

THE TRIPPER



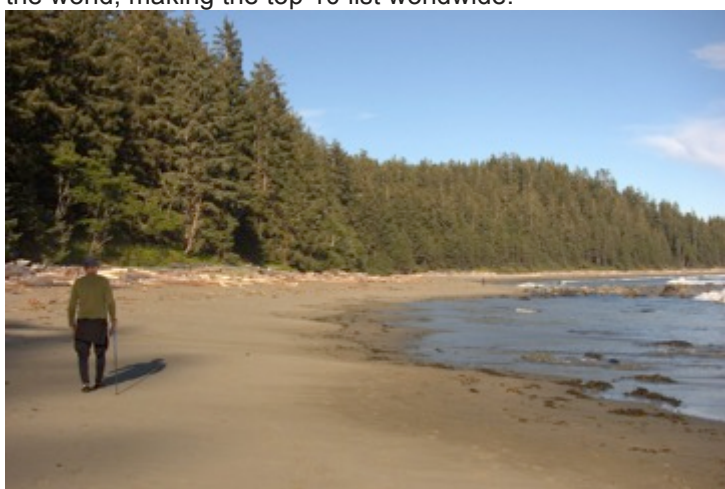
Newsletter of the Chilliwack Outdoor Club C/O 381 Cedar St., Cultus Lake B.C. V2R 4Z1

TRIP REPORT

WEST COAST TRAIL: JUNE 11-19



This trail was originally built in 1907 as a rescue route for survivors of shipwrecks along the tempestuous Juan de Fuca Strait, known as the Graveyard of the Pacific. Today it attracts thousands of hikers each summer (more than 7000 last season) and has turned into one of the iconic hikes of the world, making the top 10 list worldwide.



The trail winds 75km north from Port Renfrew (Gordon River) to Bamfield (Pachena Bay), through the traditional lands of the Huu-ay-aht, Dididaht and Pacheedaht Nations, who have made their home on this wild coast for thousands of years.

There is a beauty here that cannot be denied as you hike through ancient rainforests, across creeks and streams,

climb ladders, some with hundreds of rungs at a time, cable cars, cedar boardwalk and wildflowers as lonely beaches stretch for kilometers, punctuated by pocket caves and tidal pools brimming with life.



Usually the 75km is done in 6 days but we had the time and the weather so we took 8, which I think greatly enhances the beauty and understanding of this trip. On the WCT there are lots of twists and turns, up/down the ladders, across logs, boulders and sand but not a lot of elevation gain so as long as you have the endurance, it's more of a mental game than a physical one.

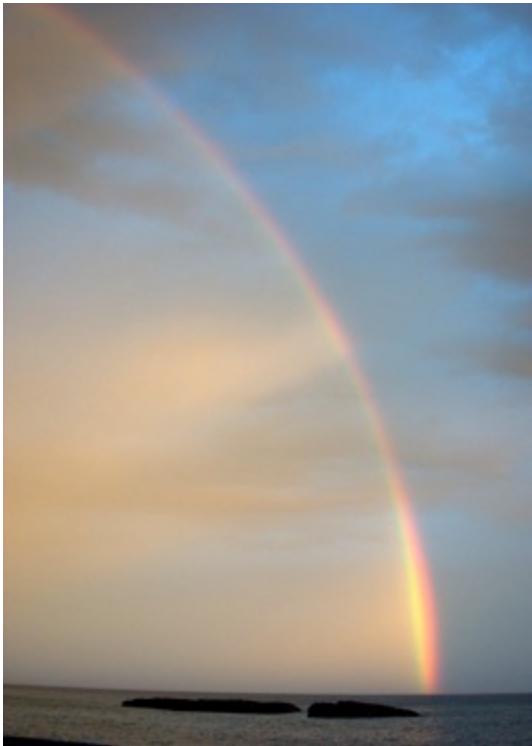


Highlights of the trip were the 2 ferry rides at Gordon River and Nitinat Narrows, nightly campfires, the sea caves at Owens Point, hiking the rock shelf at low tide, the great





meals we had at Moniques and Nitinat, the amazing geology all along the trail but especially on the rock shelf, visiting the lighthouses at Carmanah where we got to talk with the keeper and at Pachena Point, the great sunset and rainbow



at Tsusiat Falls, many whale sightings, taking the cable car across the Klanawa River, the long suspension bridge at Logan creek, and yes even the ladders (except for the 1st one at the Gordon River trailhead, that was nasty) and of course being able to hike with a great bunch of people

some of whom met for the first time on this hike.

