



Mount Saskatchewan Centennial Expedition

Slide Show by Steve McCartney

Tuesday, January 10, 2006, 7 p.m.

Saskatoon Public Library Auditorium—Downtown Branch

Inside this issue:

| | |
|------------------------------|----|
| Upcoming Events | 2 |
| Sask Summit 2005 | 2 |
| From a Child's Perspective | 8 |
| North Face Leadership Course | 9 |
| Election Time | 11 |
| Section Business | 11 |

Thanks! **12**

Section Executive Listing **12**

Special points of interest:

- Banff Mountain Film Festival World Tour, January 17, 2006, Saskatoon, SK
- Mt. SK slide shows!

Upcoming Events

NEW!!! Monthly slide show nights — first Thursday of the month! Time to get together with other Section members, visit and tell tall climbing tales! Many thanks to *Craig Nichol*, ACC member recently transplanted to Saskatoon from Kelowna, for organizing this! What a great opportunity for new or potential members to come and meet other members and see first hand what the club is all about! Thanks to *Dave McCormick* who, at the first slide night in October, showed slides from his recent Yukon expedition and other summer activities; and to *Ivan Hitchings* who did a “short version” of slides from the Sask Summit 2005 expedition in November.

The December slide show night will be replaced by another social event — our annual **potluck Christmas party! Saturday, December 3, 6:30 p.m. at the McCormick residence at 3310 Dieppe Street.** Bring your “mountain thinking cap” because you just never know what games will be dreamed up this year!

NEW!!! Monthly climbing nights — third Monday of the month! Time to get together with other Section members and flash your way to the top of a few routes at Vic’s Vertical Walls. The next (and first) one is *Monday, November 21, 2005, 7:00 p.m.*

January 10, 2006 — The “long version” of slides from the Sask Summit 2005 expedition will be shown by Steve McCartney, 7:00 p.m. in the auditorium at the downtown branch of the Saskatoon Public Library .

Tuesday, January 17, 2006, 7:00 p.m. — The Banff Mountain Film Festival World Tour returns to Saskatoon’s Centennial Auditorium!

Monday, May 1, 2006, 7:00 — The Banff Mountain Film Festival World Tour returns to Regina’s Royal Saskatchewan Museum Theatre.

Sask Summit 2005

By Steve McCartney

It was 1914, some say, when Ernest Shackleton placed an ad in a London newspaper seeking recruits for the Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition which read:

"MEN WANTED: FOR HAZARDOUS JOURNEY. SMALL WAGES, BITTER COLD, LONG MONTHS OF COMPLETE DARKNESS, CONSTANT DANGER, SAFE RETURN DOUBTFUL. HONOUR AND RECOGNITION IN CASE OF SUCCESS. SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON"

While 28 men were ultimately selected for this epic voyage, the fact that anyone applied seems ludicrous to most. If you are one of those people then read no more. However, if adventure is what you seek then read on and consider the following:

"CLIMBERS WANTED: FOR HAZARDOUS JOURNEY. NO WAGES, ONLY EXPENSES, HARSH UNPREDICTABLE WEATHER, LONG DAYS OF PHYSICAL EXERTION, CONSTANT BODY ODOR. SAFE RETURN A PRIORITY. BEER AND NACHOS IN CASE OF SUCCESS.

Mount Saskatchewan remains unclimbed still, but I want to go back. It is that simple. If you are interested in joining me then tie your self to a tree and start walking. If you enjoy this then you might just be the right kind of person for the team. In the meantime, if you want a little insight as to what to expect or what it may involve, I present the official UNOFFICIAL trip report from the 2005 Mount Saskatchewan Centennial Expedition.

* * * * *

Most stories have a beginning. I’m sure this one does too; I just can’t remember what it is. I remember living in a basement, the Saskatchewan Centennial was fast approaching, the provincial mountain remained untouched far

away, and there were six local climbers with nothing but time. At least I had nothing but time. I was in grad-school – a magical world where time stood still and responsibility was nothing but a really big word used only by my parents. It was here where I found myself researching Mount Saskatchewan instead of whatever it was my research proposal was supposed to be about.

