

COORDINATE REMOTE VIEWING TRAINING (CRVT)

CRVT Report: 982

DATE/TIME CONDUCTED: 051121Jan83

SOURCE #: 63

FILE #: 14

River Near Stehekmat, Washington

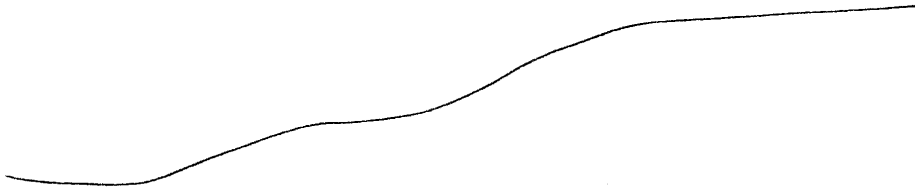
EVALUATION: Good S1 and S2 detection, some decoding problems
No village signal line

120° 36' W A Rising
B Land PC

48° 16' N
120° 36' W 

A. Russell

48° 16' N
120° 36' W



A flowing up
B - water

S-Z

flowing c
white c
late lower R
River c
hills c
trees

Holbeck
Tennessee feeling

48° 16' N
120° 36' W



A encircling

B water CFB

Sun
flowing River hills trees green
white

48° 16' N
120° 36' W

A Rising
B hill

S-2

rees c
tees
banks c

Hot Break

going against
current

48° 16' N
120° 36' W

A m Break

48° 16' N
120° 36' W

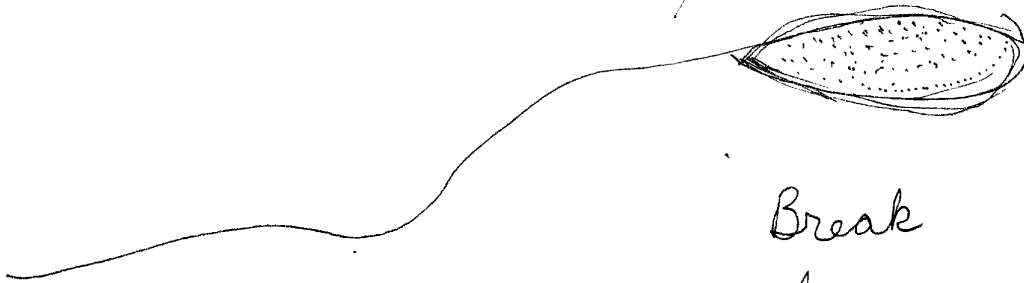
A M Break

48° 16' N
120° 36' W

A Rising flowing
B River

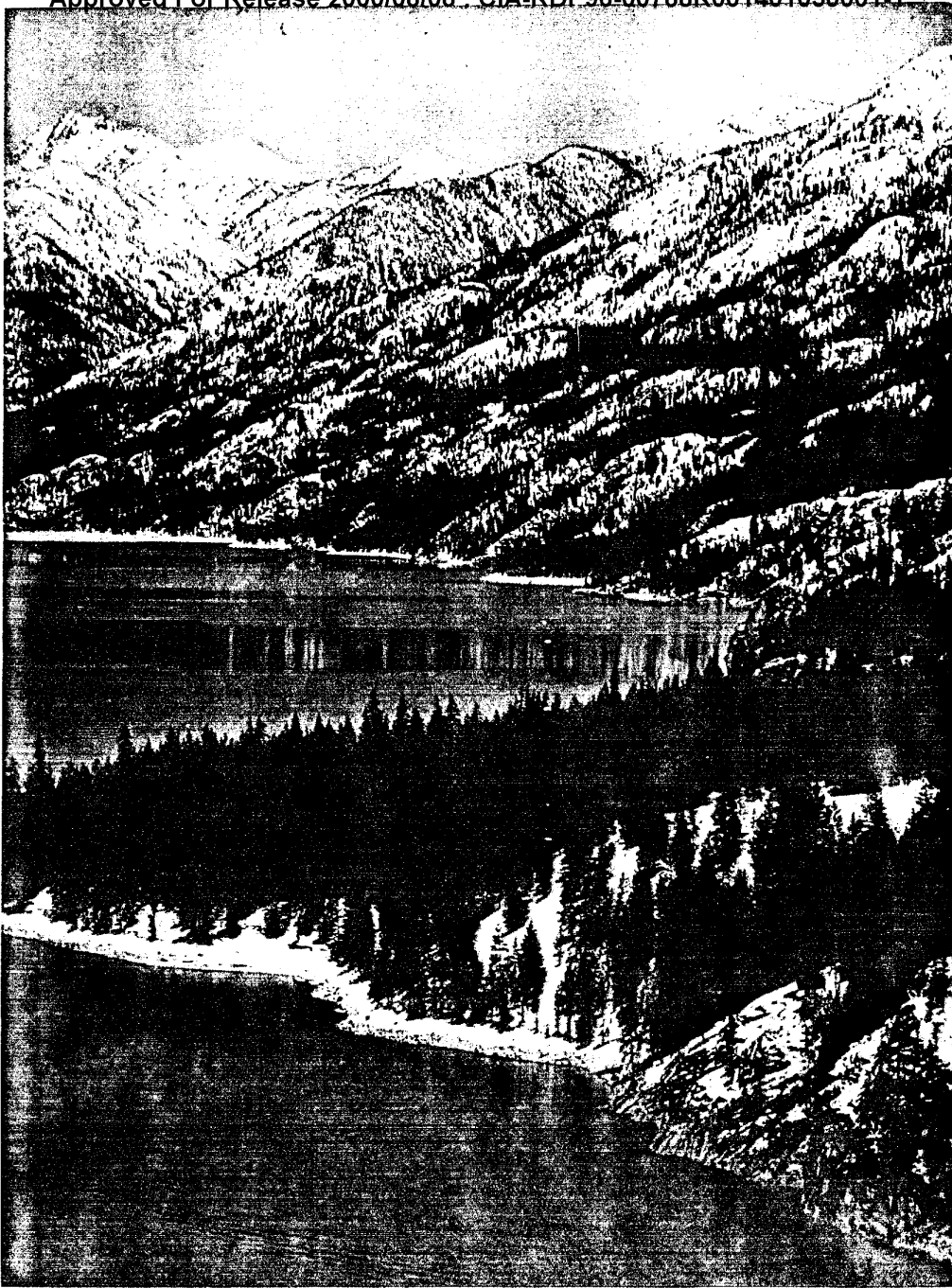
S-Z

Hill top
opening/clearing



Break
dome

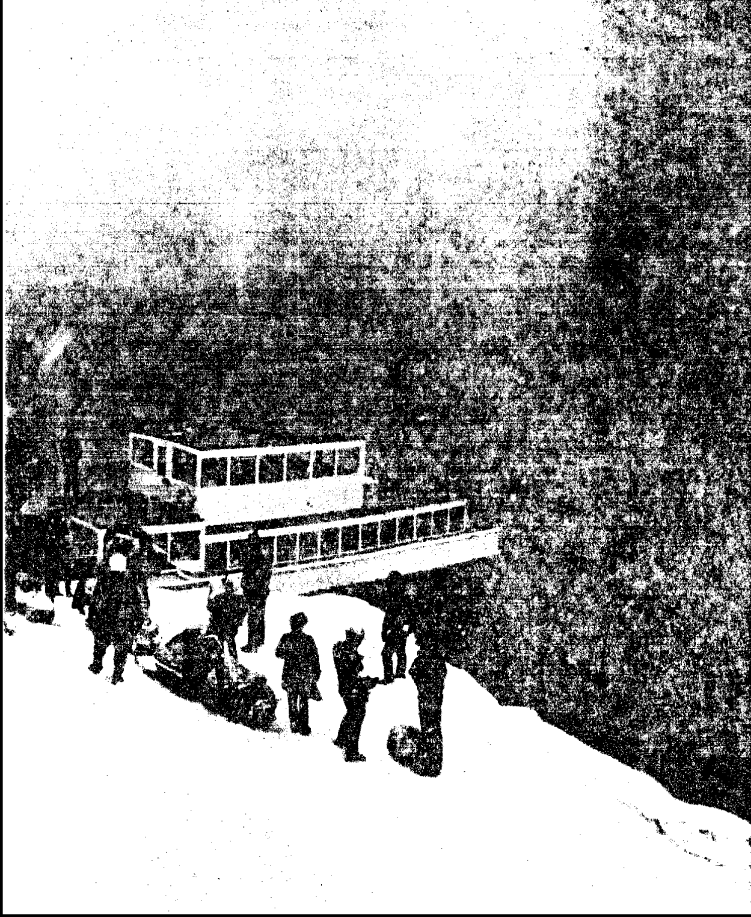
End



freezes, providing year-round access from the highway at Chelan to isolated Stehekin.

