

August 29, 2006

Volume 3



Congratulations on a job well done! On August 26th, our very own **Rick Ramirez** held his Eagle Ceremony at Manos Grill in Fort Collins. We would like to extend our congratulations on this fine achievement. Good luck Rick on all your future endeavors!

WHO TO CONTACT

Matt Rosing	Scout Master	282-9470	mr@peakfive.com
Rich Nash	Committee Chair	482-9679	rich@teamnash.org
Tim Canney	Treasurer	225-0929	tim.canney@hp.com
Jaime Mares	Secretary	225-8005	jaime.mares@hp.com
Frank Lancaster	Quarter Master	223-4754	raft2000@comcast.net
Kerry Waldron	1 st Asst Scout Master	223-4754	ksgndubbs@comcast.net
Robert Donahue	1 st Asst Scout Master	495-9875	toytoy92@yahoo.com
Rick Zimmer	Eagle Chair	225-9433	zimmerfamily@comcast.net
Mark Clark	Training Chair	206-1732	mcjclark@comcast.net
Craig Heikes	WebMaster	223-0983	craig.a.heikes@intel.com

Assistant Scoutmasters:

Joe Bakel Nic Bastion Norm Bastion Doug Cutter Lorin DeBonte Greg Fischer
Joe Glaser Chip Keen Ed Kotsides Eamonn Martin Terry Martin Steve Urlocker
Gene Whitney Tom Yasumura

Visit us on the Web for updates, calendar, images:

<http://www.troop188.org>

NOTE: Starting August 29, 2006, our meeting location is Timberline Church.

SUMMER 2006- Highlights

Summer of 2006 began with a service project/flag ceremony at Fort Collins High School on June 10th to help the Relay for Life. This is a fund raiser for cancer research and support for the American Cancer Society.



Grey Rock Trail Backpacking Trip

On Monday June 12, 16 scouts and 4 leaders saddled up back packs and marched up the Grey Rock trail in the Poudre Canyon. The day trekking along the trail was spent with numerous breaks to adjust new or borrowed packs and cool down.

We had picked the warmest day of the early summer to hike, naturally. Along the trail is a creek we were planning on getting our water during the trip. We had also picked the driest spring in recent years and the creek was dry.

Once we arrived at our campsite in the meadow, a search for water began. The search party went past several puddles in the creek bottom near the campsite, but continued looking for a nicer body of water. The only fresh water was found an hour hike away, so Aaron's puddle (he picked out the better puddle) became our watering hole.

We were prepared for a less than stellar water source by having four water filters. So a gathering around the puddle became the evening activity, including snakes, mosquitoes and filling water bottles.

The following morning a group left early to hike to the nearby Grey Rock summit. After everyone gathered together again, we headed down the trail for the trip home. Along the way down trail our group was presented with a very unusual nature sighting, a bare of a different sort.

Gene Whitney



PEACEFUL Valley: Summer Camp Survivor Extremes

This year's troop summer camp to Peaceful Valley, Colorado, was extremely exciting for the 53 scouts and over a dozen adult leaders. The trip down and set up was as normal as any campout in the past. The boys had much fun and learn many skills over the week long event. The weather had its extremes from hot days reaching the century mark to the ever exciting and numerous tornado warnings and near miss experience of one of those twisters not far from camp. Guess the boys will not forget this campout. We definitely can say that "They SURVIVED Peaceful Valley!!" Even our fearless Scoutmaster faired better than his vehicle...another story for the record.