In an alternate universe where people finished half of their workday before noon, two other people had also been thinking of Mount Saskatchewan for quite some time. Somehow our paths crossed and skipping, skipping, skipping, I found myself committed to my first expedition. What was to follow took six of us and 800 lbs of food and equipment to a place few in this world had ever seen. The following is the unedited and non-Krakauerized log I kept on this trip. It may contain a few curse words...for this I'll only apologize to my mother.

Saturday, 7 May 03:00

Holy sh#t, I'm leaving in 2 hours for this expedition! Thank-God I just finished packing. Right on schedule. I wonder what I'm forgetting. You're not forgetting anything dumbass, you're bringing too much stuff, Andrew will get pissed at you. I'm tired. Rightly so, I guess. I just submitted that draft thesis, only 1 year behind schedule. Way to go Steve. Why does this room seem so weird? Oh yeah, I just moved into this house two days ago. What am I doing? I can't believe this is actually going to happen. Damn I'm tired. I bet everyone else went to bed hours ago. Don't worry, you have age on your side. I think I'm going to puke. Why the hell did Andrew pick the 5am flight? Don't be such a sissy! I'm tired, I'm anxious, I'm nervous. There is no escaping this; your plane leaves in 2 hours. Put on your game face, its time to go.

Sunday, 8 May 08:28

Waiting at the hostel in

Whitehorse. I'm antsy, bored. I can't sit still. It took a long time to get here yesterday. We got a sh#tload more groceries. I even bought a toothbrush. I wonder how often I will use it. Now we are waiting for our transport to Haines Junction. My nose is runny. I forgot my warm toque.

Monday, 9 May (evening)

The weather is exceptional. We all flew in on the first day. Pretty crazy to think that I am actually doing this. Headaches all day – hat too tight maybe.

I'm in my tent. My feet are a mess after one day. We skied 14.4 km from 10:00 to close to 17:00. Our camp is on the Walsh Glacier, below the Fundy next to some big long moraine. My little toes are totally blistered. I'm in my sleeping bag with tea-bags taped around them. Dave says this will help. Today was crazy good weather. Hot, no clouds, unrelenting sun.

I have to admit that I was pretty knackered for part of the day, completely spent. I guess I should have eaten something or drank some more, or put on sunscreen for that matter. Feeling much better now, but must sleep.

Thursday, 12 May (evening)

We are spending our second night at Camp 3. When we got here yesterday we decided we



Pulling sleds on the Walsh Glacier.

would have to look around to find a route through the glacier + moraine. There is very little snow. Me, Dave, and Ivan skied for a while until we could find a way to cross the river separating us from the approach up to the Prairie Glacier. Andrew, Shelley, and Derek went a different way. We ended up finding a way through the rubble to the mouth of the Prairie. There is no snow here. Tomorrow we are going



Near the end of the snow!

to have to make two trips from Camp 3 to the cache we made today.

Friday, 13 May (evening)

Today we left Camp 3 and skied with all our gear as far as we could. This ended up only being an hour or so because we ran out of snow. At that point we stashed our sleds and skis and hiked to yesterday's cache which has now become Camp 4. Me, Dave, Derek, and Andrew returned for the rest of our gear. Shelley and Ivan stayed to set up camp for everyone. Tomorrow our plan is to carry as much gear as possible, as far as possible. My ass bone and hip bones are all bloody and raw from my harness and waist-belt, being all moved up and down while skiing the past few days. We've finally been able to dry out some stuff. It has really been hot and I've been super sweaty since day one.

Sunday, 15 May (evening)

We finally made it to basecamp. Yesterday we hiked from 06:30 to 14:30. We left a bit of

gear and returned to Camp 4 about 17:00 and very tired. We woke up to rain and left Camp 4 around 08:30. It was pretty wet. We moved really fast and the weather improved as we made it to the cache. Once we got there, we hiked maybe another 500 meters which took a LONG time cause the snow was so sh#tty.

We are all pretty excited, the weather improved and the setting we are camped in superb.