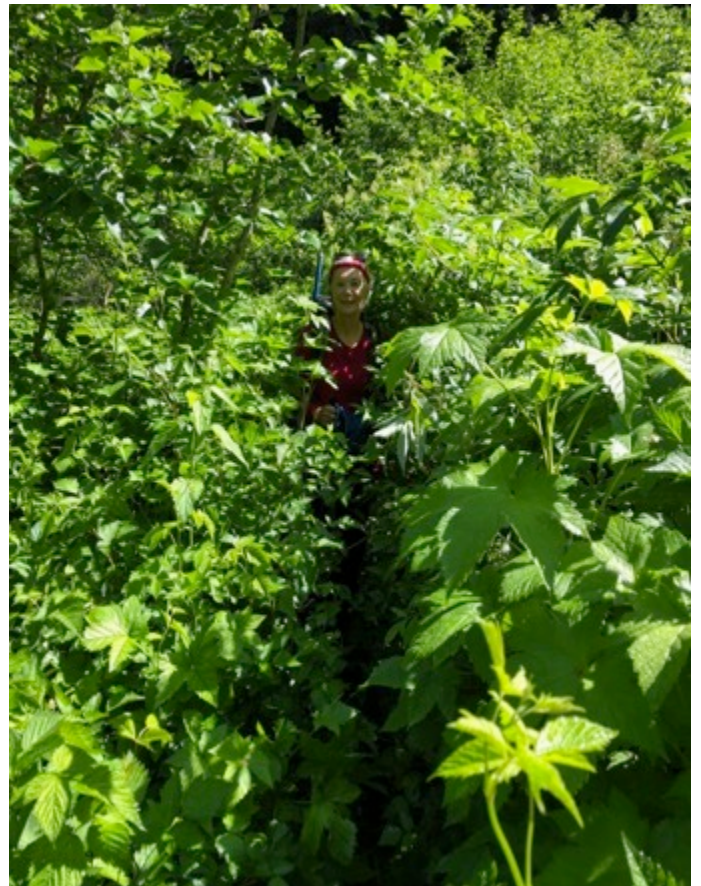
I would like to thank Bill & Paige Weismiller, Krista & Don McLellan, Moira Garside, Sue Lawrence, Tara Peet and Stuart Wood for making this a very enjoyable trip.



- John McLellan



David, Ross and I headed up to do Mt. Webb. David had never done it. It was a good hike up to the lake, however the clearing was wildly overgrown and nearer the lake the trail was muddy. We tried to have lunch at the end of the lake, but the mosquitoes were swarming, literally thousands of the landed on us. I was hoping there would still be some snow but there were only small patches very high. We foolishly decided to try to go up the rocks to reach the col. Not a smart move as I knew there was a summer trail, just didn't know what condition it was in.





## SLESSE PROPELLER CAIRN – JULY 3

Fifteen hikers posed on the log bridge that wouldn't be there today without Harry Waldron's spearheading this project. We had the honor of having him with us on this hike after a 2-year absence. The new trail they built along with the VOC, alleviates having to drive on a very rocky stretch of FSR and having to climb uphill at the end of a longer hike.



So up we went, got to a steep narrow gully that looked passable. Ross hasn't hiked much and wasn't comfortable doing it so he went back down to the tent he'd set up at the lake for his overnigher. David and I scrambled up the gully on all fours and reached a dead end. No way to go up - a headwall no way to go or across, - steep cliff. We did not want to down climb the gully, so had to get into the trees at the edge of the gully and holding branches bum slid our way down. We got to the tent, had some lunch. David checked his GPS and found we had gotten to less than a hundred m. from the col. We then thought we had time to go up the summer trail...we only climbed a few meters up when it became apparent it was not going to happen that day, we were bagged. Spirit was there but body not. We left Ross and hiked back down. A good day despite not reaching the summit of Webb. Another time!



Three 4X4s with 16 passengers parked at the new trailhead at 8:15am, excited to try out the new trail and hopeful that we'd maybe see some sun at the propeller cairn. The trail had a fine set of steps and three new log bridges. It took us only 15 minutes to get to the old trail. Then over the log bridge, up the steep slope to another set of stairs before getting onto a trail on an overgrown FSR that led to the memorial plaque.