Dinosaur High Adventure Trip

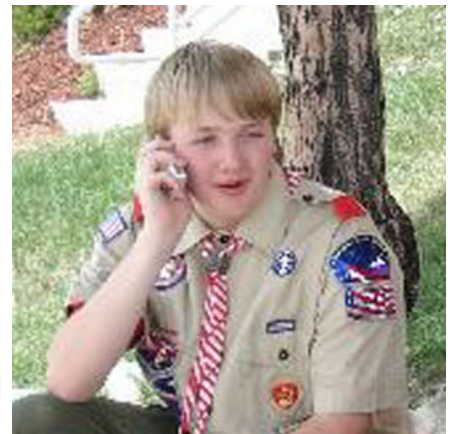
Fifteen scouts and eight leaders spent a great week rafting, hiking and having water fights on the Green River in Utah in July. We had the obligatory trip crisis's; a flat tire before we made it to Drake Ave, Mr. Rosing's keys being locked in his car, and losing part of a headlight, but everything else went smoothly. We rafted the upper Green river for three days below Flaming Gorge Dam. We had two paddle rafts, two oared gear boats and 4 inflatable kayaks. Mr. Kinney is still recovering from his harrowing drive over the old swinging bridge with his truck and trailer; only 2" to spare on each side of the trailer! The next day we rafted Split Mountain Canyon with Adrift Adventures including Moonshine, Englesby, School boy and S.O.B rapids. We all beat the heat the next day by hiking down Jones Creek to "Butt Plug Falls" where everyone got a chance at plugging the falls with their "south end" and also being drenched under the breaking falls. That night we had great seats at the Dinosaur Rodeo in Vernal Utah. (No, they don't really ride dinosaurs!) We capped off the trip with a "lovely" formal dinner. The attire was very high fashion. The Rosings' duct tape top hats were very nice, and I had many compliments on my flowered skirt.

A wonderful addition to the trip was Oriol Bonals, a scout from Spain here on an exchange. Spanish/American relations will never be the same.

Senior Patrol Corner

Hello Everyone:

In case you don't know, my name is John Heikes and I am the new Senior Patrol Leader for Troop 188. I am looking forward to leading our troop this next year with my two assistants Ian Lancaster and Eric Rosing. I hope that over this next year our troop will continue to grow in its quality and that we continue to have a good time. At the PLC campout earlier this month we planned out the calendar for the next year (pending committee approval), and it looks awesome. I think we will have a great year full of fun and new things. The PLC's first goal for this year is to "rock" and I definitely think we can "rock". John Heikes



Northern Tier High Adventure

For the 2006 Troop 188 High Adventure, Scouts Phillip Adams, Aaron and Paul Canney, John Heikes and I traveled to the Northern Tier High Adventure Base to go canoeing in the Boundary Waters. We were accompanied by our Leader, Doug Cutter, Assistant Leader, Tim Canney, and an adult volunteer, my grandfather Bob Cutter. During the road trip, we were allowed to use the facilities of two churches - one in

Des Moines, Iowa and the other in Thunder Bay, Ontario. The other scouts and I had tons of fun killing the cockroaches in one of the kitchens. We spent our first day at the High Adventure Base planning our route through the Quetico and packing our gear.

Once we set off on our canoeing adventure, we were able to see the many lakes of the area. At camp the first night, we realized we would have a new curfew. All of the mosquitoes came out at 9:00 pm (being in an area with tons of lakes). In order to get rid of any unwanted hitchhiking mosquitoes, a frantic run to our tents was necessary followed by closing every possible entrance (we hoped) and killing the ones that got in.

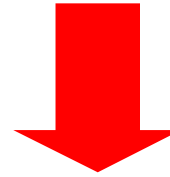
Travis was our Interpreter. He joined us to "interpret" things we may encounter on the trip. He was the one who helped us to understand what food is what - even though we would ask him something and he often gave a very broad answer. We only tipped a canoe once but it was close to shore, and nothing got wet... except Travis. After a few days we learned Travis was allergic to a cedar trees. After reloading from a portage, Travis realized he was about to get a cedar branch right in the face so he pushed the branch away and disturbed some ill tempered wasps in the process. From not far away we hear him yell "something". That wasn't Travis's day!

There were a lot of fun things to do. When I was in the middle of the canoe I spent a lot of time fishing. I was able to catch a large Northern Pike. When weather permitted, we were able to sail by putting up a tarp to catch the wind. We also tried something called a "trail sauna". First we heated rocks in the fire for a long time and then put them inside a bucket. Next, we all sat around the bucket with a tarp over us and poured water on the rocks to create the steam for our sauna. It was an interesting way to get clean - just sweat the dirt off. I've never done anything like that before. Near the end of our journey in the Quetico, we spent some time at a waterfall - it should be named Leech Falls. After playing around in the falls, we discovered we had some extra "friends along for the ride". Again, Travis got the worst of it because he was, literally, covered with at least a hundred small leeches (the big three - inch leeches were in the swamp). We also encountered several kinds of biting flies - most of us had souvenirs to show when we got home.

After 9 days on the water, we arrived at the pickup point and got to spend several hours there waiting for our ride due to a communication error. Fortunately, the biting flies were willing to keep us busy while we waited. Did you know they can be used as a weapon? When we returned to Base Camp, we bought lots of Canadian candy because it was bilingual. In Canada, a \$1 coin is a Loony and a \$2 coin is a Toony. I had a great time and I think everyone else did too!