Monday, 16 May (evening)

Today was a hard day. I hate to admit it but our chances of success are limited. It took us the better part of a day to get through the first obstacle, the first of two icefalls. It was maybe a kilometer long but it took forever to find our way through. Andrew, Shelley, and Derek tried the right side while me, Dave and Ivan tried finding a way through on the left. It got pretty hairy at one spot. Dave sank up to his tits almost at one spot and Ivan seems to sink through the steps I leave behind, I don't know why but it happens a



Steve leading through the icefall.



lot and he's stepping every where I do. He's not afraid to verbalize his frustrations. But neither am I for that matter. Come to think of it I've even heard a lady curse out here once or twice. Morale seems down a bit after today. We were all wiped after coming down through the icefall. The sun was roasting and we were all getting fried. Getting to this point has been kind of a struggle. We landed further away than what we thought, we couldn't ski as far as we thought we could. Sounds like I'm whining but after every hill there was another, after every corner there was another. After 8 days we finally saw the mountain we'd come to climb! Only for a little while though because it wasn't long before the mountain was covered in cloud, but the sun was out full blast on us while we retreated to basecamp.

Today didn't go according to plan but we have a new plan now. Tomorrow we have to get above the second icefall before the heat of the day. There we will camp, and climb the Alberta/Saskatchewan col early the following morning in our summit attempt. This is the plan.

Tuesday 17 May

It is noon now, we are all back in our tents. Twelve hours ago we got up and made an "attempt". Everyone except Ivan left camp and hiked in the dark to yesterday's high point at the top of the first icefall. Once we got there, we just waited because the weather turned to sh#. We

couldn't see a thing. After a couple hours we turned around because there was no point in staying out any longer.

It is now 15:13 we woke up a couple hours ago cuz the tent was so hot from the sun, but it was still snowing. I'm bored. Every now and again I can here some little rockslides around us and some big cracks coming from the icefall. Yesterday we saw a couple avalanches on the other side of the valley. Oh yeah, we also saw two ducks sitting on the glacier in the middle of the snow storm. I think it was equally surprising. I like duck.

It is now 18:35. A little while ago we decided that we are done. After turning around this morning the weather hasn't really changed, it's still sh#tty. I'm disappointed. Nobody thinks we can get up to the col, let alone through the second icefall with such sh#tty snow conditions. Plus the fact that we can't see sh#t doesn't help. It's not even freezing at night and it would take days of freezing weather to cool off the snow pack to make it hard enough to walk. Nobody can stay on top of it, except Andrew. Sometimes it pisses me off that I fall through and he doesn't. Although I don't want to admit it, it is probably too dangerous to continue. I know there is nothing we can do about the weather but unless the clouds and snow disappear in the next couple of hours we are done like dinner. The setting we are in is still amazing, the experience has been great but man I never expected it to go down like this. There is nothing to do now except sleep.

Sunday 22 May

We are now back at the landing site, exactly 14 days from when we landed. Before leaving the basecamp (Wed 18 May) we had decided to get up at 02:00 to check the weather. If it was good we would try again for the second icefall, but if it was bad we would go home. The weather was still sh#tty so that settled it, back into the tents we went. Of course around 05:00 the weather was perfectly clear but when 5 out of 6 people say it's too unsafe even if we could get past the second icefall and I'm too stubborn to

admit it out loud, we pulled the pin. We packed up camp and carried down in one load what we had previously brought up in two. My pack was so heavy I couldn't even . . .

I just called the pilot to give him a weather report, the weather there is crappy so we might have to wait a bit.

Anyway, my pack was so heavy I couldn't even lift it. I had to get Dave and Derek to lift it up to put it on my back. What we previously brought up in two carries, we were bringing down in one. We thought this was a lesser of two evils and hiked, or more like Quasimodoed our way down to Camp 4. I stared at my boots the entire way. This took its toll and I was f'n bagged. But we had to pick up some extra crap we left behind. I was too tired to carry any more stuff over the moraine so we dumped a load then carried on towards Camp 3 to a spot where we stashed our skis and sleds. (This was halfway between Camp 3 and Camp 4.) Shelley, Ivan, and Andrew kept their momentum and pushed on while Derek, Dave, and I went back to Camp 4 for the rest of the stuff and finally took the remaining stuff back to Camp 3 where we would meet them.