- David Biehn, Ross ??, Judy Pasemko



We had to watch out for numerous sinkholes. Just over 6 km in, the road stopped. That's when the trail became steeper, gaining 250m in 1.5 km. It wound through beautiful forest; the path lined with white Bunchberry and Clintonias. Unfortunately we did not get views of Slesse through the tall trees. Cloud hung low on the mountain and into the valley to our right.



By 11:30am we were at the propeller cairn. We ventured onto the smooth rock carved out by glaciers, which led us to a melting glacier. It was fun exploring the odd formations of car-sized ice chunks. Some had a blue tinge and one looked like a large whale's fins while another looked like a face. After an hour we gave up on the cloud lifting off of Slesse's very vertical black granite slopes and headed back down. But our lingering over lunch paid off because when we got back to the memorial plaque, the clouds were breaking up and the sun was out. We sat and watched as more and more of Slesse was revealed. A bit farther down and we could also see most of the Rexford Range.

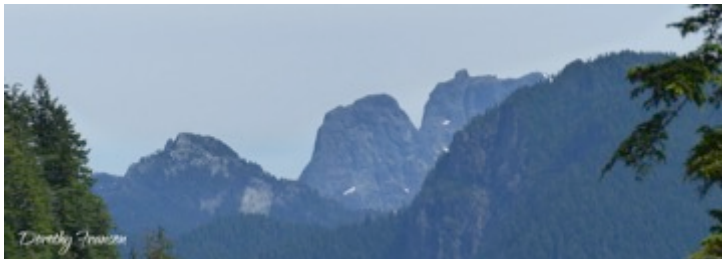


By 3:40 we were on the road. Five ladies who had walked all the way from Chilliwack Lake Rd. to the Rexford trailhead and were walking back again, piled into the back of Case's pickup. They still smiled, despite the bumpy ride. Nine of us met Cal F at the Jolly Miller pub for dinner. Thanks Glen for driving and Harry and the maintenance team who did so much work on the trail.

Stats: 16.9 km / 1110m gain / 1600m high / 6 hours MT

Along for this wonderful day were: Sue A, Terry B, Heather B, Christine C, Johnny G, Janice H, Irene H, Joe K, John Laf, Barclay M, Glen R, Harry W, Mark W, Lori Y + Case & **Joce T**

## EVANS PEAK – JULY 8



A small group of three headed to Evans Peak on Tuesday, July 8th. We parked at the West canyon Parking lot and then did a short walk on the road walking across the bridge to the



Menzies Creek Trail . The Viewpoint Trail is not well marked on the signage board however we didn't get lost, make a wrong turn or have to back track.

The climb is relentless as you past though old growth forest and ferns. The trail is well marked and defined however muddy in a lot of places, steep, rocky and rooty. You do come to one fairly large one area where you get glimpses of Aloutte lake and Evans Peak. The trail continues onward and upwards.

Ingrid and I decided not to summit (tho we were close) this time as the rest of the summer hiking adventures await us. Cindy being the quicker hiker did summit and commented it was wet slippery rock and of course muddy!

All in all it was a good day in the forested mountain. I tracked using "Map My Hike" and the stats were 9.02 km and 951 m elve gain without summitting.

- **Dorothy Franson**

## DELLA FALLS – JULY 9-11



Della Falls is the highest waterfall in Canada, with a vertical drop of 440m. Even so, it remains pleasantly remote. Why? Probably because it's only accessible by boat. It's located in Strathcona PP, not far from Port Alberni. In 1899 prospector and trapper, Joe Drinkwater discovered the falls. He built the trail to the falls via Drinkwater Creek. Evidence of his gold mining operation can be seen along the trail and in the campsites.





