



Upcoming Events:



RSVPs Needed for Post Picnic

at Gabriel Park on Monday the 8th. This is a special General Meeting where each student brings a dish (side dish, dessert, or salad) to share with the rest of the post. In addition to the brought dishes there will be pulled pork sandwiches and a vegetarian alternative for the main entrée.

-Saturday August 20th Car Wash at the Hilltop Shell:

We all have a vitamin D deficiency so lets meet up at 11am and soak up some sun while raising money for the Post at a lovely Post Carwash.

-Thursday August 11th Volunteering with CHAP:

Come and work with the Children's Healing Art Project. We will most likely help clean up the workshop. This will be a fun day helping out a great program with Post friends.

Notices and Upcoming Trips:

Voting for the Explorer of the Year and the Most Inspirational Climber of the Year will be held at the picnic meeting.

The Explorer of the Year is someone who has made the most significant contribution to the goals of the Post during the year. The goals of the Post are:

- To learn group living skills
- To learn mountaineering and rock climbing skills
- To foster personal growth and self awareness
- To have fun

The Most Inspirational Explorer is someone who has inspired other Post members and helped them reach their goals and understand the goals of the Post in general.

Do you want to be a leader?

The Nominations and Declarations for Steering Committee have begun. If you would like to fulfill one of the many leadership roles in the Post please email FreedmanE@catlin.edu. The deadline is August 9th. Even if you are currently on the steering committee you should contact Eli if you want to be on it again – otherwise he will assume you do not want to be. In addition to those who ask to run for a position a nominating committee will also nominate students for positions. Elections will be held at the September meeting. The Positions are listed and described below:

President: Organizes meetings, represents the Post in public

VP: aids President in duties and fills in their absence

Treasurer: Keeps track of funds

Secretary: Takes notes at Steering committee meetings and sends them out

Program Director: Plan Post events, meetings and trips

Newsletter Editor: Writes and sends out monthly newsletter

Community Outreach: Recruits new Post Members

Fundraising: Plans monthly fundraiser

Hiking coordinator: Plans conditioning hikes

Service Projects: Plans monthly service project

Outings Coordinator: Helps plan longer trips

Matrix keeper: Organizes Post Member information
 Gear Czar: Keeps track of Post gear
 Webmaster: Maintains Post Website
 Climbing Colonel: Organizes Rock Gym Nights
 Associate Members: Attend Steering Committee meetings

August 13th-14th Survival Skills Trip –

with Richard: A great time to be had going off-trail and getting lost in the woods and discovering how to use all that 10-essential stuff you're supposed to have in your pack. Do you know about your "internal battery"? How about finding directions using your arm strength? Much fun and adventure will be had - Your friends are definitely going, and you should too! Sign up on MONDAY or send Richard an email.

Canada Trip Report:

Week One By Brandon Wilson

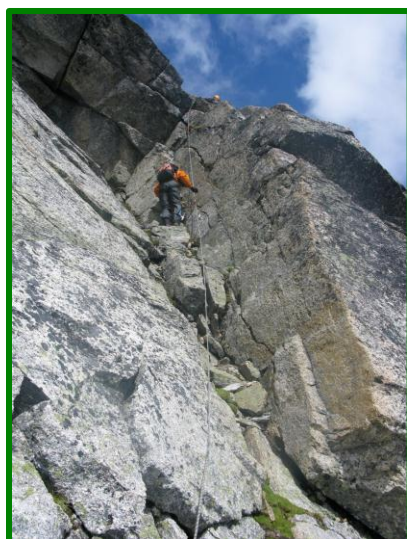
We met at Peter Green's house at the early hour of five fifty am. With cloudy skies overhead we loaded up the van and made our way east up the Gorge then north to Spokane. From there we went through Coeur D'Alene then north through Bonner County and across the border to Canada. Once across the border we made our way to the headwaters of the Columbia River in the Columbia Mountains. That night we made camp in the rain at what was to be our helipad for the next day. The following morning was full of frantic last minute packing as we scrambled to get the tents packed away and put all of our gear into organized piles for the arrival of the helicopter. Once the helicopter did arrive and the pilot gave our group a safety talk. We then flew to our base camp at Houston Lake. Once we had set up camp we set off to climb Typee and Forecastle. We made our way over avalanche debris and up a moraine. We hiked to the beginning of the glacier where we roped up and made our way to the base of Typee. Upon our arrival at the base of Typee we looked left and realized that the west side of Fourcastle is completely un-climbable for our group. We then proceeded up a snowfinger and traversed a scree face to get on to the east ridge of Typee. From there we crossed a knife edged ridge then down into a notch and up low fifth class rock to the summit of Typee. After eating summit tarts and taking pictures we began our descent. From the scree we more or less boot-skied the whole way down then hiked back across the avalanche debris bas to camp. At around 10PM the rain started with a thunderstorm that would last most of the night.

The next morning we awoke to cloudy skies and made our way up Houston Pass to attempt Mt. Faffner. When we



reached the top of the pass we were greeted with dark grey clouds off in the distance, heading straight towards us. We made the choice to continue onto the glacier. We then crossed the glacier and went up a steep snow chute that put us onto a high snowfield that would take us to the ridge and from there we would scramble to the summit on fixed lines. But by the time we made it to the high snowfield the weather had moved in and we were socked in with clouds and getting soaked in rain. At that point we all decided to turn around. After a long descent of the snow chute and a quick traverse of the glacier we arrived at the pass. From there we boot-skied down to the bottom and walked back to camp for a siesta. It proceeded to rain for the next two days on and off before finally clearing up on Wednesday night. We filled our time with a lot of eating, playing games, reading, sleeping. We even moved an iceberg in the lake. We put about 7 ice axes and pickets into it; then we tied a rope around all of them and turned them into one huge equalized anchor. We used a C-pulley system to pull the iceberg toward us. Some members of the trip said it was their greatest accomplishment to date.