Ryan Cutter





Northern Tier National High Adventure Base – Atikokan, Canada July 8th-22nd, 2006

Early in the morning of July 8th 2006, a small group from Troop 188, including five scouts and three adults, set off on a cross-country three-day trip to Atikokan, Ontario. The first two days were long ones that were comprised of 10-hour drives. We were fortunate enough to be able to spend our nights on the road at churches in Des Moines, IA and Thunder Bay, ON. Staying in these churches allowed us to “break camp” quickly and be on the road early. Three days into our trip we made the last three-hour drive from Thunder Bay to Atikokan where we officially started our Northern Tier adventure.

The first day on base is a really busy one, because we had many tasks to complete before we are able to leave. We had to be issued all of our gear including tents, packs, life jackets, camp kitchen, and our satellite phone. We then had to go over all of our food and before we knew it, it was dinnertime. After dinner we had to complete our last task of planning our route through Quetico Provincial Park. That night we spent our last night in civilization in our cabin on the base.

The most important piece of gear we received was our “interpreter”, Travis. He was our very own Canadian who traveled with us not only to interpret the local Canadian language, but he also made sure we didn’t get lost or die. We didn’t get to meet him until the morning we left because we were told he was at a wedding and didn’t return to base until late on the night we got there. We later found out that he actually went to a rock concert the next province over. We did meet him at breakfast, but he then disappeared and didn’t re-appear until we were waiting for him on the bus waiting to leave. He was frantically running around the base trying to pack and get ready for the trip. We finally were dropped off at our starting point and went out into “the bush” as the Canadians call it.

Our days were pretty all pretty routine. After waking up early, we had our breakfast, which usually consisted of something like granola. We paddled until lunch, ate lunch, and then arrived at our campsite late in the afternoon and had dinner. Sounds pretty straightforward and easy, right? Wrong.

Nearly everyday we had to deal with many portages and swamps. To start off with, for those of you who don’t know what a portage is, it essentially involves emptying your canoe and carrying everything, including your canoe from one lake to the next via a trail. These portages can vary anywhere from about 20 meters to almost half a kilometer (I use metric because we were in Canada). Now here is where the swamps come in. There are very few portages where you pull up to a sandy beach and have a short, level trip to the next sandy beach. There were usually swamps at the beginning of the trail, at the end of the trail, or in the middle of the trail. These swamps were full of mosquitoes, beaver dams, Lilly Pads, tall grass, and frogs. The “creeks” between the lakes, due to the low water levels, also often ended turning into hour long paddles through swamps, having to occasionally get out to cross a beaver dam. It’s not as bad as it sounds though, it was actually pretty fun. It was what made days interesting.



A little over midway we arrived at a long series of waterfalls which was the highlight of our route. We were able to hike up and view the beautiful falls, and we even found a spot to sit in them, we quickly found out that the falls were full of small leaches, but they were easily brushed off, and weren't in the larger faster moving falls. One of the other fun things we did was called a trail sauna. We simply heated up lake rocks, which apparently don't explode in Canadian fire. We then put the rocks in pots and poured water over

them while huddled, and completely sealed under our rain fly. This created a very intense steam sauna, which cured the itch from our numerous mosquito bites. We then went swimming for a few minutes, then back into the sauna.

After paddling about 145 kilometers, or about 90 miles, we arrived at our take out point. There was quite a bit of confusion as to whether we were in the right place or not, but after waiting for around three hours, our bus back to the base finally found us. We went back to the base, cleaned and returned our gear, took a shower, ate dinner, and went to bed. On our way back, we visited Fort William, which is a living history museum, similar to colonial Williamsburg. Fort William was a major fort for the Northwest Company back in the days of fur trade. The next two travel days were pretty much a blur of long, uneventful, interstate travel days. Our only issue was having to surrender our Canadian Eggs at the US boarder, because of fears of bird flu.

Over all, this was a really fun and memorable trip. It really is a shame there wasn't more troop participation. The people who attended were: Phillip Adams, Aaron Canney, Paul Canney, Ryan Cutter, and me (John Heikes). Our adults were: Mr. Cutter, Bob Cutter (Mr. Cutter's dad), and Mr. Canney. I would personally like to thank Mr. Cutter for organizing this great trip. [John Heikes](#)

Scoutmaster Corner

Hi Troop 188,

Looking at next year's calendar there's a lot of fun things to do. From "Jake's Treat" (something to do with bugs or reptiles) to minimal back packing, and milking a cow, we have a great schedule. We also have nine campouts, excluding high adventure. High adventure will be decided by those eligible to go (at least 1st class and 13 years old) on September 5th at 6:00, before the meeting.

