spotted in that area and sure enough, we saw some spouting, breaching, and spy hopping in the distance. After a lunch stop on Dempster (one of Shannon's many secret sublime hideaways from her guiding days), we carried on past Gibraltar and into the lagoon between Jacques and Jarvis where the old First Nations fish weirs were still visible on the beaches. We continued on back to Dodd via the Tiny Group.





Tuesday, May 28 (clouds and sun) 6 km paddle
An easy day since we were changing campsites. We paddled out between Dodd and Willis, between Turrett and Trickett, and on to the white sandy beach at Clarke. We camped on the west side of the island on a white sand beach. A beautiful spot even though it was inevitable that our tents got pretty sandy inside. We dug for clams and harvested some large mussels. In addition to our regular camp food, some of us enjoyed the clam and mussel treats with supper.



Wednesday, May 29 (sun and clouds) 16 km paddle
A misty morning with blue sky trying to break through early on. Lucky us - calm winds and moderate swells meant that we could head to the outside of the outer islands to explore. We paddled around Sail Rock and then on to Wouver. After a snack and a little forest walk to the other side of the island, we headed out to the west side of Wouver. We spotted a colony of Stellar Sea Lions out on the rocks offshore so we paddled out for a closer look. Quite the colony hanging out on those storm exposed rocks! Lunch was enjoyed back at the Wouver Bay beach and then we headed to Benson for a stop to see the 5000-year-old remains of an indigenous

settlement. Then we paddled back to Clarke for the usual happy hour, wood gathering/sawing, dinner (including Christine's fresh clam chowder), and a beach fire.

Thursday, May 30 (clouds and sun) 8.6 km paddle
Misty cloud cover again this morning. We hopped around the rocks and islets on our way to Turrett where we stopped at the campsite for a break in a nicely protected inlet. Shannon found the bay where the trail to the Giant Cedars begins. We wandered around finding many giant cedars all gnarly and tangled. At one point after following various paths, we thought we might be wandering the island for days looking for our way out! A little embarrassing for members of an outdoor club that does so much hiking. Following our stop we spent a lot of time picking oysters in the bay. Then Peter spotted a Dungeness crab and the hunt was on. David tried using his paddle to lift one up, then two paddles used as tongs, and then finally he just jumped in the water and grabbed one with his gloved hand. It was a very entertaining half hour!!

It was so windy at Clarke when we returned that we moved to the east side of the beach.

Friday, May 31 (high cloud and sun) 14 km paddle
A change of plans today since there were gale force winds forecast for Saturday. Considering the short notice, we all did well to be breakfasted, packed up and on the water by 10:30.

Our paddling took us straight across the Loudoun Channel early in the morning since we thought it might blow up later in the day. For us the winds were calm and the swells moderate.

We stopped at David Island for lunch. (David was quite happy). There is a new campsite there reserved for the Majestic Kayaking Company paddlers. Our last hour or so was smooth paddling all the way into our original launch site at Secret Beach.

Since our Broken Group journey ended a day early we decide to head to Long Beach to see if we could camp for a night. We got the last three walk-in sites at the Greenpoint National Park Campground! After setting up tents and having a luxurious hot shower, we piled into David's truck to find some dinner. We found the Shed restaurant for beer and burgers in Tofino and then topped off dinner with a visit to a new ice cream stand at the official end point of the Trans Canada Highway. It was a nice way to end the trip.

Saturday, June 1

A long drive and ferry ride back to our homes in Chilliwack. All in all, a great trip with a group of keen paddlers.

Participants: Carol Ault, **Dave Biehn**, Cindy Clouse, Christine Faulconbridge, Peter Murphy, Shannon Parker

ELK TO GLORIA – MAY 26



Five COC members headed out to do the Elk to Thurston to Gloria traverse May 26th. 21km and 1535Mr Cumulative gain. We stopped at the false summit of Thurston for a break before continuing on to Thurston. There were many snow patches on the way to Thurston obscuring the trail. Immediately after Thurston it gets a bit steep which normally should be no problem but it was covered in

icy/slippery snow and micro spikes did little to help. This section of the trail slowed us down a fair bit.



After the steep section there were lots of snow patches but they were never an issue. The trail is in good condition and well-marked in both directions. After arriving at the Gloria lookout it was pleasant to look across at Elk and see the route we took. I drank three and a half liters of water on this journey.



