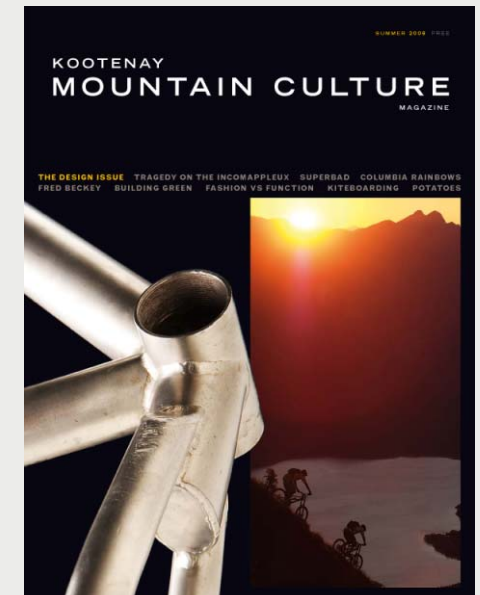
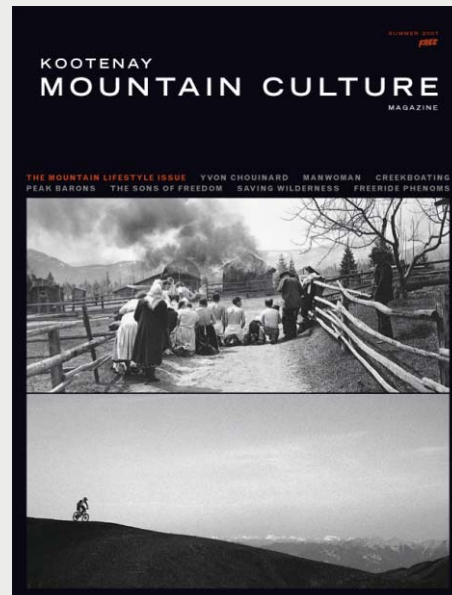


KOOTENAY MOUNTAIN CULTURE

MAGAZINE



Kootenay Mountain Culture Magazine (KMC) is about inspiring people: to climb, to ski, to ride, to think, to create, to explore the world and themselves. Ultimately, our goal is to motivate readers to interact with mountainous landscapes and their associated cultures. We do this by celebrating, documenting and investigating mountain lifestyle in the Kootenays and abroad.

We inspire people by ensuring everything associated with our publication is produced respectfully, beautifully and intelligently. Our readers expect quality and originality in the writing, photography and design of *KMC*—and we always deliver. Our team is made up of extremely talented and creative people who share a passion for living in the mountains. The magazine is based in Nelson, British Columbia.

BACKSTORY

Dropping Into the Dad

By Mitchell Scott



You could complain, but the world doesn't care. You could get on about the steady drip of the early morning, or the late night, or the dawning dawn, or the unrelenting shade that keeps dropping in the sun. You could get on about all that, but it wouldn't mean anything to anybody. For all the other dads of the world, with their knees flexed in the common pool. They know how the car slowly goes off the road when you get hit in the back of the head with a sharp hit. But black dragons, instead of maximum velocity from the back seat because nobody's not stopping at their Queen.

You could complain, but the world doesn't care. You could bitch about the weather, or the empty airport, or how you missed the biggest story of the year because you had to work, or you were sick, or you're a parent. You could get on about how your kids are threatened because of the rocks, or if it were only five dragons under it would be safe. How have I been a good parent since then. But still, no one wants to hear it.

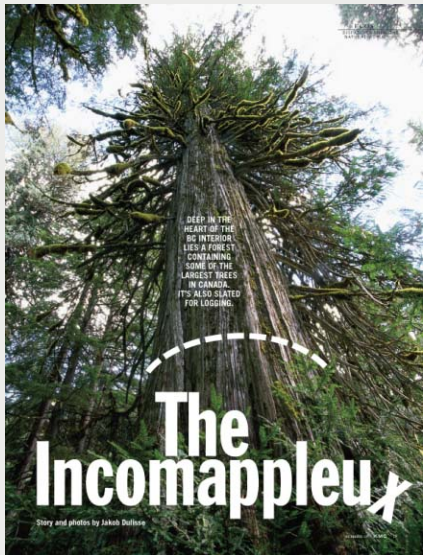
So this gets a little more than a real guide. He hits his older brother with his ski sticks, like to me to be the one to do, and when he's really hitting off with the whole family to do. The thing gets a seven, equally as wild but now armed with an ever-growing arsenal of tools and now being given to get what he wants, those things with a punch for "Thank" that can cause property damage, he's smart enough to look over his head with one of those comments. Put the two together and there are times you know in the very essence of those men.

