

ADIRONDACK PEEKS



VOLUME 1 NUMBER 2

FALL 1964

FORTY-SIXER NEWSLETTER

ADIRONDACK PEEKS

46er newsletter

vol.1 no.2

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46ER EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Spring 1964 to Spring 1965:

- Officer 1st term - J.T. (Bud) Hohmann, R.F.D.#2, Andover, Conn.
- Officer 1st term - Dr. A.G. Dittmar, TREASURER, Rural Route 1, Box 365, Morrisonville, N.Y.
- Officer 2nd term - Clinton H. Miller, PRESIDENT, 18 Field Court, Bronxville, N.Y.
- Officer 2nd term - Rudy Strobel, 34 Darlene Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
- Officer last term- F.L.Peter Stone, Beneficial Bldg., Wilmington, Del.
- Officer last term- Richard T. Babcock, SECRETARY, 29 Terrace Street Montpelier, Vermont
- Historian - Grace Hudowalski, 129 Cardinal Ave., Albany, N.Y. 12209

GENERAL INFORMATION

Annual contribution for membership - \$1.00, payable to:

Dr. A.G.Dittmar, Treasurer
Adirondack Forty-Sixers
Rural Route 1, Box 365
Morrisonville, N.Y.

Members receive notices of the semiannual meetings, reports after each meeting (unless contained in "Adirondack Peeks") and a copy of each issue of "Adirondack Peeks".

The following may be ordered through the Treasurer: (Check made out to the Adirondack Forty-Sixers to accompany order)

	If your dues are paid	Otherwise
Badge or emblem	\$.75	\$1.25
Cuff links (emblem in color)	8.50	9.50
Tie clasp " " "	7.50	8.50
Pin " " "	3.50	4.00
Note Paper (12 notes and envelopes, pen and ink sketches from the folder "Climbing the Adirondack 46". Choice of tree design or assortment of other sketches.	1.00	1.00
Book, THE ADIRONDACK FORTY-SIXERS	6.50	8.00

"Adirondack Peeks" is published whenever there are enough contributions from 46ers, Aspiring 46ers or friends to warrant the effort of the editors to sit down at their typewriters to get out a new issue.

EDITORIAL

The conservation-minded 46er of vintage prior to 1950 who from his climbing days retains fond memories of virgin, unspoiled, trailless peaks is in for a traumatic experience if he revisits the so-called trailless peaks in the year 1964. There is a trail from Macomb to South Dix that is "superior to many maintained and marked trails in the Adirondacks" as someone ruefully remarked at the Fall Meeting at Elk Lake. Rocky Peak, Donaldson, Hough and Allen now have "herd tracks" on them. Each year the evidence of man's passage accumulates on the trailless peaks, as each climber or party of climbers, in following the path of least resistance, is channelled along a common way. This has happened over a span of 15 to 20 years during which a typical trailless peak was climbed by (at a rough estimate) anywhere from 10 to 50 people in a year's time. What will happen as time passes, the number of Aspiring 46ers increases, and 100 to 200 people climb a trailless peak in a year? The old-time 46er, shocked though he may be, clearly perceives the answer to that question: there will be definite trails on all the 46 peaks in the near future!

Several disturbing questions may occur to the thoughtful 46er contemplating these "herd tracks". Aren't the 46ers to a large degree responsible for the climbing that is done on the trailless peaks? In other words, without the interest aroused and stimulated by the 46ers, how much climbing on the trailless peaks would there be? Furthermore, isn't there a fundamental unresolvable conflict in the purposes of the 46ers as stated in the Articles of Organization? On the one hand we propose "educating the public to the availability of outdoor activity in this region" and at the same time we aim at "preservation of the wilderness character of this region".

To point out how these objectives are totally at odds let us assume our "promotional" activities are so successful that we stimulate 1000 people into climbing Seward in the course of one summer month. Does anyone think the wilderness character of this beloved trailless peak

would be preserved after this onslaught? To look at the other side of the coin we should also point out that it is possible to preserve the wilderness character of Seward Mtn. to perfection by allowing no one on the mountain. Granted these are extremes. However, at present it would seem that our "promotional" activities are getting way ahead of our "conservation" objective so that we should consider soft pedalling the promotion and work much harder on the preservation of wilderness character.

To get down to a specific case, is it wise and desirable to have the pamphlet "Climbing the Adirondack 46" distributed so that it is displayed side by side with promotional material for Ausable Chasm, North Pole, Frontier Town, and the like? This would seem to be reaching the point of "extremism" in pursuing our promotional objective. We should extend a helping hand to all those who ask for advice or information but to begin promoting hordes of hikers is something else again.

If we are going to put the emphasis on preservation of wilderness character there are other things we can do in addition to the placing of registers on trailless peaks. One suggestion is that we hold an Adirondack Hikers Conference at Adirondack Loj annually over a period of several days. To this meeting we could invite the summer camp counselors, the Aspiring 46ers, anyone intending to climb the Adirondack peaks in the coming season. The program for this gathering would emphasize conservation and how to climb with wilderness preservation in mind along with other suitable instruction. There would be desirable by-products such as getting the Aspiring 46ers acquainted, enable them to swap hiking and trail lore, and make hiking plans.