Participants were **Cal F**, Jessica F, Darren J, Lorna F and Dennis L.

MT. BAKER – MAY 29 - 30



Four Chilliwack Outdoor Club Members headed out to MT Baker on May 29th and 30th. We managed to get across three stream crossings with dry feet. By mid-afternoon we were at Hogsback at the base of the Coleman glacier and set up camp.



We were all in bed just after sunset and up at 1 am. The snow did not freeze so it was slushy all the way to the summit. Near the Black Buttes Cal's foot slipped in the slushy snow hitting a rock and fracturing a bone. Two members did go on and make it to the summit on a beautiful day with spectacular views. After thinking about a Helicopter ride out Cal managed to hobble/limp to the car.



Participants were: **Cal F**, Johnny G, Darren J & Peter V

HICKS, SPIRIT AND BRIDAL PATH LOOP TRAILS - JUNE 1



We began the multiple trail loops at Hicks Lake picnic area. It was an enjoyable scenic walk through forest with many lake and mountain views. No drama around the southwest side of the. We were casually walking along the east side on an old logging road. Then we came upon a small stream flowing across the road. Roberto, Paul, Allen and I crossed first. Then as Danielle, Sharon and Roseanne were crossing one of the guys saw what he thought was a bear. I knew it wasn't. It was a pink spotted saber toothed mountain marmot peering at the ladies. Favorite food is mountain hikers. But, I could tell this was not the case today. For drooling from its tooth was a backpack strap. Stomach contented it quickly slinked back into the trees. Only I recognized it. Not wishing to frighten the others I kept silent, until now.



Back at the Hicks Lake trail head we feasted on lunch and good fellowship. Afterward four of us had other things to do leaving Roseanne, Paul and I to trek the Spirit with its many masks and Bridal Path trails. They had never been on these



trails before. After casual walking we visited Muddy Waters coffee shop for good refreshments and more good fellowship.

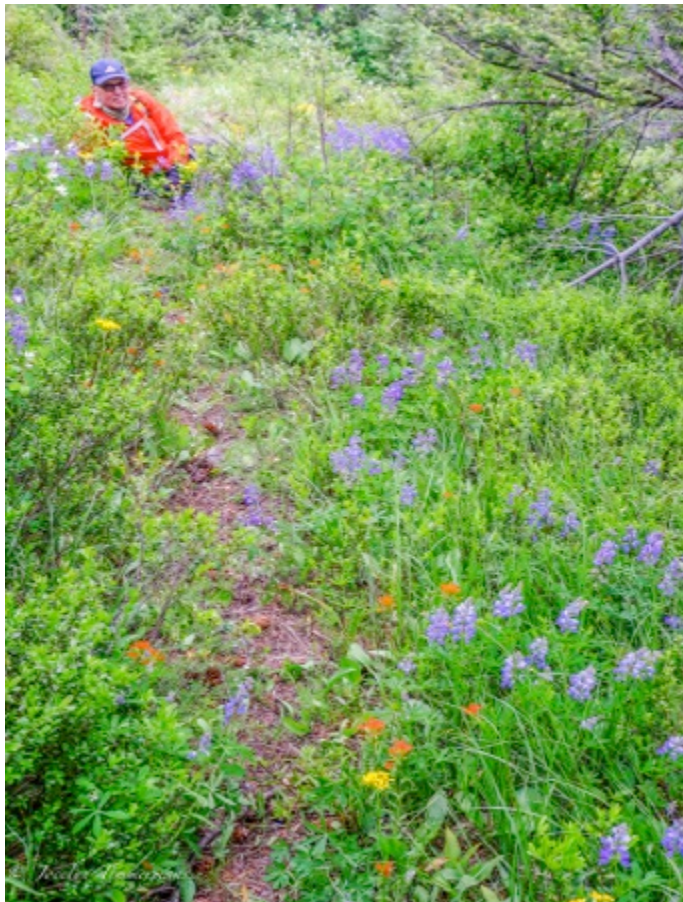
- Dave Ortis

GATE MT. – JUNE 5



We were slapped in the face, poked, scratched and scraped. John L told me at the end of the day to write in this report that this is the hike to **not** do. If you see my photographs posted in our club's Facebook site with all the pretty flowers and views of distant peaks from the summit, it's quite deceiving. When I posted this hike to the club I stated that there'd be a bit off bushwhacking and route finding. That was putting it mildly. John & I had done this hike several times in the past but in the last few years the trail has really deteriorated. Nearing our destination, Christine said, "It was bringing out some not so nice emotions in us." Bootlaces kept getting caught in the brush and coming undone, we got off course twice and the few flagging tapes were faded, few and far between.