The hardship of the world around us, making dominance over the mountain. How things have to be, but it can't help you. But that both come with associated difficulties, but the doing through

ward-deep trash problems is water, so in getting your half you out from under your fingertips. But the doing will tell the body, and create tracks, so in convincing your son to get dressed for about. Plenty of things in the world can have some better than others, such as to create and maintain.

When those hands seem to get up, it's often tough to figure out why you're making the conscious decision to take on these challenges. Why it can't be perfect all the time, but you must remember, when you consider over instead of difficulties in the context of all difficulties faced by humans, the world isn't it, it's not why you have no right to complain—not even a little bit, so you must be certain that you do. You keep your mouth shut and go on with your dream. When you finally break through to the other side, in the otherworldly experience that comes with being content, not a certain protest, you are dead.

It's the middle of October. The time of year when the leaves fall to the ground, the ski shops receive their doors and you start to have your first dream of powder. The skies are not in and are hanging out to the kitchen. There's a first moment of peace and quiet. He's looking at something, thinking. Then, right out of the blue, he looks up and says, "Dad, you can't wait to get on the ski, eh." A chill seeps through me. The same old thing, my son when I had done the perfect run, a simple, relatively benign comment to him is about to be in my child going to feel a cold steel in his face, laughing together on the chair, hitting snow with their red and red wings, to see his child dance with numbers at all of his difficult, you were being under a sliver of deep snow. "Yeah, no, no, no, little buddy," I say. "No, no."



DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE BC INTERIORS LIES A FOREST CONTAINING SOME OF THE LARGEST TREES IN CANADA. IT'S ALSO KNOWN FOR LOGGING.

The Incomappleu


Story and photos by Jakob Dolner

INTERVIEW

Up Yours: How Mountaineering God Fred Beckey Beat Everyone Everywhere

He can't remember if he's been married, doesn't care about his mind-blowing mountaineering feats and likes Canada because "they leave you alone." An interview with 86-year-old Fred Beckey, the world's least known superathlete.

Interview by Rhain Dentis



Fred Beckey gives us a peek into the mind of a mountaineering legend. Photo: Adam Clark

KOOTENAY

MOUNTAIN CULTURE

MAGAZINE


DEMOGRAPHICS

KMC doesn't confine itself to an age or income demographic in the traditional sense. **We try to appeal to a demographic of common interest.** Our readers are *interested* in mountain lifestyle. They are 12 years old and they are 90 years old. They are from BC and Vermont, Germany and Hawaii. They come in all shapes, sizes and income brackets. Two things are for certain, though, they are active and they are educated. They ski, snowboard, hike, bike, paddle, climb, walk, run, and they do it frequently and with great passion. They are professionals, activists, students, retirees, guides, artists, athletes and parents. They are committed to life outside and its culture.

NOBOARDING

How a band of Revelstoke powder lovers created a sport all their own

By Spencer Francey



Tribute to a fallen founder: Greg Todd (OT), 1979-2005.

The snow is so deep I can hardly move. Post-holing in powder up to my thighs, I swim, with board in hand, to the crest of a perfect tree run. Hustling to be the first to hit it, I drop my board and pack down a spot to get ready. Bottomless, dry snow fills in around me with every move. It's the scene everyone knows—and lives for—on the powder day, I hurriedly clean out my bindings and brush the snow off the nose and tail of my board. When I look up to choose my line, I see smoke-cloaked shadows disappearing through the trees. What? I'm the last to go? Contrails and hollow left by my comrades are the only evidence I'm with friends. Why am I left alone strapping in? Maybe it's because I'm the only one with bindings.