The 46ers do bear a special responsibility to preserve wilderness character on the trailless peaks. The evidence is accumulating year by year that we aren't meeting this objective. How can we do better? Let us have your ideas and proposals.

R.T.B.

SPRING MEETING 1964

Attracted by a talk by Mr. William Petty on Conservation Dept. trail building policies, the Spring Meeting 1964 had a record attendance of 39 Forty-Sixers (including a dog) and 20 guests.

On Saturday various parties went climbing on many of the peaks surrounding Heart Lake, while other parties bushwhacked in the Sentinel Range and on Jay Peak. Rock climbing on the Gothics slides was also a feature of Saturday's activities. Adirondack Loj was full of enthusiastic hikers for Saturday night supper which was served buffet style.

After supper all participated in the inspiring Vesper services on the shore of Heart Lake, planned and organized by Grace Hudowalski. Adjourning to the Loj living room, President Pete Stone conducted the business meeting, covering the following items:

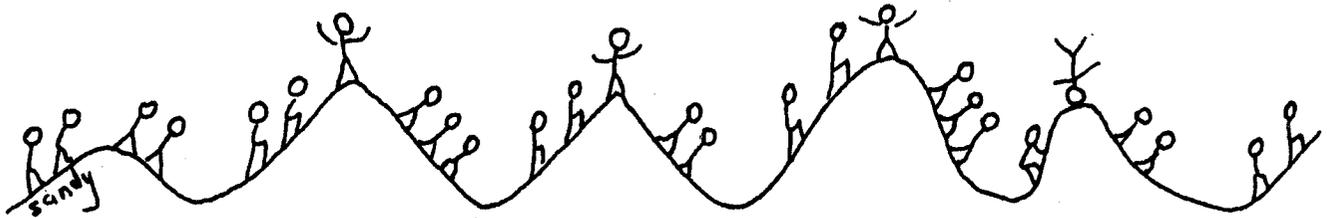
1. Introduction of new 46ers present and of guests.
2. Secretary's report on the Fall Meeting 1963.
3. Editor's request for contributions to "Adirondack Peeks".
4. Grace Hudowalski requested and received a vote of thanks by those present to the editors of "Adirondack Peeks".
5. Treasurer's report by A.G. Dittmar.
6. Reports by committees.
7. Pete Stone reported that the Adirondack 46ers will soon be listed in the blue book of organizations to which donations and contributions (dues) are tax exempt. The proposal of a new by-law, necessary to secure this tax status, was approved by those present.
8. J. Tansley (Bud) Hohmann and A.G. Dittmar ("Ditt") were elected to the Executive Committee for three year terms, "Ditt" to continue as Treasurer.

After the business meeting Mr. William Petty gave a talk on Conservation Dept. trail building policies, and answered questions from the floor. Mr. Petty satisfied the members that there are no plans at present to build further trails, as there are insufficient funds to maintain existing trails. He also requested that 46ers stop in at Raybrook and talk with him anytime about trail conditions.

The Executive Committee met following the talk by Mr. Petty and elected Clint Miller president for the coming year.

ADIRONDACK 46ERS PROPOSED NEW BY-LAW

18. In compliance with the requirements of Internal Revenue code, Sec. 501 (c)(3), this organization adopts the following prohibitions:
 - a) The net income of the organization shall not inure in whole or in part to the benefit of any private individual or individuals.
 - b) The organization shall not engage in any activities which attempt to influence local, state or federal legislation by propaganda or otherwise.
 - c) The organization shall not participate or intervene in any political campaign on behalf of any candidate for public office.



FALL MEETING 1964

Elk Lake Lodge was the gathering place for the Fall Meeting 1964 on the weekend of September 26 and 27. Blessed with exceptional fine fall hiking weather, about 40 46ers and guests were in attendance during the weekend.

On Saturday parties climbed the mountains around Elk Lake as follows:

Macomb and South Dix:

Jacques, Erna and Henrietta Hamel, Herb Allen, Peggy and Bud Hohmann, Fred Grahame, Hank Arthur, Karl Kniel, Al Strasser, Clint Miller, Paul Weld.

Hough and South Dix:

Judy and John Sherman.

Macomb, South and East Dix:

Joe and Deborah Kazlowski.

Macomb, South Dix, East Dix and Hough:

Jimmy and A.G. Dittmar.

Dix:

Stan Conrad, Lint Stone, William and Hazel Murphy, Dot and Dick Babcock, Nell Plum, Betty Hannay.

Sunrise Mountain:

Marion Fresn, Anne Parker, Margaret Kingsbury.

Boreas:

Trudy Healy.