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SNOW-MANTLED
STEHEKIN

Where Solitude Is in Season

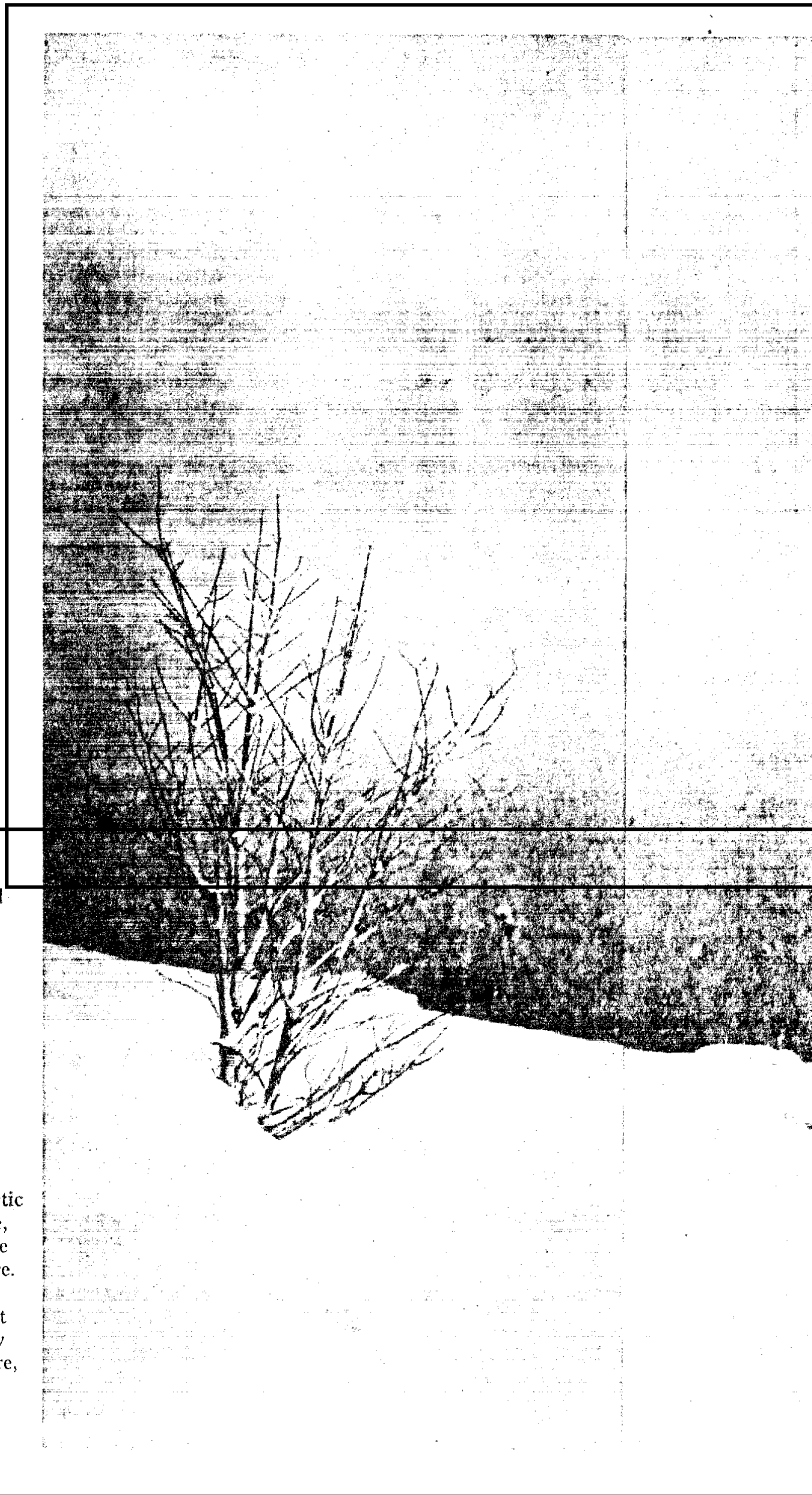
A picture essay by
BRUCE DALE
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHER

Text by
PAT HUTSON

DECEMBER 21 Snow is almost three feet deep and still falling. The mail boat has made one of its thrice-weekly winter visits, and most of the village's 40 year-round residents met it—including me.

I first came to Stehekin (Steh-HEE-kin) in central Washington on New Year's Day 1971. Accessible only by boat, plane, or trail—its roads link the houses but go nowhere else—this southern gateway to North Cascades National Park was a snowbound oasis in a hectic world. Since I was young, single, and enraptured with the solitude of winter, I decided to settle here.

And winter still seems the most vibrant season to me, for it holds the sleeping breath of new life. The earth drinks in moisture, and buds form unnoticed under their blankets of snow.



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FEBRUARY 27 I trekked to Rainbow Falls via the Stehekin River today and stopped at the schoolhouse to apply new wax to my skis. I was greeted with snowballs! Lynne Baarson, the teacher, had just let the kids out to see a bald eagle soaring overhead.

How typical of our village! Stehekin has one of the last one-room log schoolhouses in the country—a 50-year-old structure heated by a wood stove. But what it lacks in concrete and glass modernity is more than made

up for by the awareness of nature and the outdoors it brings to our handful of students.