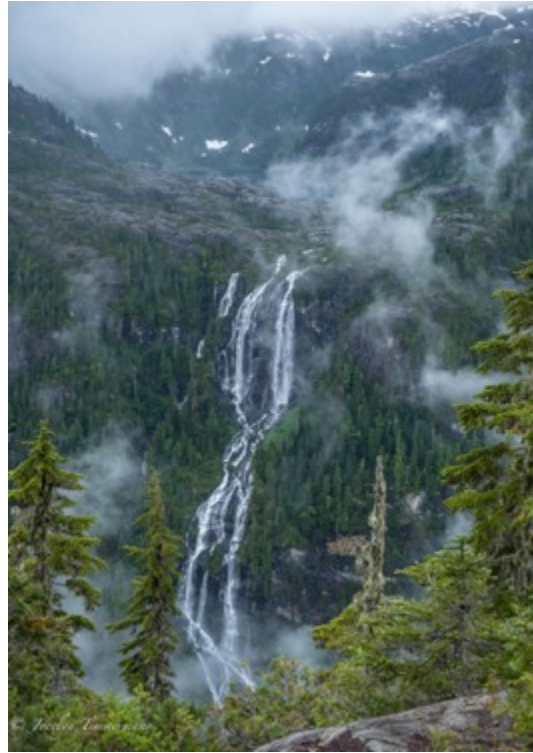
Day 1: We spent our first night at Sproat Lake campground, having come from four different directions. Margaret had come all the way from Alaska. The next morning we were at the boat launch (8 km from the campsite) at 8:00am. This involved a 33 km boat ride on Great Central Lake. By 9:00am we were on our way, through mosquito territory on a rail grade trail interrupted by creek washouts so we had to cautiously cross over broken log bridges.



Margaret campsite (how fitting a name) was the halfway point. Just past it was a lovely long bridge, which led us over the jade green waters of Drinkwater Creek. Next we did a cable car crossing, which involved a lot of muscle power. And then came a sketchy boulder section right beside the river, just past the Wilderness campsite. Thankfully it was



Well flagged. It was with relief that we got to Della Falls campsite where we able to take the load off of our backs. With a forecast of rain, we wasted no time in setting up our tents.



Day 2: And rain it did. All night and all morning. As soon as it stopped at 1:30pm we crawled out from under Margaret's tarp and walked the half km to the base of the falls. We still ended up getting soaking wet from the wet brush. A bit earlier Rob

was scouting around and came almost face to face with a black bear! With all the berries around the campsites, he was not interested in us (or used to humans). We actually ended up watching him eat berries for about 20 minutes the next morning from a short distance of about 30'!



Back at camp three of us decided to go up to Love Lake yet. The trail made broad switchbacks upwards. The high viewpoint was looking down on the top of the falls and on Della Lake. Through a meadow dotted with pink heathers and gold watered tarns and we were looking down on Love Lake. It's nestled in a bowl with the backdrop of Septimus Mt. There's a side trail leading there. We soaked up the view but not for long. We wanted to back be at camp before dark. It was so nice to sit by a warm fire that Case had prepared from wet wood.





Day 3: Our sleeping bags were still dry but that's about it. So when we got down to the campsite at the trailhead it was great to hang out our wet bedding and tents along the railing by the dock. And it was great to jump in the warm lake waters and then lay spread-eagle on the gently bobbing dock to dry in the sun. The next morning Chris came in his boat and dropped off more hikers and brought us back.

Many thanks to Margaret for organizing this adventure.

Stats: 15.5 km to Della Falls camp / 600m gain

to Love Lake: 6 km return / 650m gain

Participants: Robert E, April G, Case & Joce T (reporter + pics) + **Margaret T**

## CAPILANO PACIFIC TRAIL - JULY 13



Our hike began on the shores where the Capilano River enters Burrard Inlet across from Stanley Park. The first kilometer or so was walking on the trail that led us behind Park Royal Shopping Mall alongside the river. Soon we were in the old growth forest.

What really impressed me was this canyon within minutes

from downtown Vancouver could be so forest quiet. A truly respite break from the din of the city and urban sprawl of the north shore. Even with the many hikers and joggers we met all of us Steven, Ted, Lynn and yours truly enjoyed the beauty of the calming voices of forest and river. Thanks Ted for the nice pics.



On our way to Cleveland Dam and lake we trekked the Capilano trail crossing many bridges connecting with the Shinlgebolt trail and then we were at the dam. About 2 hours and 7.5 km from our start in Ambleside Park. Here we enjoyed lunch.



Returning via another trail on the east side of the river later connecting with the Coho Loop trail. Shortly we again crossed the river and continued back on the Capilano trail on our return to Ambleside.

We chose a good coffee shop nearby for good goodies and liquids. On the way home we saw one garbage truck on fire and later a recently burned out SUV with a fire truck blocking the right lane on the freeway. Yes, traffic was very slow.