A few years back I get a call from some friends near Revelstoke, BC. "You have to come down here and see the lines Greg is riding," they tell me. I hear stories of crazy pillow lines, cliff drops and fast, fluid descents down big alpine faces. At first, I am surprised by their

enthusiasm. Their descriptions sound like standard fare for our snowboarding brethren. Then I learn Greg Todd, an internationally-known snowboarder based in Revelstoke, is doing it all without bindings. I get interested. Today, deep in some of the world's wisdest mountains, inspired by the bravery and imagination of Todd, there's a group of riders dropping rowdy terrain on boards without bindings. They've shed the physical attachments of traditional snowboarding to get back to the basics of the sport. They are the world's first noboarders.

Greg Todd and fellow Revelstoke local, Cholo Burns, are the co-creators of one of the newest movements in alpine riding. Together, the two have re-birthed the art of snowboarding by removing one of its most integral components. Noboarding is an evolution of murring, snowboarding's original predecessor. A surfboard-meets-water-ski bindingsless board where the user holds onto a rope attached to the

WINTER 2018 KMC 47

ADVENTURE TALES FROM THE EDGE



9 SECONDS IN A SIZE 4 AVALANCHE

By John Buffery

Pro skier Dan Treadway signals for stoke, shortly before all hell breaks loose deep in BC's Waddington Range. Photo: Adam Clark

Long-time Nelson resident John Buffery is one of the most experienced and respected mountain guides in Canada. He's travelled the world, safely leading clients, pro athletes and cinematographers through some of the most spectacular, and consequently dangerous, mountain environments on the planet. But even for the smartest, most calculated avalanche safety experts, the unexpected can rush upon you in a wave of destruction.

This is the tale of one such incident, deep in the Coast Mountains of British Columbia. While guiding a film crew off of the Axtal Star, a 36-metre helicopter-armed yacht moored at the top of Knight's Inlet, Buffery would have one of the most harrowing moments in his 28 years of working in the mountains.

March 27, 2007

12:06:00	12:20:00	12:24:00	12:25:26.0
----------	----------	----------	------------

Clear Skies, no Ceiling. Light SW winds. West Whipped Cream Peak, 2,600 metres. Foot penetration 35cm. NE aspect, 45 degrees inclination. Observed optic fracture line on west shoulder of this concave alpine bowl, probably 70 hours old.

Mike King's Bell L4 helicopter drops part of the shooting crew off at a wide saddle adjacent to the lines skiers Dan Treadway, Billy Poole and Bryce Phillips intend to ski. Mike then flies to the summit of Whipped Cream Peak, located in the southern Waddington Range, dropping off skier and guide Stan Higgs and cinematographer Lane Krasner. Immediately the two move into position in preparation for filming.

Mike is on final approach to the flat glacier pick-up spot to lift the remaining crew: Treadway, Poole, Phillips, photographer Adam Clark, and myself. Our pick-up location is 700 metres in elevation below and 1,400 metres horizontal distance from the summit of Whipped Cream Peak.

Skier postholes down from the summit toward an easy entrance at a slope between two cornices.

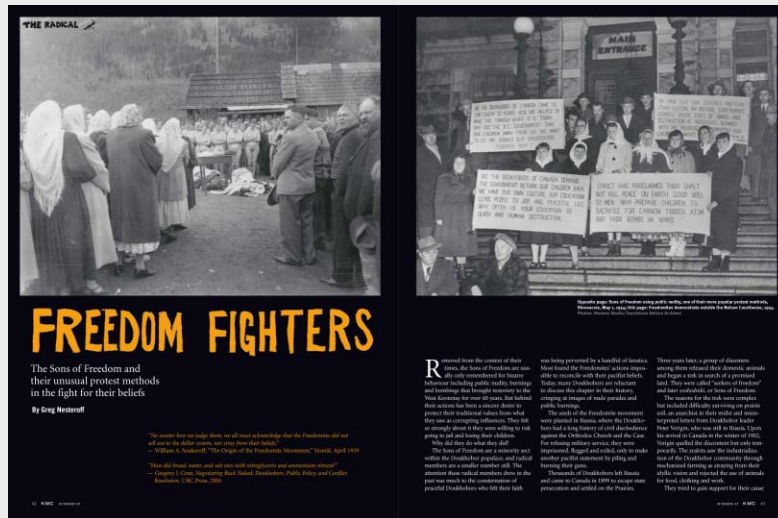
NOVEMBER 2018 KMC 47

KMC is an impressive magazine. The writing is insightful and substantive and the design makes it feel like a piece of art. I rarely find a magazine that's worth saving, but KMC bucks the trend and I have every copy on my shelf.