Joe plastered us (clothes & all) with anti-tick spray before we crossed the highway and searched for a tree above a bank with very faded flagging tapes. This was the 1858 HBC trail. The first 550m-elevation gain was quite steep. About 2/3 way up the faded trail suddenly disappeared. We spread out in 3 different directions and eventually ran into it again, not far from the junction where old signs direct you to the near-by campsite on the popular Tikwalus 1848 trail.



Trying to majorly bushwhack on such a steep slope was no easy feat. Our backpacks kept getting snagged on branches as we crouched low, trying to find the way of least resistance.

From the junction we veered to the left, onto a rocky bluff dotted with flowers. This is the only place that I've seen the blue Upland Larkspur flowers, which were surrounded by white Yarrow. We could now see the Fraser River. The trail continued through a grassy meadow where we encountered a mama grouse that was trying to divert us away from her chicks.



Our journey along the ridge led us past two lakes, on a section of FSR, and past two open patches filled with flowers. Johnny decided to stop at this second section since he'd pulled a thigh muscle back at that steep bushwhacking section. At the second lake we got off course a bit, going to the lake and then turning left up what Dave thought was the peak. But my GPS indicated that we still had to hike another 1.5 km yet. So back we went, finding where we'd gone wrong and replacing one of Joe's many pink flagging tapes.

Ahh – at last the familiar meadow filled with Glacier Lilies and then the final push to the summit. Yay! We made it! After 4 hours of hiking, we huddled together in the old shack on the remains of a bed, too tired, cold & wet to move much. By now the sun had gone and clouds were moving in. But we could still see the distant peaks to our west, north & south. This used to be a BC Forest Service lookout. There are a few radio towers there. We didn't stay too long at the summit. We were getting too cold and Johnny was waiting.

So back we went, now guided along by Joe's pink tapes. When we reunited with Johnny the Ibuprofen had kicked in and he was ready to go. On the descent down the last slope we were wondering where we'd gone wrong on the way up, and searched for that spot. But we discovered that the trail was buried beneath a large pile of debris. So back to bushwhacking but this time it was easier because we were going downhill and had already trampled the brush down somewhat on the uphill.



When we at last got back to the highway it was a time for 'high 5s'. We'd completed a challenging hike that took us 7:11 hours of moving time. Dinner in Hope at the Home restaurant began with the clinking of beer & wine glasses for a toast to a successful expedition.

Stats: 16 km / 1440m gain / 1420m high

Participants were: Dave B, Christine C, Johnny G, John Laf, Joe K + **Joce T**

FLORA LOOKOUT – JUNE 13



Flora Peak is only 90m higher than the lookout to the east of the saddle. It has a new radio tower and helicopter pad. The alpine flowers were at their peak and temperatures had thankfully dropped since the day before when records were broken.



We had an early 8:15am start to beat the heat. The first hour to the viewpoint is steep and left us in a good sweat. Then it was a small hour to the second campsite just before the flower gardens where the ground plateaus. The trail hugs a steep slope alive with the brilliant colors of red Indian Paintbrush, purple Lupine, flox, penstemon and white Saskatoon + Mountain Ash. And to our left all of Chilliwack Lake and the surrounding peaks were in full view. Just past the flower section the trail crossed over two rushing creeks and then began to climb up again, angling left through forest, which now had some patches of snow (beginning at 1600m). The last open slope to the saddle was snow free. Anemones and yellow buttercups grew alongside the creek.

We had a small break on the saddle before putting our micro-spikes on and continuing our climb to the east, which was now covered in a blanket of old snow that was compact underneath but slushy on top. There was one sketchy part where the first 3 of us inched our way carefully under and

along a rock ledge. The remaining 3 behind us found a better way to get up the big boulder section. Then came the steep snow slope just before the summit, which wasn't as difficult as we first thought. We just stayed close to the trees.