Thursday we woke up to rain unfortunately. But by nine o'clock it had cleared off and Peter made the announcement that we were climbing the south ridge of Forecastle. We scampered across the debris yet again and climbed up to the base of the ridge. A short



snow pitch put us at the base of two pitches worth of beautiful granite. From there it was a long walk on snow to the summit. By the time I reached the top of the rock it was snowing. Paul led the long walk to the summit. But by the time we topped out the sun was coming through the clouds and we could see Moby Dick and Proteus off to the west. We then raced down the mountain back to the rock. There, Paul suggested to Peter that we eat lunch, Peter rejected the idea saying that there would be thunder and lightning soon. As soon as he said that an extremely loud blast of thunder sounded all around us; we then proceeded to frantically scramble for cover. We then made a lightning fast descent of the face and walked back to camp. The next day we woke up to rain yet again and sat around camp for a while before hiking up to the pass to attempt Proteus. However the pass and everything above it was socked in with clouds so we made the decision to not try and navigate the

glacier in the fog. But we did decide to leave a cache with most of our ropes, pickets, and wands so that we could attempt it on Saturday. We then returned to camp and went on a five-hour siesta that felt much deserved.

The next day we woke up to the typical rain in the morning with it clearing a bit after breakfast. Never the less the pass remained socked in. We split into two groups for the day's activities. One group would go down to a waterfall where they would practice rappelling and prussiking, The other group would attempt to scout out Billy Budd which loomed across the lake from our camp. While the waterfall group got soaked. The Scout team that consisted of Scott, Paul, Alex, and I made our way up the pass to get some gear for our mission. We then traversed over to the base of Billy Budd and began our ascent up a couloir, which put us onto a snowfield that ended at a rock step that put us onto a much higher snowfield that landed us on a ridge over looking our now much smaller camp. We debated the possibilities of summiting or not but ultimately that if we tried to

summit we would get back to camp much past dark and because we were to fly out the next day that was not an option. So we sat on the ridge for about twenty minutes eating sour patch kids and coconut cookies and taking pictures. We then flew down the mountain and returned back to camp in much less than two hours time. The next day we flew out as group two flew in and we exchanged short greetings with them as our trip ended theirs began. Our drive home was long but fun with a short stop to eat lunch before crossing the border and a bit of a longer one in Spokane at Harrison's Grandmother's house to have dinner. We ultimately arrived in Portland at the reasonable hour of eleven thirty PM. Kudos to Scott for driving all the way back. Although the weather did not cooperate with us on this trip we made the best of what we had and still had an extremely fun week in Canada.

Week Two by Talbot Andrews

After two full days of driving and two nights of sleeping in our van, our second group of the Canada trip got on the helicopter and flew into the battle range, where we saw the first group. Hugs were exchanged, hellos and goodbyes were shared, and after just a few moments group two found ourselves alone in the mountains, strapping on boots and gaiters to begin our first ascent. We decided to attempt the tallest mountain in the range, Proteus, and its neighbor, Harpoon.

We hiked the hour and a half hike up to Houston Pass, the first of many ascents, and roped up at the base of Proteus. The climb up the snow field towards the summit was long, frightening, and completely exciting, for both those who had never experienced this type of climbing and those who had. The weather was perfect. After several hours we found ourselves at the base of a rock pitch, and soon after that we enjoyed our first summit in cloudless weather, surrounded by mountain peaks. We then left the summit and hiked across a snow field and on top of a smaller summit, Harpoon, where we enjoyed another glorious view but also noted the sun



was getting near setting so we quickly headed back towards base camp.

The next few days did not have the same glorious weather, but that didn't stop us from attempting several other peaks. We attempted Billy Budd four times over the coming days, turned around twice by weather and once by moderately unstable rock conditions. We also attempted Moby Dick, our first time on the trip using crampons to cross the glacier, but were once again turned around by weather. Instead of descending, however, we moved to another peak. We summited Forecastle, our third peak, later that

afternoon.

We enjoyed two rest days, one forced by weather where we played cards for hours and sang songs in camp, and one chosen rest day which included more structured activities. We

learned more about placing pickets and pulleys, had a scavenger hunt, and a couple of us climbed on a glacier that floated in the middle of our lake.

On our final day we awoke at 5 in the morning to beautiful weather, and decided to attempt Billy Budd for a fourth and final time. After several hours of determining our route and climbing up 3rd class rock, scree, and a heather pitch, we placed an American Flag with all our names on it at our summit (several hundred feet west of the true summit), making it our fourth successful peak of the trip. It was the perfect accomplishment to book end our adventures in the mountains.

On the drive home we stopped to visit the Radium Hot Springs, and then in Spokane to stay with Mike Poutiatine. We ate an insane amount of ribs, played some basketball, and stayed up much too late watching Harry and Maude as well as Mulan. On August 1st we returned to Portland exhausted, accomplished, and significantly closer to our group members than when we departed. Personally, this was the best post trip I have ever done, and hope to participate in the future.