— Walter Bruns, President, Canadian Mountain Holidays, Banff, AB

I often hear from our guests the *Kootenay Mountain Culture Magazine* we distribute in their rooms is one of the best magazines they have ever seen.

— Jeff Pensiero, Owner, Baldface Lodge, Nelson, BC



CIRCULATION AND DISTRIBUTION

KMC employs a unique circulation strategy, ensuring the magazine achieves both a geographically widespread and highly targeted readership. Our reader is fascinated by mountains and has a relationship with southern British Columbia. Our goal is to make it easy for this person to access our magazine by having it in places they visit regularly. **The magazine is free**, has a print run of 12,500 per issue (two issues per year) and is circulated throughout key points in the Pacific Northwest. Outdoor retail shops, resorts, and backcountry operators across southern BC see the bulk of our distribution. Because the publication has high production values, *KMC* is often showcased in our custom steel and glass stands on retail counters and storefront windows. Many shops from Whistler to Calgary tell us people often enter the store specifically to pick up a copy. We are not distributed in large retail chains, like Wal-Mart, nor do we compete for the reader's attention on newsstands. We also have a fast-growing subscriber base for those who love the magazine, but aren't close to free distribution points.

WORDS

At *KMC* we strive to produce a mix of well-crafted stories covering a range of topics related both to the Kootenays and mountain culture in general. Each issue's feature well focuses on a specific theme, while our departments explore outdoor recreation, the environment, news and adventure. We pride ourselves in our attention to detail, professionalism and our commitment to creating opportunities for new and established writers to express themselves in a magazine that values their work. Led by the talents and experience of award-winning writer and editor Mitchell Scott, a highly regarded magazine feature writer for over a decade, *KMC's* editorial continues to challenge, inspire and attract readers from around the world.

WEB INFO

Find everything you need to know at KMCmag.com

KMC PRODUCTIONS

KMC Productions is a full-service publishing house that specializes in story-driven, printed works. We have a full complement of writing, photo editing, design and copy-editing services that creatively and efficiently produce high-quality publications. Examples of our recent projects include a ski and snowboard lifestyle magazine for the National Post, as well as a mountain bike vacation guide for Kootenay Rockies Tourism.

Content. That's what you've got! A truly fine publication that is heavy on stories that real people can relate to—not silly sponsored athletes and not five-star holidays but rather, reality. I read a lot of ski material, and it's part of my job to know books, magazines, blogs, internet items: freeski, jib, snowboard, backcountry. And your free publication rises to the top.
— Travis Nichols, Spokane, Washington

ADVERTISE

See our current ad rate sheets for pricing and booking deadlines, specific demographic and circulation/distribution information, as well as technical specifications and art submission deadlines.

KMC Productions

313 Innes Street, Nelson, BC, V1L 5E6
250 352 5024 fax: 250 352 5009

Mitchell Scott Publisher/Sales Director
604 790 4220 fax: 250 352 9530
mccott@kmcmag.com

Peter Moynes Publisher/Photo Editor
250 352 5024 fax: 250 352 5009
pmoynes@kmcmag.com

Matt Henry Account Manager
250 364 8800 fax: 250 362 7732
mhenry@kmcmag.com



The Four Points of Adventure

The centuries human beings have broken complex realities and concepts into groupings of four called quaternities. Quaternities enable us to understand ideas like directions (north, south, east, west, or elements earth, fire, wind, water). The quaternity is a simple, inherently balanced, easily understood, internally recurring motif for how things work.