By this time most of the snow melted so we essentially skied and dragged our stuff over rocks to Camp 3. The problem was Camp 3 was on the north side of the river/creek that we had easily crossed 5 days prior. With all the warm weather it had grown too much to cross. All of our extra food and fuel was on the other side and we had burned all our surplus fuel to lighten up. When we got there, camp was already set up but on the south side of the creek. Shelley explained that they looked for a place to cross but decided we would have to wait until morning when the flow had subsided. Following this she said we could all just go to bed after eating more pita bread for supper. This was one of the few times I did not bow down to the authority of a police officer and refused to eat more stale pita bread when fuel for a hot meal lay within site. With that, I tied a rope around my waist and Dave and

Shelley belayed me while I essentially walked through the water getting quite a few "booters" along the way. I didn't care. My boots were already so full of sweat that I could pour it out on to the ground. So what if a little water got in? The group agreed it was well worth it as we all huddled around the dinner rock inhaling the warm meal.

The next day we packed up and began skiing towards Camp 2. I'm going to go make Jello now.

It's later now, I'm lying in my tent just roasting. The weather out here is gorgeous but the pilot says he is "socked in" so we wait. I'm



Dave trying not to go for a swim!

listening to tunes. I'm glad I brought this mp3 player. My head got sunburned yesterday somehow so the heat of the tent just aggravates it even more.

So anyways after the heavy loads and getting back to Camp 3 we slept in then started around 8 or 9. Then skied till 3 and set up camp just short of the original Camp 2. The next morning we got up at 4am and got ready but somehow Derek hurt his back. I think it was the day before when we were hauling sh#t across that creek. Dave did some physio stuff to try and help cuz the guy was a mess. His back must have hurt pretty bad given all the sounds he was making. Somehow he managed to shoulder his pack and pull his sled.

We made it to a spot just near our original Camp 1 after some pretty crazy creek crossings. Like skiing across semi-floating snow bridges. This left about 14km to go back to the landing site.

I woke up at 03:30 to get the stoves going. Also because I couldn't sleep anymore cause I was too hot again and all sweaty and gross and damp. But the morning was kind of a cloudy snowy day so after breakfast, which only me, Shelley, and Andrew got up for, they went back to bed. I was pissed cause everyone else was sleeping and I couldn't so I woke up Dave. We all left in a near white-out conditions and traveled all 14 or so km back to our landing site navigating the last bit in absolute minimal visibility. We quickly set up camp and had some hot soups and supper consisting of mashed potatoes and stuffing. It was good.

We all got up this morning around 08:00 and had breakfast and began reorganizing things and drying stuff out in the sun. We have basically been eating all day so far and after hearing from the pilot that we have to sit around we all retired to our tents. Dave is listening to my mp3 player and singing Stompin Tom's "Big Joe Mufferaw".

This is the end of my journal.

We got out the following day, May 23, and eventually made our way back to Whitehorse in a very hot, smelly, van driven by one crazy-ass dude. He had three teeth and loved to smile.

I think I speak for everyone who was on this trip that it was a great experience and we all had an awesome time. The food was great and I think the only fighting occurred between my brother and me when he told me not to cross the river to get the fuel that day, but of course I did it anyways. When I think back on everything, I have to say that it just wasn't meant to be. Sometimes a mountain just doesn't want to be climbed and we had to respect that. On behalf of Andrew, Shelley, Derek, Ivan, Dave and myself, I'd like to express our gratitude to Heritage Canada, Outer Limits, The ACC Saskatchewan

Section, Arc'teryx, Mountain Hardwear, Patagonia, Axon Development Corp, Summit Physio and Fitness, and the U of S Geography Department. As well, our sincere thanks go to everyone who supported us at our fundraising dinner event. On a personal note I would like to thank VISA who is graciously allowing me to repay my thanks with 17% interest.

So, if you are still interested in the 2007 Mount Saskatchewan Expedition, start saving your money and begin training. We leave May 1, 2007....but not before noon.



A Child's Perspective

By Shelley McKinlay

Catherine McCormick recently invited Andrew and I to come and speak to the kids at her school about our Mount Saskatchewan trip. It was Education Week and, as Catherine pointed out to the students, we're always learning. And she's right! I learned that things are often different from a child's perspective. Here are some excerpts from the thank you cards we received a couple days later. (The "bag" referred to is a big backpack we filled with climbing gear.)



to is a big backpack we filled with climbing gear.)

I learned that you can be old and young to do anything you want and to not give up. I was not good at dancing and I kept trying now I get exceeding dancing.