What a glorious 360-degree view from the top! We spent over an hour laying on the smooth rock, soaking up the sun and views of umpteen peaks, many which were familiar to us. Now we could also see Flora Lake glittering green in the deep valley below us.



It had taken us 3 ½ hours to get up and 2 to get down. Four of us had dinner at the Jolly Miller pub afterwards where Cal F and Case T joined us. A fitting close to a wonderful day.



Stats: 14.5 km / 1260m gain / 1860m high

Participants were: Carol A, Dave B, Johnny G, Irene H, Joe K + **Joce T**

HORSE TRAIL AND TEAPOT HILL, CULTUS LAKE PROVINCIAL PARK - JUNE 15



I lied. Rather I committed a COC fake truth in writing my hike announcement. For this old bod this was not an easy trail. There were a lot of undulations not to mention the climb to top of Teapot. Our hike on this 10 to 12 km return hike began at the Edmeston Road Gate.

Manfred, Terry, Steven, Anne, Grette, Rita, Roseanne, and I started hiking just before 10:00 on what felt was an enjoyable hike on a well-maintained trail. Thanks Terry for the pics. Anne took the group shot.



Enjoyable not because there were mountain vistas to view. Enjoyable because for most of the trails the trees were wrapped in tree moss.



Deciding to bypass the side trail to the Seven Sisters (most were fallen trees) we continued on the Horse Trail to the Teapot Hill junction. One chose not to ascend Teapot, instead had a relaxing lunch waiting for the rest of us to return. Along the way back I counted about 12 mugs and teapots. Pretty good for an old guy I thought. Welllllllll, met some young folks who claimed they counted more than 90.

We had lunch on top of Teapot then headed back to greet our fellow hike back at the junction. The two of us decided to head for Teapot's trailhead and wait for someone to pick us up.

Afterward back to the gate it was a short ride to Waves for enjoyable fellowship and refreshing liquids.

- Dave Ortis

ST. MARK'S SUMMIT – JUNE 19



St. Mark's summit is 7 km in from the south end of the Howe Sound Crest Trail. About half of it is on a wide well trod gravel path. But then it narrows and becomes rooty and often muddy, which is typical of the North Shore trails. Vancouver was the only nice-weather area within a 1.5 hour driving radius.

We parked at the more western Cypress Ski area. Walking past the Olympic rings and past a pond with skunk cabbages, we went left at the trailhead. Soon we were walking through a meadow decorated with purple Asters, pink Spireas and small tarns in which yellow water lilies grew.

About 1/3 way there, a short side trail got us to the Bowen viewpoint which offered expansive views of Bowen Island and behind it in the distance of Keats Island and Gibson. On we went, through a subalpine old-growth forest consisting of mountain hemlock and amabilis fur trees.

In two hours we arrived at our destination. Cute little squirrels scurried about, in hopes of getting fed. Now we

could also see Gambier and Anvil Islands. We left our packs with Case and within five minutes were at a lower viewpoint



on a protruding rocky bluff where the views were even better. We lay on our bellies and cautiously peered over the edge. The cliffs went straight down for a long long ways.

Upon our return to the summit, we found our watchman taking a nap. So we put little pieces of nuts on his chest, right up to his chin in the hopes that the chipmunks would crawl on him. One did indeed creep onto his chest. But not his face. Whisky Jacks also kept us company.



On the way back we stayed left at the kiosk, thus doing a loop on the first part of the trail. Two of our group got a little lost coming back, despite our arrows in the dirt. All in all, it was a wonderful sunny day with a constant flow of conversation as five from the Baja trip were reunited on this hike.

Stats: 13.8 km / 680m gain / 1550m high / 4:15 hours MT

Along were: Terry B, Dave B, Janice H, Joe K, Anne O'L, Judy P, Cindy W + Case & **Joce T**

DEWDNEY TRAIL TO SNASS VIEW CAMP - JUNE 21 - 23

On Dewdney Trail along Snass Creek to Paradise Valley in the Cascade Recreation Area, 6 adventurers headed out for a solstice two-night backpack on June 21. Our goal was the head of this "Canyon Trail", its historic name, and Snass View Camp 11 kms up the trail and 2450m elevation (our start was 769 m).

This historic trail (Edgar Dewdney was low bidder of 5 and started construction in 1860) was used extensively by mules and packed horses for many years enroute to Tulameen and Kamloops. Sheep were held at the north end (Paradise Valley) waiting for markets in New Westminster and Victoria and cows as late as 1950 used this trail.