While the PLC likes the idea of patrols doing smaller activities, they decided to skip the patrol weekends and turn the Patrol Tuesdays into Patrol Weeks. That is, the patrol does something together any time that week. It could be backpacking, kayaking at EPIC, or going to Arrow Dynamics. This should make it easier to schedule events. We are also going to try and help patrol leaders plan events. We'll talk about that more at PLC meetings.

Speaking of help, Troop 188 could use more help from the parents. I've been looking at calendars from a lot of troops over the past few months and it's real obvious that the reason we're one of the largest troops in the Council is because we do a lot. When I asked the PLC what they wanted for the coming year they said they wanted adventure. This takes planning and support. While I want the scouts to do most of the work, parents are also needed to help. Right now we're feeling stretched a bit and would appreciate more help. The easiest ways to get involved are to come to a committee meeting, or come to the next campout. I promise you'll have at least as much fun as your sons. We always win the water fights. Oh, and we need a cardboard canoe built by September 22nd.

Thanks,
Mr. Rosing



Heart Lake Backpack Trip

Troop 188 took eight scouts backpacking to Heart Lake in the Medicine Bow National Forest on the last weekend of July. It was the first backpacking trip for many of the boys. Top ramen took the award for most popular dinner and we still can't figure out how Cody Main set a boulder on fire with a 'Whisperlite' stove. The weather was prefect and the fishing was great. Jake Ginsborg caught over a dozen fish--does catching the same fish six times count? The boy's discovered how to catch fish with their bare hands by damming up a section of a creek to create shallow pools. Several scouts followed fearless leader John Heikes up Medicine Bow Peak for a spectacular 100 mile view of the range. Matt and Eric Rosing showed up after Saturday's dinner just in time to enjoy Luc Freiberg's jiffy pop. The boys learned that backpacking is a lot of fun.

Allen Ginsborg

Fun88 Campout

Fun88 campout, as implied by the name, was **FUN**. It was basically a scout's choice campout. Friday, we drove two hours to Glendo State Park, set up camp and a few of us even decided to test the water. It was warmer than the air so some of us decided to jump in for a swim.

Glendo State Park is found in one of Wyoming's most historic areas. Spanish Diggings lie just a few miles east of the reservoir. Rising out of the reservoir's east side at Sandy Beach is a series of sand dunes that reach from the Great Divide Basin and the Green River to the sand hills of Nebraska. Some scouts spent Saturday afternoon playing at Sandy Beach. We should definitely camp at Sandy Beach next year.

Saturday, we got up at 6:30am and started breakfast right away. Note that the scouts were up before the adults! The weather was not cooperating since it was cloudy and windy most of the day. However, everyone was looking forward to spending the day water skiing, wake boarding, knee boarding and in the ski biscuit. We did find smooth water along the dam so this is where we spent most of the day. We spent every hour that we could on the reservoir and even went out on the boats after dinner.

Being Fun88 campout, as a group, we decided not to do the survivor challenges. The challenges were a bunch of events that included wet noodle wars and water fights. No one had any objections to going out on the lake again. The water was magnificent. I want to take this opportunity to thank those people that took the time to set up this event. I appreciate that you helped set up the campout. I want to thank Mr. Kinney, Mr. Zimmer, Mr. Nash, Mr. and Mrs. Bakel, and Mr. Thull for their help making Fun88 a great weekend.

