# BACKPACKER

THE OUTDOORS AT YOUR DOORSTEP

# LFE-LIST TRES AND FE HOW TO

NAVIGATE A NEW

CANYONLANDS

HIKE THE BEST OF TASMANIA

TREK
PATAGONIA
ON A BUDGET

PACK (A LOT) LIGHTER

SEE MORE WILDLIFE

SAVE MONEY ON GEAR & TRAVEL

EDITORS' CHOICE AWARDS

FALL'S LIGHTEST, TOUGHEST, WARMEST NEW GEAR

NOVEMBER 2013

RS CROSS THE FIRST BRIDGE BETWEEN KEBNEKAISE SINGI CHECKPOINTS (TYPICALLY DAY TWO).

In to be in the varying throes of wilderis rapture. Yes, we seek vast outdoor see for their power to quiet our modern is, but they also bond us together when share hard work and awe under the n sky. The Classic offers bonding, and n some. On the last night, I sleep in a with a young Dutchman who tells me, the sound of a stranger's harmonica Hilleberg tents away, that he's fallen in with the mountains and can't wait for next trip. This is not a proving ground. is a portable adult summer camp, a leable Lollapalooza.

## #6 DON'T DIET

the start, volunteers hand out free of Polarbröd (long, flat wheat rolls). llotted three freeze-dried meals per and canisters of fuel. But that's just the ins you get with registration. In the midof the wilderness, somewhere around legrees north and miles from the nearoad, I stop along the eastern shore ne azure lake Ladtjojaure and stand in for 20 minutes at a shed called Lap ald's to buy a reindeer burger from a Sami for about \$17.50. Totally worth it. ou also get plenty of complimentary ts along the way. Come checkpoint i, at mile 21, I inhale suovas-fantastic read folded around mashed potatoes. onberry jam, and grilled reindeer. At the ultimate checkpoint, mile 57, I eat as y pancakes-topped with lingonberry p and whipped cream—as I can, then out under a birch tree with fourscore y new best friends.

### #7 TRY THE SAUNA

mile 29,1 see a dozen naked men runfrom a pine cabin down to the banks ee burbling, icy Tjaktjajākka to roll in water, refill buckets, and grab ammfuls nilled Norrlands Guld beer. I hesitate. I Puritan ancestors. But the sauna is a dolnavian tradition. I leave my clothes on sorch and enter a steamy, dimly lit room 15 others. I stay until the heat drives me out; I feel both loose and vibrant, like my circulation is in happy overdrive, my muscles relaxed, my mind cleansed. I feel alive.

### Rule #8 SLEEP CAN WAIT

→ At the latitude of the vast, ice-creamscooped Tjäktjavagge (vagge is valley) in late summer, the sun rises before 4 a.m. and sets well after 10 p.m. How can you waste all that daylight? More weight savings: Leave the headlamp behind.

### Rule #9 CELEBRATE PAST THE FINISH

→When I cross under the final banner at the Abisko Tourist Station, mile 70, people cheer for me, and an official stamps my passport, and another one pins the gold medal on my five-days-gone wicking baselayer. Still another someone hands me a pita stuffed with freshly cooked moose meat and a plastic bottle of cold Norrlands Guld.

As more hikers cross the line, I join the cheers and reflect on an experience most American backpackers could hardly imagine. In our vast wilderness areas, we feel entitled to our solitude and peeved when it's intruded upon. We limit permits to our most spectacular parks in order to preserve some ideal of nature without people. It's the opposite of this "the more the merrier" approach. I wonder if in Sweden, and in wider Europe, people are more accustomed to sharing spaces both urban and wild-and that by sharing the trail, literally, they build a special kind of camaraderie. Aren't we all lucky to have this together? It's like they're able to connect with wilderness and each other at the same time.

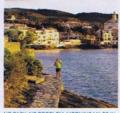
Would this work in the U.S.? A giant hiking party might be just the way to inspire more people to enjoy the outdoors (and bond with their brethren without quitting work to take a five-month thru-hike). Sure, there will always be fastpackers and peakbaggers and recordsetting distance hikers. But why shouldn't there also be a venue for funpackers?

At Abisko, the celebration continues into the night at the Trekkers Inn. I crowdsurf to an astonishingly bad cover of Green Day's "Know Your Enemy." Doesn't matter. Happy people always trump bad music. The Polish team, of course, yells. The Swedes chew tobacco and offer a final Hej-hej. The Danes get wasted.

Wilderness solitude? Start to finish, not for a moment. And I wouldn't have it any other way.

Do It The Fjällräven Classic occurs in mid-August each year. The King's Trail is best in summer. Fee About \$270, includes transportation to/from Kiruna, luggage transfer, fuel canisters, and three freeze-dried meals per day. Info fjallraven.com





NO PACK, NO PROBLEM: MORNING MILES IN CADAQUÈS, ON THE COSTA BRAVA WAY

# WOULD YOU RATHER

cover 100 sweet miles of singletrack and dirt and paved roads that wind through pine forests, dunes, and along craggy cliffs hanging over the Mediterranean, or indulge in fresh seafood and local wine while touring Spain's historic Costa Brava? If you run (or hike pretty fast), you can do both. That's the theory behind Running and Trekking Costa Brava's new trip. With support from a local outfitter who's intimately familiar with this region of northern Catalonia, you can knock out up to about 15 miles a day (trail running or hiking, whichever you prefer, but either way you carry no gear) and still have plenty of time to be a tourist. The payoff is equal parts scenery, gluttony, and history (you'll visit medieval villages, as well as Dali's hometown). Each participant is given a GPS, so you can customize your daily pickup to suit your pace and interests. Prices start at \$660/person for a four-day trip for groups of four or more (includes lodging and meals.) Info runningcostabrava.com -Rachel Stutz

TRAVEL SMART C.Y.A.

→Check your health insurance for exclusions. Coverage not adequate abroad, or for the activities you're after? Get travelspecific insurance from Global Rescue (globalrescue.com) or Adventure Advocates (adventureadvocates). Carry the policy.