"Edgar Dewdney was awarded the contract to build the "The Queen's Trail" in 1860. His was the lowest bid at 76 pounds sterling (400-500 dollars at that time) per mile. Dewdney was required to build a trail no less than four feet wide, with a 1.5-foot, smooth, hard centre to provide sure footing for pack animals. The grade was required to be no steeper than one foot rise for every twelve feet of trail length. All wet areas were filled or corduroyed with logs, and culverts were installed for drainage. Bridges had to be no less than twelve feet across, for future upgrade to a wagon road (Fraser et al., 1989; Harris & Hatfield, 1982)." Excerpt from Human History of the Upper Skagit Watershed, 2008, Hope Mountain Centre.

Well we soon found out that those wet areas were no longer filled and our trail was narrowed to 2 feet wide! Leaving from the parking lot at 9:15 am we crossed the wide roaring Snass Creek over two recent bridges. Heading up the north fork through cool pine forest, we came to turquoise, seasonal "Dry Lake" (fills up with spring runoff then dry by July) and stopped for a snack at the first of 14 avalanche chutes along the way as we ascended the valley bottom (average grade is 3 to 5 percent.)



The first part of the valley is lush with tall undergrowth almost over our heads: flowers, cow parsnip, alders, willows, nettles (keep those arms high!) and bear poop along the way. Since it had rained the trail leaders learned that while rainpants may have been hot they may have prevented wet boots; gaiters were not enough! However there were many creek crossings to come so we were at an advantage over the “dry boot folk”.

We came upon the first of several blowdowns that we had to get around, go under, go over. One particular tree with multiple branches had lain down right over the path and was bookended by dense bushes so we had no choice but to safely scramble over with well balanced packs, poles and decisions!

Snass Creek goes underground for 3 or more miles below thousands of years of fallen rock and it is dry trail until we reach the head of the valley and begin to hear its trickle then it is gushing once again. We were prepared with plenty of packed water. I know that with the river crossings ahead we were thankful to be hiking on top of the creek on dry ground.



Leaving the valley bottom we reached a beautiful meadow for lunch with alpine flowers, butterflies, bees and bits of sun

peaking out now and again (we had lovely cool air to hike in which made the ascent easier). Looking up and to the west were Ford Mtn and Dewdney Mtn showing some snow and dramatic clouds swirling around them.

Now we headed up the canyon pass towards the Tulameen Plateau as the valley walls come together with Snass slicing through the middle. The snowpack here was low this past winter so we were fortunate to have dry conditions on the trail this early in the season, however, we do cross Snass Creek here 10 times as we criss cross back and forth and this made it fun and challenging to keep those boots dry!



We arrived at our campsite at 3:00 with plenty of daylight left. A “Charlie Brown” tree full of socks was created (guess there were some wet boots!) and everyone set up and got dinner underway using the lone picnic table. We had a fire (what a novel treat!) with lots of laughs, sharing of our personal stories and equipment comparisons (now I have to upgrade again!). Yes, it was the longest day of the year but all our lights were out by 9 pm! We heard coyotes and owls during the night and a 3/4 moon skidding through the light clouds was our night-light.

Day 2 we day hiked the Whatcom trail which ran straight through our camp and made Punch Bowl Lake and pass to the south of us through beautiful forest and the burbling of the Tulameen.

While we practice No Trace outdoor activities we did have to build a much needed bridge over the outflow of the



lake, the start of the Tulameen River. We arrived to a broken bridge with no way to cross without getting wet. Downstream a little way was one slender log, which we buttressed with several more from the surrounding forest and then crossed safely.



The trail to the pass leads up through alpine as we stopped for lunch and two of our members went up further to check out the pass. One of us spotted an elk on the side of the mountain and we noted an eagle soaring overhead in the quiet of the lake's beauty.

Later that afternoon and back at camp two handywomen put a lift kit on the picnic table which was low to the ground from rotted wood and made it level, sturdy and the proper height again. So we left the camp in better shape than it had been before we arrived.

Others enjoyed the sunshine, warmed up food, stretched on mats, did some yoga moves and generally relaxed with fabulous views of the meadows, mountains and forest around us. Three of us still had energy to spare and took off over the plateau trail to the horse corral and cabin. Beautiful trail and wide as we imagined the horses, mules and packs traversing this historic trail so long ago that we can now still enjoy.