- **Dave Ortis**



## HEATHER MEADOWS - JULY 20



Man did I ever goof up! I mean I really goofed up about getting a group shot by letting the opportunity pass thinking I would get one during or end of the hike. Didn't happen. The 16 of us spread out along the Heather trail to the top of First Brother.



Back together again at the lower parking lot except me. I was busy up the road. When I returned to the lot many had already left, understandably so. It was late and time to head home. Not even time for refreshment stop in Hope. I submitted two group shots, not of everyone, each taken by Eileen and Ted. Thanks guys!



I requested of Jocelyn to include the group shots in my report and two scenery pictures also taken by Eileen and

Ted. I know this was an unusual request. To allow room for the pictures I kept my report short.



I will mention the mosquitos were on steroids but the flowers were singing their beauty and praise even under cloudy skies.

- Dave Ortis

## ELK/THURSTON/MERCER – JULY 24

Enthusiasm and great expectations started our cloudy socked in day as were completing a Quest for 10, with the promise of sunny skies (hahahah).

We summited Elk and Thurston in the clouds, we were starting soggy as the trees and foliage shared their rain droplets with us from the rain the night before.



The trail from Thurston summit to the logging road that takes you to Mercer is descending most of the way thru dense foliage at times, being careful not to slip on the many roots. Lots of new growth with the vibrant colors, white rhodos was so pretty to see.

Getting to the logging road was our goal for a lunch break as were looking forward to not getting any wetter and a chance to dry out a bit.

Upon reaching the logging road, a fellow hiker started having problems; hungry/nauseous/cold/shaking/pale etc. Having a long break, drinking /trying to eat/ adding layers and not improving the decision was made to split into 2 groups, with two going back on the trail and calling for help and the other



4 to head down the road using the maps and tracking apps they had.

Cell calls made for help/help coming/forestry roads not well marked/search and rescue being called/hikers found/search and rescue called off made for more of an adventure that any of us want to go through again.

A huge thanks to the RCMP and Search and Rescue though in the end their assistance wasn't needed.

So glad we were able to keep our emotions in check and panic did not set in. We are all fairly well prepared with "extras" and head lamps, with members in the group each taking an active role in the whole process which made a successful, positive outcome The good news is everyone made it home safely though quite tired and emotionally drained, the hiker who had issues did improve quite a bit and is feeling well. – **Dorothy F**

## MOUNT MERCER

At the very beginning it was a normal hike.

Six women together no problems in sight.

Up the trail we went and soon summited Elk,

But the mist was still cool at that elevation.

With no views to take pictures we all pressed on,

Hoping the weather would lift up. in the far  
beyond.

The Thurston cairn was found next, in an hour or  
so.

One more mountain to climb and then down we  
would go.

The brush soon closed in making us dripping and  
wet,

Even Mossy and Ocho our faithful hiking pets.

Although a small snack we had much earlier,

Our stomachs were growling making the mountain  
more surly.

By the time the trail opened up to the road,  
Lori was shaking violently, she was so cold.  
Hyperthermia, the beast had come silent and quick,  
All the women together found a sure fix.

They wrapped her all up as the best that they  
could,

And called off the hike as they knew they should.

Two of the friends would hike back for help and  
to call,

As the beast could kill quickly or hopefully not at  
all.

As time marched on the four began to walk,  
But two miles the wrong way made us sad and  
balk.

A look at the map and the device in hand,  
Had us going back and down to the valley land.

Many hours had passed by but now we're in good  
spirits,

We were headed past Mercer but regretfully no  
summit.

We finally flagged down a truck with a young  
man in it,

He offered a ride and we were quick to accept it.

But as we mounted the Nissan gray steed,  
Our friend Brian arrived right then, yes indeed.  
For hours he'd looked up and down all the roads,  
Only to find us right there as the sun turned red-  
gold.

The moral of this story was talked about much,  
There are things out there that are dangers and  
such.

Our leaders kept level heads and all of the group,



We had experience, and knowledge and planned a good route.

So as you go out in the mountains be aware,  
They are beautiful and ugly and on my life I will swear,

If we had not known what to do and when,  
Things could have been different...so different...then!

Carry a map, a device even both.

The ten essentials are a must I say on oath.