Somewhere back in the 13th century, a group of European scholars, known as The Knights Templar, employed the idea of the quaternity to explain their most philosophic. When considering what rituals were necessary for peace and harmony in their dark, medieval world, the Knights Templar came up with four characters to define the human experience. (They coincided with creating the beginnings of modern civilization, the Knights established the idea of the Banker, the Warrior, the Priest and the Healer in an effort to help guide their efforts in nation building, by each there for the primary motivations of human action, that when considered in concert, provided the balance necessary to create societal harmony. On the horizontal axis was the Warrior, the spirit who fought for what one believed in. It was decided these acts of independence and heroism should be balanced with the spirit to be the Healer, one who cared for the injured, the afraid, and re-organized and established the connection among the whole. On the vertical axis was the Priest, the spiritual self, who needed to be balanced with the Banker, the material business person in all, the one who managed the system and motivations were to plan to keep trade and commerce running smoothly and efficiently. The Knights Templar physically created their quaternity in one of the most ubiquitous symbols in human history: the evenly balanced cross, the sign of the Crusades, an icon still visible today in the Union Jack. The perfect balance or society would need to be somewhere near the center point of this cross, a balance of each character.

"To answer the question 'What is Adventure?' we've explored the idea of the quaternity. Adventure means more things to most people. It weaves through the entire human experience, from existing in the deep end of the consumer pool, to exploring a new land for the very first time. The idea of the Knights Templar serves as a great framework for exploring the true meaning of adventure. For to adventure for the Warrior, the Priest, the Banker and the Healer. In a culture like ours, a culture that is a mix of a modern and a traditional, it's not so much a matter of understanding. To us, it is to watch it grow to see it flourish. It might help us to understand where adventure came from, if only to imagine what it might become."
— Mitchell Scott



Illustration by Murray Kimber

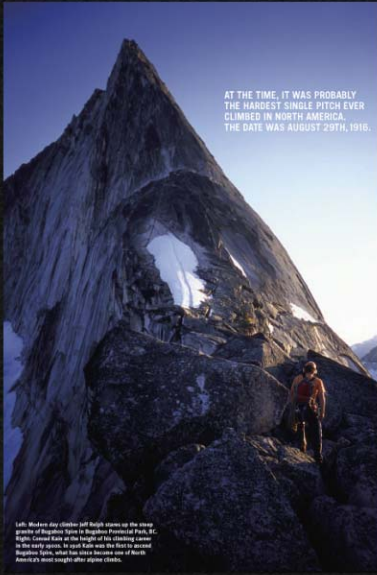
the warrior

The Splendid Fire

Conrad Kain, Canada's most notorious climber
By Zac Robinson

The four climbers have finally gained the main ridge where they encounter an insurmountable obstacle. Before them rises a terrible gradient, its base opening the entire width of the ridge, outwardly flaring outward on all sides. Its western wall comprises a series of protruding cliffs rising steeply from the plateau below to a narrow ledge, now above. To the right, a narrow, dark ledge to the east face, ending in a 400-meter drop. The short flat of the plateau, immediately below them, looks anything but inviting. However, left with little options, Conrad Kain does what any other forward-thinking mountain climber might when confronted with an unresolvable problem: he looks for a way out. The mountain is wide, and the ledge is wide. Making use of several diagonal cracks, Kain climbs past way up the cliff face, but the eventual absence of holds leaves him over the precipitous, widely exposed east side. From there, only one route seems plausible: across a smooth slab about two metres wide, with only a hint of a depression for feet, beyond the end of crack, a short, vertical crack tucked away in a small corner, crisscrossed with a slight overhang.

Kain looks for holds on which to cling the rope, but there are none. A fall would be costly. Steep granite is now vertical for the middle, and his well-worn mountaineering boots offer little purchase on the bare rock. With great attention to balance, Kain moves out over the slab, passing between cracks in the rock. Connected he had started the traverse on the wrong foot, and unable to change his unbalanced position, Kain's moment took for the ledge and he began again. He rapidly finds himself in the same bind as before, but this time he gives his body. Balance on the top of his left foot, he slowly stands up and reaches across for the crack. Then, doesn't work either. Unable to find a hold, Kain retreats again.



AT THE TIME, IT WAS PROBABLY THE HARDEST SINGLE PITCH EVER CLIMBED IN NORTH AMERICA. THE DATE WAS AUGUST 29TH, 1916.



Left: Modern day climber Jeff Rupp stands up the steep granite of Douglas Peak in British Columbia. Right: Conrad Kain at the height of his climbing career in the early 1900s. In both Kain was the first to ascend Douglas Peak, which has since become one of North America's most sought after alpine climbs.