Next day was full on sun and what a glorious day to be in the mountains. We agreed there is nothing like breakfast, coffee and early morning sun.

Christine Camilleri thanks Lori B, Janice H, Cathy C, Darlene R, Cindy W for a stellar trip.

ELK MOUNTAIN - JUNE 22

A total of 8 including 4 from other clubs here for the AGM journeyed up Elk. Sunshine had been forecast but proved elusive. Instead, clouds overhead and a heavy fog in the valleys was the norm. Two turned back part way up, one turned back at the top of Elk, four made it to the cairn, and of those, three continued to Thurston. The flowers put on a stunning display, made more dramatic by the fog enshrouded trees creating a mysterious backdrop. Some of us stopped at Waves later.



Along for the hike from our club were Steven K, **Dave O**, Allen C, and **Manfred H** (report). Sorry, no group shot.

MT. ST. BENEDICT – JUNE 26

Our foremost goal on this hike was to get Terry to the top. She had tried it 3x in the last few years and never summited. This time thought we'd wait longer in June so there was no chance of snow being on the steep slope past McKay Lake. The waiting paid off...



Instead of parking at McDonald Falls and hiking through forest and then on logging road, we took our two 4X4s and were able to drive to the second trailhead. This shaved off almost half the elevation gain and time. We turned right on Lost Murdo FSR and drove just past the little yellow 3 km sign. There's a parking pullout on the left and a snowshoe hanging by the trailhead.

At 9:15am we started out on a narrow spine of land. There was a not-so-old cut-block to our left. Soon the trail became less steep and wound through second-growth forest. We reached McKay Lake in only 25 minutes. A short makeshift bridge held pieces of branches together with two bicycle chains. Logs lay scattered along the shallow green waters of the lake's shore. From the south side of the lake black granite cliffs rose sharply.

And that's probably why the steep slope just past the lake is so slow to lose its snow. But thankfully this time it was snow free. It was quite a grunt, going straight up. It was also quite wet. Mark got the honors of being first in line so he got soaked from the dew soaked brush, which closed in, over the trail. It was a relief when after about half an hour the ground started to level off somewhat. Pink heather lined the trail and grew in abundance round the picturesque tarn where we all stopped to regroup. We could now see the summit.



In only 15 minutes we were at the summit, passing a paragliders' trail to the left on the way up. It was a good thing we got up there earlier because the clouds had closed in half an hour later. Till then we had many photo ops, of Stave Lake to our west, close by Mt. Crickmer and then Robie Reid and Judge Howay dominating the horizon. We dubbed the peak: Saint Terry's in our moment of glory. So happy we were that she made it to the top.

Getting back down that steep slope where we couldn't see our feet half the time because of the overgrown brush, took some of us just as long as getting up. Some of us just fell more because we went faster. As a few of us were waiting at

the lake, Johnny Grim spotted a mama bear with her two cubs on the slope beside the cliffs. I'm sure she changed her direction because we were making a lot of noise. The guys were practicing yodeling because the echo there was not once, but twice. Joe claims it was even thrice. I'm still laughing when I listen to it on my video (check it out on our Facebook page). Those were pretty pathetic yodels. The guys also entertained themselves by blowing on blades of grass. This actually attracted a woodpecker that flew right over their heads! By an early 2:00pm we were all back at the vehicles. High 5s all round.



Three of the guys decided beer at Mission Springs was a real good idea while the other five of us drove to the McDonald Falls parking lot and hiked down, alongside the falls. It was beautiful, having two significant falls with green pools at their base and a smooth rock chute connecting them. At the bottom of the lowest and longest fall, we clambered onto boulders to get closer to it before doing a short hike to Davis Lake.

Joe settled in a lovely seat carved into a log, even equipped with a cup holder. Four sandy beaches surrounded



the lake. You'd need a 4X4 to get there but we just used our feet. And yes, we needed them to climb another steep 100m up again. With joy we reunited back at Misson Springs. Toasts all round to a successful adventure!