Go with some friends it's so much better,

And don't forget to check the mountain weather!

Thanks for your amazing care.

Dorothy, Terry, Anita, Ingrid and Cathy

From Lori Bodkin



To beat the crowds, secure parking and enjoy cool morning hiking we headed out early after phone alarms went off, everyone getting ready with coffee, fast breakfasts and packing snacks for the day. We were generally on the trail by 7:30 am. Amongst the first on the trail also meant a better chance of seeing wildlife.

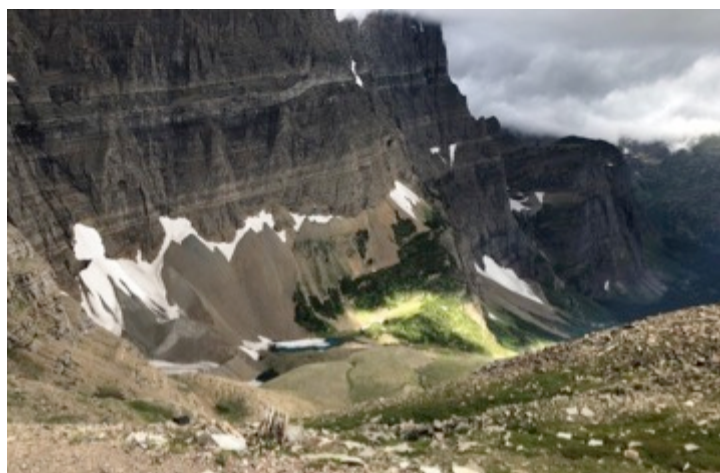


Starting BIG we hiked the Highline Trail along the Garden Wall to Granite Park chalet, down to the loop along the Going to the Sun Road 11 miles, 18 kms. A narrow ledge, 6 to 8 feet wide, crosses the cliffs far above the road with a cable for emotional support and then we were in meadows, traversing streams from melting snows above us and off to

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK, MONTANA:

JULY 21 - 29

Once again, GNP did not disappoint and so happy to create new memories of this special place. This week was the second half of the trip (Sawtooth led by John McLellan was first half). Eleven club members were offered outstanding vistas, roaring waterfalls (one right over the trail on a hot day!), an explosion of wildflowers around every turn, wild animals (yes, we encountered the top of the food chain: at least a couple grizzlies!), vast glacier carved valleys and of course several of the 26 glaciers remaining in the park. This will be a trip to remember for sure.







our rendezvous with Grinnell Glacier Overlook (this spur off the trail climbs 1000 feet in 0.8 of a mile!). The overlook gave us an outstanding look at the Glacier 1000 feet below us as we stood on the Continental Divide.



Next hike we woke up to strong winds coming through the St Mary valley on the east side of the park. Ignoring them we headed out to Piegan Pass 9 miles, 14 kms. The winds strengthened as we got up into the alpine and after traversing meadows, open talus slopes up to the pass we lunched in the shelter of a rock outcropping with some of us continuing briefly on for a look down the valley far below (elevation here 7,570 feet).



Two of our group decided enough with the winds and went on to Logan Pass and hiked behind the visitor center, which

is frequented by those snowy mountain goats. The rest of us went up Siyeh Pass, 5 miles, 8 kms, another trail off Piegan, and now the wind was continuously sandblasting legs and faces and several of us crouched down to get our balance or just rest without being knocked over. We made it to the top and thankfully got some reprieve from a rock face that made a handy snack/rest stop. There was no way we could do the loop as the wind was too strong so it will have to wait until another trip! Elevation 7,750 feet. I am certain any wind on most hikes will be considered a light breeze compared to the ferocious blasts we had here! Tons of FUN!



Next hike we broke off into two groups: one hiked to Iceberg Lake and the other to Ptarmigan Tunnel and wrapped up with Iceberg Lake. True to its name the lake had a few icebergs floating around in its blue green bowl of glacial water surrounded by high peaks and fantastic wildflower meadows (9.4 miles or 15 kms.)

Ptarmigan Tunnel was 7200 feet (2195 meters) and 11.2 miles or 18 kms. I did not go on this hike and am assuming it was pretty easy going (LOL).