Thanks for telling me about icefalls. I know how to get across. Toss a lasso and tightrope walk across.

Mt. Saskatche won!

The Big Journey to Mt. Saskatchewan

Thank you for showing how climbing Mt. Saskatchewan is. It is way harder than I thought. Good luck on your next mountain. You might need it!

I thought your nose was going to fall off in the pictures.

Thank you for showing us the slide show. It was really good. I liked the mountains and the Saskatchewan flag. I like the picture of the mist at night and in the morning when you saw Mount

Saskatchewan in the distance.

I bet it was hard to climb Mt. Saskatchewan. You guy must be really strong to be able to do that. I really athletic I play hockey and that with the boys but I bet I couldn't do that. Well goodbye.

I think it's funny that Mount Everest has been climbed but Mount Saskatchewan hasn't when Mount Everest is taller.

You're journey sounds exciting and so does you're presentation. It must been scary.

I never knew mt climbing was so diffiplt. It looks easy at first at first, but later it's hard. I never knew there was so many tools.

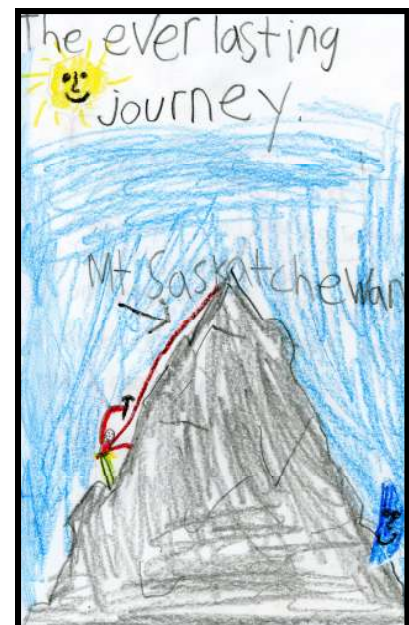
I thought the fat bag would be really heavy. I think it would be fun to climb Mt. Saskatchewan. I wonder if animals live up there.

Thank you for the time about your climbing at Mt. Sask. Do you know about Star Wars? I have episode 1 and 2, getting 3. Why were you boys getting fall beards, it was only 8 or 10 days.

Thanks for the presentation. It was awesome! Hope you haven't dropped your bag on your foot before. I liked the picture of you guys and the Saskatchewan flag.

Mt. Saskatchewan looks hard to climb. Thak you for your presentation. It was great and interesting. I'm in grade five. I love math so much that I in algebra. My birthd is Dec 25, 1995.

P.S. Happy Halloween!



North Face Leadership Course

By Tim Friesen

During the second week in August, I attended the North Face summer leadership course offered by the Alpine Club of Canada during the last week of the General Mountaineering Camp (GMC). This year the GMC was held in the Battle Range of the North Purcells at Mt. Moby Dick. I had never attended a GMC before and was very impressed by it. This is the oldest institution in the ACC, dating back to 1906. Today, a diverse range of climbers sign up for a week stay at the camp and are led by professional guides and amateur leaders on a variety of alpine climbs and instructional clinics. Brad Harrison of Golden Alpine Holidays outfits the GMC. The camp is truly impressive. Large canvas tents make up the kitchen, dining area, tea room, and gear room. Expedition-style tents serve as the sleeping tents for guides, staff, and participants. The cooking was impressive with everything from turkey dinner to Mexican food. In fact, my only complaint with the camp is there seems to be too little suffering compared with the do-it-yourself mountaineering trips I'm accustomed to. I highly recommend anyone interested in entry and moderate level alpine climbing consider the GMC when planning their summer events. It is well worth the price. Pictures of the 2005 GMC can be viewed at www.colwest.ca.