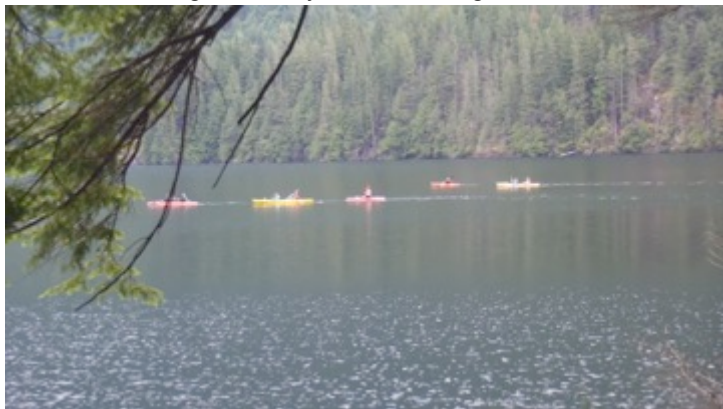
Stats: 8.1 km / 583m gain / 1278m high / 3:26 hrs MT

Along for this day were: Saint Terry B, Dave B, Heather F, Johnny G, Joe K, Mark W + Case & **Joce T**

BUNTZEN LAKE - JUNE 29



I find it hard to describe something new about a COC well-travelled hike such as Buntzen Lake. Here goes. Ted, Keith, Sue, Peter, Lois, Roseanne, Paul and I headed across a floating bridge to the west side of the lake. Through the forest undulating the many ravines along the lakeside.



At the north end we crossed the suspension bridge bypassing McCombe Lake soon arriving at the north beach picnic area. After a relaxing lunch we hiked the west side of Buntzen Lake trail with more undulating climbing. According to the pedometers present we hiked 11 to 12 km. Hardly a

noteworthy hike in the annals of COC. Nonetheless it was a beautiful, relaxing and special day.

Afterward we eight enjoyed good fellowship and refreshments at the non-franchised owned Beanery Coffeehouse and Eatery in Coquitlam.



- Dave Ortis



UPDATED LIST OF EQUIPMENT FOR CLUB MEMBER'S USE:

- Two avalanche transceivers
- Three shovels
- One Avalanche probe
- Five ice screws
- Climbing dead man anchor
- Six climbing harness's & a few carabiners
- Eight ice axes
- Two crampons

To use contact Cal Francis: calfrancis@gmail.com

Masthead: Stave Lake with Judge Howay & Robie Reid

2019 C.O.C MULTI DAY TRIPS

TRIP: JULY 8 -13, HIKING IN STRATHCONA PROV PARK,
VAN ISLAND

LEADER: MARG TRANAH @
MARGARET_TRANAH@HOTMAIL.COM

ACCOMD: CAR CAMPING & TENTING

TRIP: JULY 08-12, DAY HIKING IN THE WHISTLER -
BLACKCOMB AREA

LEADER: RON DART @ RDART@SHAW.CA

ACCOMD: STAY AT ONE OF THE HUTS, 8 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: JULY 13-28, SAWTOOTH MTNS IN IDAHO &
BEARTOOTH WILDERNESS IN WYOMING.

LEADER: JOHN MCLELLAN @ JHMCLELLAN@SHAW.CA

ACCOMD: 2-4 DAY BACKPACKS SO WILDERNESS TENTING,
DAY HIKING, 10 MAX --FULL

TRIP: JULY 27-AUG 05, HIKING FROM THE WHEELER HUT,
GLACIER NP (CANADA)

LEADER: JUDY PASEMKO @ JUDYPASEMKO@SHAW.CA

ACCOMD: STAY AT THE WHEELER AND ASULKAN HUTS, 12
PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: JULY 27-AUG 05, DAY HIKING IN THE JUMBO
GLACIER AREA OF B.C.

LEADER: CHRISTINE CRAIGEN @
COZYTOES4US@GMAIL.COM

ACCOMD: CAR CAMPING, 10 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: JULY 27-AUG 05, DAY HIKING IN GLACIER NP (U.S.)