Ryan Nash



August 2006 Court of Honor

LIST OF AWARDS

Joshua Adams	Merit Badge:	Geology Horsemanship Rowing Whitewater Life Special Awards: Kayaking, BSA
Phillip Adams	Merit Badge:	Basketry Camping* Canoeing Wood Carving Rank: Star Order of the Arrow: Ordeal
Chris Arnott	Merit Badge: Rank:	Wood Carving Scout
Chris Bakel	Merit Badge: Rank:	Public Health Rifle Shooting 1st Class
Alec Baker-Carr	Merit Badge:	Environmental Sci* First Aid* Rifle Shooting
Ian Barry	Merit Badge: Rank:	Camping* 1st Class
Aaron Canney	Merit Badge:	Camping* Environmental Sci* Rowing
Paul Canney	Merit Badge: Rank:	Camping* Canoeing Climbing Star
Jacob Clark	Merit Badge: Rank:	First Aid* Rifle Shooting Scout
Jason Clark	Merit Badge:	Indian Lore
Paul Colasuonno	Merit Badge:	Archery Cit In World* Shotgun Shooting Order of the Arrow: Ordeal
Matt Cranor	Merit Badge:	Forestry
Ryan Cutter	Merit Badge:	Canoeing Climbing Environmental Sci* Personal Fitness* Space Exploration

Daniel Elder	Merit Badge:	Wood Carving
Eric Fischer	Merit Badge:	Forestry Lifesaving* Photography Whitewater Kayaking BSA
	Special Awards :	
Luc Freiburg	Rank:	Scout
Jake Ginsborg	Merit Badge:	First Aid* Nature Photography
	Rank:	Scout
	Service Star :	01 Year
Joshua Ginsborg	Merit Badge:	Environmental Sci* Lifesaving* Shotgun Shooting
Taylor Glaser	Merit Badge:	Canoeing Communications* Nature
Colin Gruber	Merit Badge:	Wood Carving
	Rank:	Scout Tenderfoot
John Heikes	Merit Badge:	Environmental Sci*
	Special Awards:	World Conservation
Julius Hochmuth	Merit Badge:	Lifesaving* Photography
	Rank:	2nd Class
Bobby Hyatt	Merit Badge:	Small Boat Sailing
Daniel Hyatt	Merit Badge:	Leatherwork Rifle Shooting
	Rank:	Tenderfoot
Mitchell Kinney	Merit Badge:	Environmental Sci*
	Journalism	Lifesaving* Rifle Shooting Whitewater
	Special Awards:	Kayaking, BSA
Daniel Kotsides	Merit Badge:	Climbing Lifesaving* Personal Management* Whitewater
	Special Awards:	Kayaking, BSA
Ian Lancaster	Merit Badge:	Climbing Whitewater
	Special Awards:	Kayaking, BSA
Jason Lewis	Merit Badge:	Camping* Horsemanship

Cody Main	Merit Badge:	Camping* Canoeing Cinematography Horsemanship Personal Management*
Chad Maltby	Merit Badge:	Environmental Sci* First Aid*
Dylan Marcy	Merit Badge:	Horsemanship
Peter Mares	Merit Badge:	Climbing Horsemanship
Alex Meersman	Merit Badge:	Camping* Lifesaving*
Alan Nash	Merit Badge:	Rifle Shooting
Nathan Nash	Merit Badge: Rank:	Rifle Shooting 2nd Class
Ryan Nash	Merit Badge:	Lifesaving* Swimming*
Chris Owen	Merit Badge:	Canoeing Space Exploration
Ryan Ramirez	Merit Badge: Special Awards:	Archery Environmental Sci* Small Boat Sailing World Conservation
Austin Rand	Merit Badge: Rank: Special Awards:	Camping* First Aid* Fish and Wildlife Shotgun Shooting Soil and Water Swimming* Whitewater 1st Class Kayaking, BSA
Eric Rosing	Merit Badge: Special Awards:	Environmental Sci* Whitewater Kayaking, BSA World Conservation
Ryan Sanders	Merit Badge:	Canoeing Photography Railroading
Adam Sarno	Merit Badge:	Nature Photography Weather
Steven Skinner	Merit Badge: Rank:	Cinematography Tenderfoot 2nd Class

Tyler Thull	Merit Badge:	Photography
Neal Urlocker	Merit Badge:	Camping* Canoeing Rowing Whitewater Kayaking, BSA Ordeal
	Special Awards: Order of the Arrow:	
Gage Waldron	Merit Badge:	Pioneering Shotgun Shooting Silver Palm
	Rank:	
Matthew Whitney	Merit Badge:	Environmental Sci* Geology Rifle Shooting Shotgun Shooting
Alex Yasumura	Merit Badge:	Canoeing Indian Lore
Chris Yasumura	Merit Badge:	Chemistry Photography Rifle Shooting
Kyle Zimmer	Merit Badge:	Archery Cinematography Climbing Pioneering Whitewater Life
	Rank:	
	Special Awards:	Kayaking, BSA

Congratulations to all for a job well done!