The North Face Leadership course was

taught by mountain guides Cyril Shokoples and Helen Sovdat with help from amateur leader Masten Brolsma from the Calgary section. Our instructors truly made the course incredible. Not only were they accomplished mountaineers, and fantastic instructors, I came to understand over the course of the week that they were excellent people too. The objective of the course is to develop leadership abilities for local section-run trips and for the nationally organized trips as well. Therefore, instruction is not geared toward showing participants how to climb more technically difficult objectives but rather how to better lead novice, or less experienced, climbers over technical terrain safely. Over the six days of instruction, the 1st day was *Rock School* covering topics on rock anchors, short roping, and lowers. During the 2nd day participants practiced these skills on a ridge traverse of Mt Claggart and Billy Bud. The 3rd day was *Ice & Snow School* with instruction on ice climbing, ice anchors, abalakov's, snow walking, snow anchors, self-arrest and glissading. On the 4th day we used these skills during an ascent of Moby Dick which was largely a snow climb but also involved glacier travel and rock climbing. The 5th day was a technical skills day spent in camp learning rock and crevasse rescue, navigation, and planning. The last day the class split up into three groups where each participant took turns leading sections of an alpine climb. The group I was with climbed Mt Forecastle which involved ascending a moraine to a ridge and a couple of technical pitches of rock to the summit. Very little on the



ACC GMC Base Camp 2005



Cyril identifies objective hazards

course was new or unfamiliar to me in some way but the focus for me was learning how to do it (1) right, (2) fast, and (3) with the minimum of gear. Amongst the most interesting aspects of the course was finding out what our guides carried with them when they climbed. I found it interesting that they carried only the very basics for a mountain rack and clothes yet had possibly enough first aid supplies to perform a triple bypass in the field (*slight exaggeration*). Much of the technical information in the course, such as lowers, short-ropeing, and equalized anchors are covered in instructional articles written by Cyril Shokoples and published on his website www.rescuedynamics.ca. These articles are provided as a public service to improve mountaineering safety in Canada.

I highly recommend this course to any Saskatchewan Section member looking to improve alpine leadership skills. This course addresses issues and builds skills necessary for leading present section trips such as the Wapta traverses, and the rock & ice climbing weekends. The more people from the section who take the course, the more the Sask Section will be able to expand its range of trips. Other participants in my course came from as far away as the Vancouver Island section and the Ottawa Section. As well as being useful in gaining contacts in various sections it was also interesting to see how different people brought different strengths and different levels of

experiences to the course. There was some interest among the participants about organizing joint section trips which may be of interest to members of the Saskatchewan section.

I have few criticisms of the course as it was offered. The instructors have perfected this curriculum over several years and it more than adequately addresses the needs of a section-trip leader. I had the impression there were a few participants in the group who were champing at the bit to lead 5.10 and certainly there may be a growing market for an "advanced leadership" course within the ACC. However, I think that the level of climbing was perfect for me since more time could be focused in technical details than on challenging my abilities. But by far the biggest draw back of the leadership course is, after returning to the "real world", my girlfriend is growing increasingly tired of me continually quoting from the *Unabridged Wisdom of Cyril Shokoples* or insisting on Helen-quality "box steps" while ascending the line-up at Starbucks.

Thank you to the Saskatchewan Section for nominating me for the course and subsidizing part of the cost. I think this is a valuable investment in section leadership. I think I was extremely fortunate to have been selected for the course and I highly recommend that other up-and-comers in the section apply in future years.

More pictures of the course can be seen at // pg.photos.yahoo.com/ph/timothy_friesen/my_photos/



Cyril Rescues Helen from a Crevasse's Icy Grip

Election Time

The election process for the executive of the Saskatchewan Section of the Alpine Club of Canada has, over the past 13 or so years the section has been in existence, been a very informal one.

First, initial nominations are put forward (this was done at the recent Annual General Meeting on October 16) and published in the newsletter. Since our membership is quite scattered throughout the province, if election votes are required this will be done by mail.

Second, a deadline for additional nominations is set. **This year's deadline is November 30, 2005. Forward your nominations to Dave McCormick at davemcc@shaw.ca or phone 384-3676.** If you nominate someone other than yourself, make sure you get their permission first! If there are any positions with more than one nomination, we will send out ballots by mail.

Here are the initial nominations:

Chair: Shelley McKinlay
 National Board Rep: Dave McCormick
 Treasurer: Nikki Hipkin
 Secretary: Jesse Invik
 Website and Memberships: Andrew McKinlay
 Activities Coordinators: Ivan Hitchings & Jesse Invik
 Newsletter: Shelley McKinlay
 Adventure Race Coordinator: Tony Nadon
 Regina Rep: Mike Wild
 Prince Albert Rep: Derek Birkham
 Members at Large:
 Deanna Miller
 Allan Janzen
 Glen Philips
 John Mollison
 Myrene Mollison
 Angela Spence
 Drew Bell

There is no official limit regarding the number of people we can have on the executive so if you're interested in becoming more involved in the club don't hesitate to contact Dave.