LEADER: CHRISTINE CAMILLERI @
4CHRISTINECAMILLERI@GMAIL.COM

ACCOMD: CAR CAMPING, 8 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: AUG 25 - 30, HIKING IN TO HUT IN TONQUIN VALLEY,
JASPER NP

LEADER: RON DART @ RDART@SHAW.CA

ACCOMD: HUT AND TENTING, 10 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: AUG 17/18, OVERNIGHT TO PIERCE LAKE/MT
MACFARLANE

LEADER: GRANT ACHESON @
ACHESONGRANT9@GMAIL.COM

ACCOMD: TENTING, 10 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: SEPT 02-05, DAY HIKING FROM JACOBSEN LAKE,
TULAMEEN FSR

LEADER: CHRISTINE CAMILLERI @
4CHRISTINECAMILLERI@GMAIL.COM

ACCOMD: CAR CAMP/TENTING, 8 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: SEPT 07-14, BIKE THE CASCADE LOOP, 700K
WASHINGTON & B.C.

LEADER: STUART WOOD @ STUART_WOOD@SHAW.CA

ACCOMD: TENTING, MOTEL, 4/6 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: SEPT 16-20, BACKPACK THE ROCK WALL, KOOTENAY
NP

LEADER: SUE LAWRENCE & AL SMITH @
GWELU@TELUS.NET

ACCOMD: WILDERNESS TENTING, 8 PEOPLE MAX

TRIP: SEPT 25-28, DAY HIKING AT WHISTLER-BLACKCOMB

LEADER: RON DART @ RDART@SHAW.CA

ACCOMD: STAY AT HUT, 8 PEOPLE MAX

Stein Valley

CLUB INFORMATION

Notice to Trip Participants

It is understood that risk is inherent to some degree in all outdoor activities. Please ensure that you understand the risks involved and are prepared to accept them. As a participant, you are responsible for your own safety and equipment at all times. Trip organizers are not professional guides—they are simply club members who have volunteered their time for your enjoyment.

Inform the trip organizer of any medical conditions that he or she should be aware of in an emergency, for example: diabetes, asthma, and bee sting reactions. Ensure that your previous experience, ability and fitness level are adequate for the trip. Be sure that your equipment and clothing are adequate for the trip. Stay with the group. Wait for other group members frequently and at all route junctions. Tell the trip organizer if you must turn back. **Be safe and enjoy!**

Required Equipment

Trip organizers will be pleased to answer any questions regarding the required equipment for any outing. For more information, it is recommended that you visit one of the many websites that provide such information. Some recommended sites are: www.valhallapure.com (club sponsor), www.backpacker.com and www.mec.ca.

Safety first, last, and always! It is the responsibility of trip participants to be equipped appropriately. Plan for the **worst!**

The Ten Essentials

Before you hit any trail, no matter how easy, no matter how short, no matter how close to home, make sure your backpack is loaded with the ten essentials. When in the backcountry you are responsible for your own safety, and any one of these ten items may help to save your life. Carry them all and know how to use them.

1. Map
2. Compass
3. Extra clothing
4. Sunglasses and sunscreen
5. Headlamp/flashlight
6. First-aid supplies
7. Fire starter
8. Matches
9. Knife
10. Extra food and water

Equipment for Club Members' Use

3	shovels	1	climbing dead man anchor
2	pairs of crampons	8	ice axes
2	avalanche transievers	1	avalanche probe
6	climbing harnesses & a few carbiners	5	ice screws
			contact Cal Francis to use: calfrancis@gmail.com

Note: All equipment must be returned in the same condition as borrowed or repaired appropriately. The equipment is being examined to determine

its state of repair and will be reviewed by the Board of Directors as to what should be retained, scrapped or sold.

Hike Grading System

Duration (hrs.)		Elevation Gain (m)		Difficulty	
A	0-4	1	10-500	a	Easy
B	4-7	2	500-1000	b	Moderate
C	7-10	3	1000-1500	c	Difficult
D	10+	4	1500+	d	Advanced

CLUB CONTACTS

Position	Name	E-mail
President + FMCBC Rep	Ken Orr 604-858-0813	orrke@shaw.ca
Vice President	Grant Acheson	gacheson@universe.com
Secretary Presentations & speakers	Jackie Chambers Ray Daws	raydio@shaw.ca
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	Gary Baker 604-858-4928	garybaker@shaw.ca
Membership Secretary Secretary:	Tim & Bernie Yochim Harry Waldron	timothyochim@gmail.com harrywaldron@hotmail.com
Club Trip Email	For trips and announcements to be forwarded to all members:	chilliwackoutdoorclub@googlegroups.com Note: also you can post in Facebook: Chilliwack Outdoor Club Group
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