Saving the best (?) to last we hiked Grinnell Glacier trail to see a glacier up close and personal. Crevasses, moraines, moats, startling blue ice greet you at the end of this spectacular hike. Some of the group jumped over the river of icy water coming off the lake to more closely experience this most popular glacier (recall we had seen it looking down from the Grinnell Overlook a couple of days previous to this hike). 11 miles, 17.6 kms.

Three of us still had time to hike the Two Medicine area of





the park on the last day of the trip (why pack up when you can hike?) and chose an easy 4 miler along St. Mary Lake and ending at a beautiful gorge and extreme waterfall.



A touristy day was followed by Scenic Point trail (6.2 miles, 9.9 kms) an inappropriately named hike as the WHOLE hike is scenic right up to the top. Mountain range upon range, a 17 plus herd of bighorn sheep resting and grazing on the meadow, wind twisted trees, 360 degree views and the Great Plains of Montana far below made this a great way to wrap up a fantastic adventure.



TOTAL MILES/KMS. TREKKED: 84 miles / 142 kms plus or minus with another side trip by the "Dream Team" (Hidden Lake?)

#### Highlights:

- No car mirrors were damaged on the Going to the Sun's NARROW road.
- The blasts of wind at Piegan and especially Siyeh Pass were full trekking pole strength! Dave held out his trekking pole and the wind took it perpendicular to the ground. Nostrils were held shut and hand signals were the preferred way to communicate! People's outfits made them look like squirrel jumpers! Only one casualty: Grant's hat went ripping by, over the pass and on its way to Alberta! Cindy's hat turned inside out by the wind!
- Jumping over Grinnell Glacier's river (I heard about this!)
- Making a BIG circle around the propane campfire we had every night at John and Jerry's bar with wine and other libations, talk of the day, laughs, stories, gear comparisons, food preferences, jokes, where are we going tomorrow questions.
- Grizzly, herd of bighorn sheep, deer, elk, moose, mountain goats, marmots, fox, skunk (around the tent!), snake, ground squirrel, bison (near Two Medicine) pine grosbeak.
- Sighting a grizzly ON the hiking trail from Ice Berg Lake; yes we gave him/her right of way (never saw kids' eyes go so big when we announced it! Good eyes, Irene!
- Hot tub and pool at the KOA in East Glacier to soothe tired tootsies
- Impromptu dinner at the Many Glacier hotel (one of the many historic hotels in the park)
- Enjoying a charcoal BBQ at your campsite: nice. Borrowing someone's grill to cook on because you forgot yours: priceless! You're welcome Dave! It's cleaner than when I lent it to you (thanks Grant!)
- Seeing the sun light up the mountains each morning.



This trip was made stellar with the good fellowship of John McL, Jerry U, Maurice D, Deb H, Dave B, Cindy W, Irene H, Mary Ann D, Grant A and Alan S.

- **Christine Camilleri**



## HEATHER / DEWDNEY TRAIL 4-DAY BACKPACK – JULY 30 – AUG. 2

The young British engineer, Edgar Dewdney who happened to have married the sister of Terry's great great grandmother, built the Dewdney Trail in 1860-61. It led over the mountains to Princeton and served for 25 years as a vital route to the coast. It was our intent to go explore it...

Timing couldn't have been better, with the alpine flowers being at their peak. All the colors of the rainbow and more lit up the Heather Meadows. West of Nicoman Lake the trail became less defined, especially in the meadows. Thankfully there were ample Fat Dog race markers along the way. This 120-mile race starts next weekend in Cathedral PP and ends at Lightening Lake. It's considered one of the world's top 9 toughest ultra-marathons.



Day 1: With 30–40 lbs. on our backs, we started out on a sunny day from the Blackwall Peak parking lot. Once we got down to Buckhorn camp we knew all too well that the next stretch would be a steady climb. It being mid-week, we ran into 4 groups of people, all of whom we knew. But after Kicking Horse camp, 3.5 km past the turn off to the First Brother, there was not a soul on the trail. We didn't mind. Other than the odd airplane, there was no noise nor light pollution. Just the sounds of the wind, birds & occasional marmot.



Stats: 13 km / 432m gain



Day 2: With the Three Brothers behind us, we continued on the Heather Trail. We were now on uncharted territory. Exciting! We didn't think the vast array of wildflowers could become denser, but it did until Nicoman Lake. After a short steep descent, we were at the lake where there's a small cabin. We saw several small trout jumping.