This year Lynne has eight pupils in grades one through eight. To go on to high school, they will have to take correspondence courses or board downlake at Chelan.

Soon after I arrived, Lynne set some of the children to molding snow into a polar bear, a project combining nature study, sculpture, and physical education. Unfortunately, the bear's nose kept getting knocked off.

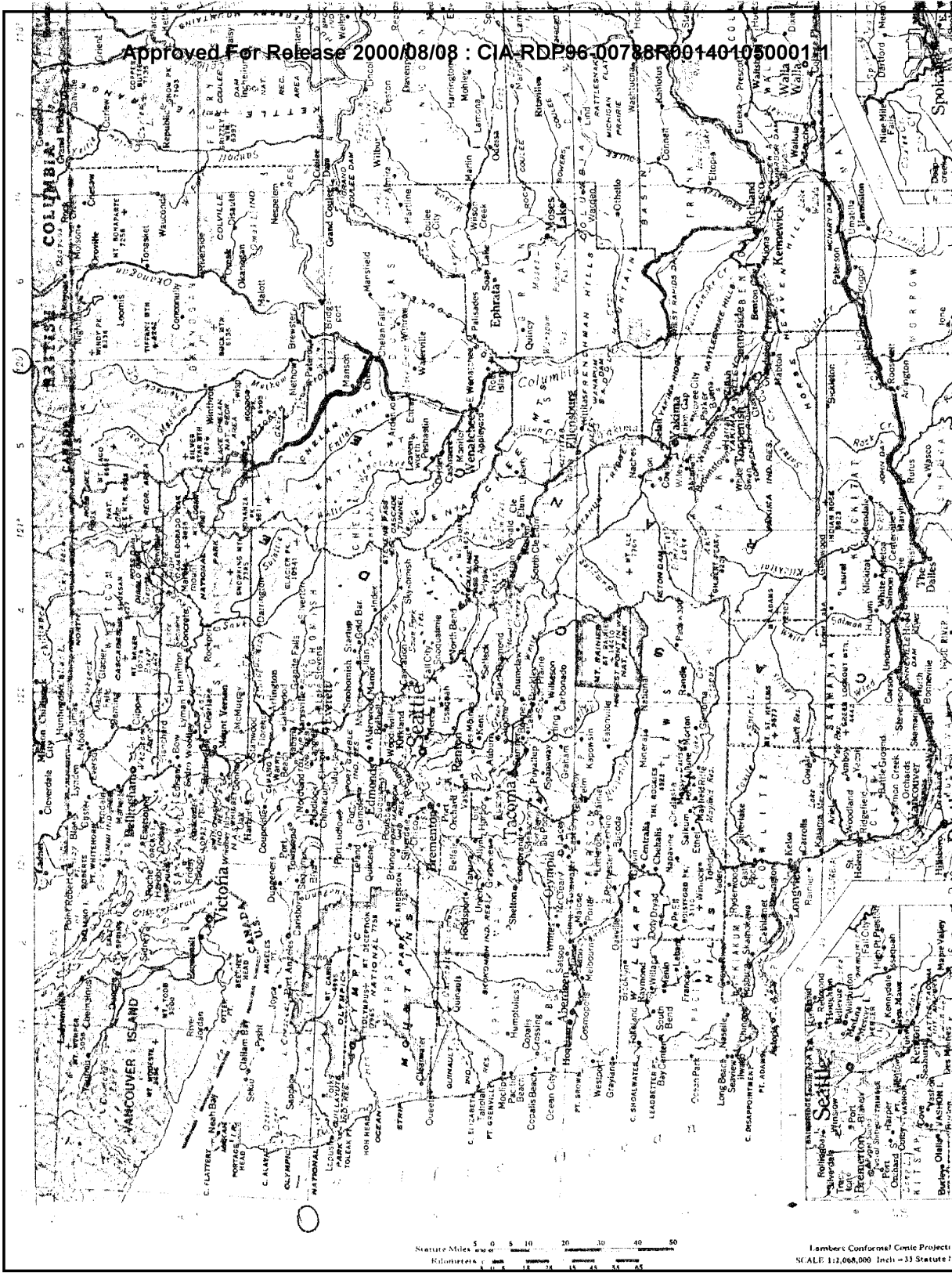
The year's Cragg Courtney the family's she those who had tempted to bite but squeals around the side to find a few down the school a mammoth sea

After Lynne inside, I strapped. As I left, Kar Johnny Wilson on a math prod



hth-grader,
bed into
pile to give
tow. I was
le myself,
red me
e building
ils shding
e roof onto
k.
I the kids
my skis
s was at
consulting

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