Section Business

Ever wonder what the SK Section executive talks about at their meetings? Well, in addition to reports from each of the portfolios (i.e. finance, activities, membership, etc.) there are a number of issues that need to be discussed. Here's just a few examples from the last meeting:

Dave, as our National Board Rep, advised that many of the ACC hut facilities were upgraded this summer and the SK Section's donation to the construction of the new Fay Hut were greatly appreciated.

There will be new policy coming out from National office regarding minors on section trips.

Andrew has concerns about not getting updated membership lists from National office and asked Dave to look into this.

Financially, we spent too much money this year! This was in part due to donations to the Fay Hut and to the Mt. Saskatchewan expedition which are both one-time items that will not occur in future years. Also, the Prairie Pitch Adventure Race expenses were higher this year due to purchasing some safety equipment which will be used again in years to come.

We need to encourage people in the section to become trip leaders! To this end, Jesse will organize a leadership course for next summer and Angela and Drew will organize an avalanche awareness course for this winter. Both of these will be headed up by professional guides. More details to follow!

If you would like a full copy of the minutes from the last executive meeting, please contact Jesse Invik at invik@operamail.com or 652-0016.

PPAR Thanks!

Many thanks to all the people and businesses who once again supported the **Prairie Pitch Adventure Race!**

Route organizers **Tony Nadon & Anthony Tataryn**; Registration Coordinator **John Mollison**; Volunteer Coordinator **Nikki Hipkin**; and Volunteers **Jeffrey Dmytrowich, JJ Hodgson, Scott Bailey, Kyle Bailey, John Mollison, Ian Mollison, Erin Mulligan, Claude Lapointe, Glen Phillips, Craig Nichol, Emily Wallace, Eric Christensen, Christa Harder, Dave McCormick, Catherine McCormick, Jackie Hunchak** and **Julie Effa**.

We couldn't do this without our great sponsors **Outer Limits, The Bike Doctor, Eb's Sail & Sports, Brainsport, Fresh Air Experience** and **Boomtown Outfitters**.

And of course, all the *participants — the racers and their support people!*

Articles,
information, photos,
quotes, items of interest
for the newsletter are welcome at
any time!
Please send to Shelley McKinlay via
e-mail shelley@axonsoft.com
or mail to the section address
noted below.

* * *

NEXT DEADLINE:
January 15, 2006



The Alpine Club of Canada SASKATCHEWAN SECTION

Chair: Shelley McKinlay (242-0707) - shelley@axonsoft.com
 National Rep: Dave McCormick (384-3676) - davemcc@shaw.ca
 Treasurer: Nikki Hipkin (373-7355) - nikkihipkin@shaw.ca
 Secretary: Jesse Invik - (652-0016) invik@operamail.com
 Newsletter: Shelley McKinlay (242-0707) - shelley@axonsoft.com
 Activities Coordinator: Ivan Hitchings (329-4484) - hitchings.ink@sasktel.net
 Website and Memberships: Andrew McKinlay (242-0707) - mckinlay@axonsoft.com
 Adventure Race Coordinator: Tony Nadon (931-3777) - anthony.nadon@police.saskatoon.sk.ca
 Members At Large—Saskatoon:
 Deanna Miller - greganddeanna@hotmail.com
 John Mollison - (934-6811) molli.m.j@shaw.ca
 Allan Janzen - (244-0909) - allan@monkeywrenchgraphics.com
 Richard St Pierre - rgstpierre@sasktel.net
 Glen Phillips— glen.phillips@sasktel.sk.ca
 Member at Large—Regina:
 Regina: Mike Wild - (584-0542) mpwild@hotmail.com
 Member at Large—Prince Albert:
 Derek Birkham—dbirkham@srsd119.ca

1722 Alexandra Avenue
 Saskatoon SK S7K 3C5
 242-0707, fax 249-5054
 e-mail: info@accsask.ca

Visit us on the web:
www.accsask.ca