After lunch we continued on the Nicoman Lake trail. There was more evidence of animals (bear, cougar & deer) than



humans, seeing the footprints in the muddy sections. In the open meadows we were thankful for the Fat Dog Race florescent markers, because the grass had grown in on to the narrow footpath. We were confused when we got to what looked like an intersection with a sign saying "Hope Pass" and an arrow pointing to the left. Usually the signs are at the intersections. But this one was not and it was angled too much to the left. We stayed on the Nicoman Lake Trail and ended up setting up camp in a meadow. Other than the mosquitoes, it was such a pretty spot by a picturesque tarn. Once Dave studied the map a bit more, he was confident as to where we were.

Stats: 18 km / 455 m gain



Day 3: It was only 2 km to the Hope Pass trail where we had originally planned to set up camp. There we went right but just for a short piece, to the Dewdney trail junction where we turned left. One km on that trail and we got onto the Whipshaw Rd. Now we were in wide-open meadows with views of Outram, Snass & Dewdney Mtns in the distance. There were fields of red Indian Paintbrush. Past the playground for the 4x4ers, we soon were at Paddy's Pond. Lunch and then off the road and back onto the Dewdney Trail. Many mushrooms dotted the forest floor, some as big as a saucer.



At Hubbard Creek we had to take our shoes off to cross over. The frigid water was thigh deep and took our breath



away. Crossing the Tulameen River just before the Whatcom Trail junction was easier. It was a welcome sight when we approached the Tulameen horse camp. No one was there and the ranger cabin was locked up. But we got to use the porch, which had lovely benches to sit on. And the outhouse even had toilet paper! There was also a very clear water spring so we didn't have to filter our water. And to top things off, a beautiful view of Snass.Mt.



Stats: 20 km / 275m gain

Day 4: The forecast called for showers, not a steady torrent of rain. If we'd have jumped in a lake we'd have been just as wet as we got this day. This meant moving nonstop so as to







keep from getting hypothermia. And then when the rain let up, we had to push through overgrown sopping wet brush that was loaded with stinging nettles. Dave & I had shorts on. Our legs kept buzzing for the rest of the day.

No stopping to check out Snass Camp at the top of the Punch Bowl loop and junction of the Whatcom / Dewdney trails. No race markers on the Dewdney trail portion of the loop. I'd say at least 4 km of shoulder high brush covered the trail in the valley lined with talus slopes that followed the Snass Creek. There were now fresh horseshoe prints and poop on the trail but only once did we see bear scat.



As we neared the end of the valley and entered the forest there was a huge wash out. The sun came out momentarily and it felt soooo good. But then we had to cross over & under 3 large trees. Try balancing on a smooth wet log & crawling on all fours in the mud with a heavy wet backpack on. Not for the faint of heart.

About a half km north of Dry Lake the brush had been cut back. Dry Lake was dry. We ran into one runner, practicing for the race. And then we were at the parking lot. All we could think of was stripping off our wet clothes and boots and going to get a big fat burger and warm fries at the

Manning Park Lodge. And so we did. We were too cold for beer so we toasted our mugs of coffee & tea to an amazing adventure, exploring 66 km of the remote backcountry of Manning PP.



Stats: 15 km / 135m gain

A big thanks to Dave Walton who came from Keremeos to help organize and lead this trek.



Participants were: Terry B, Tammy W, **Joce T + Dave W**



Masthead: Manning Park Heather Trail



## 2019 C.O.C MULTI DAY TRIPS

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

LEADER: RON DART @ [RDART@SHAW.CA](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto: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](mailto:GWELU@TELUS.NET)

ACCOMD: WILDERNESS TENTING, 8 PEOPLE MAX

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

LEADER: RON DART @ [RDART@SHAW.CA](mailto: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](http://www.valhallapure.com) (club sponsor), [www.backpacker.com](http://www.backpacker.com) and [www.mec.ca](http://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: <a href="mailto:calfrancis@gmail.com">calfrancis@gmail.com</a>

**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	<a href="mailto:orrke@shaw.ca">orrke@shaw.ca</a>
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Club Trip Email	For trips and announcements to be forwarded to all members:	<a href="mailto:chilliwackoutdoorclub@googlegroups.com">chilliwackoutdoorclub@googlegroups.com</a> Note: also you can post in Facebook: Chilliwack Outdoor Club Group
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