After supper a Vesper service on the shore of Elk Lake was organized and led by Grace Hudowalski. A business meeting followed, conducted by President Clint Miller, covering these items:

1. Secretary's report on Spring Meeting.
2. Introduction of new 46ers present and guests.
3. Treasurer's report by A.G. Dittmar, including the good news that the Adirondack 46ers are now officially listed as a tax exempt organization and that dues and gifts to the 46ers may be listed as deductions on the income tax reports.
4. Grace Hudowalski gave a report that we have 15 new recorded 46ers in 1964 and 9 more who have not yet been officially recorded.
5. Committee reports.
6. A motion that Grace Hudowalski be authorized to order new folders "Climbing the Adirondack 46" at her discretion was made and passed.
7. Bill Frenette introduced a long discussion about trails and conservation by stating that the Conservation Dept. had constructed a bridle path in the Axton-Corey area and had plans for damming up Cold River to form an artificial lake in the old Rondeau hermitage area.
8. Editor Dick Babcock appealed for material for "Adirondack Peeks".
9. A vote of thanks was extended to Pete Stone for his successful efforts in securing the tax exempt status for the 46ers.

After the meeting Trudy Healy treated us to a delightful showing of her color slides of the Colorado Mountains, including a rock climb up Longs Peak East Face, taken during the summer of 1964 while on a trip with her family and the Jim Goodwin family.

Treasurer's Reports for the Year 1964

	Report on <u>May 27</u>	Report on <u>Sept. 23</u>
	\$	\$
Previous cash balance	696.21	350.43
Dues collected	154.-	46.-
Sales - Supplementary Roster Pages	22.-	3.-
- Patches	29.25	19.25
- Tie Bars	75.-	15.-
- Note Paper	59.73	78.20
- Book	71.-	45.-
- Pins	21.-	10.50
- Cuff Links	8.50	-
- Stamps	-	.05
Donations	<u>24.-</u>	<u>4.-</u>
Total Receipts	\$ 1160.69	\$ 571.43
Treasurers postage & supplies	7.75	5.-
Secretarys " "	111.69	11.10
Peters Printing Co. - Supp. Roster pgs.	31.-	-
" " " - Notes	27.-	75.25
" " " - Folders	-	90.-
Notes Committee	10.64	6.34
Postage for Notes	-	7.44
Herff-Jones Jewelers for Supplies	77.18	-
Deposit- Safety Savings & Loan	71.-	61.50
" - Champlain Valley Savings	<u>474.-</u>	<u>-</u>
Total Disbursements	\$ 810.26	\$ 256.63
Balance in cash or in checking account	\$ 350.43	\$ 314.80
Balance in Safety Savings & Loan	\$1665.07	\$1767.19
" " Champlain Valley Savings	<u>476.-</u>	<u>476.-</u>
Total Savings	2141.07	2243.19
Total Assets	\$ 2491.50	\$2557.99

A.G. Dittmar, Jr.
Treasurer

PATHS ON THE TRAILLESS PEAKS

by Jim Goodwin

"Dad, don't be logical; follow the path!" This was the advice my son, Tony, a modern 46er, offered me on Gray Peak last summer as we were approaching a blowdown. - And Tony was right. So many people had walked through the blowdown that the ascent would have taken us much longer if we had stuck to the standing timber. Climbing the trailless peaks is rapidly becoming a matter of following trails.

It was inevitable with the "population explosion" that paths along logical routes would be made. The obvious way to ascend Seymour from the top of the slide is to climb to the crest of the ridge and follow this to the summit. Except for barring climbers from the mountains, there is no way to prevent the wearing of paths on such routes. - But there are still trailless peak routes where the difference between a successful and an unsuccessful ascent depends upon the skill of the route finder, - as evidenced by the number of people who have failed to climb Couchsachraga and the more remote Swards.

I am sure that I speak for the majority of 46ers in saying that we want to put off the day as long as possible when all trailless peak ascents are like climbing Phelps. Half the fun in climbing these mountains is the chance to be one's own "navigator"; and yet many climbers, most of them newcomers, are deliberately trying to "betraill" the trailless peaks.

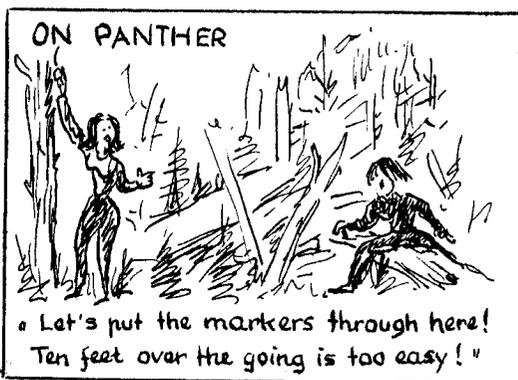


Last summer, a group of boys with adult leadership marked the start of the route up Redfield from the Cliff-Redfield pass by a plethora of illegal blazes, tin can markers and cairns. Half way up the ridge, perhaps the same group strung a quarter of a mile of string to mark the route. - Ironically enough, this marked route led through a blowdown a few yards from easy walking in open standing timber!

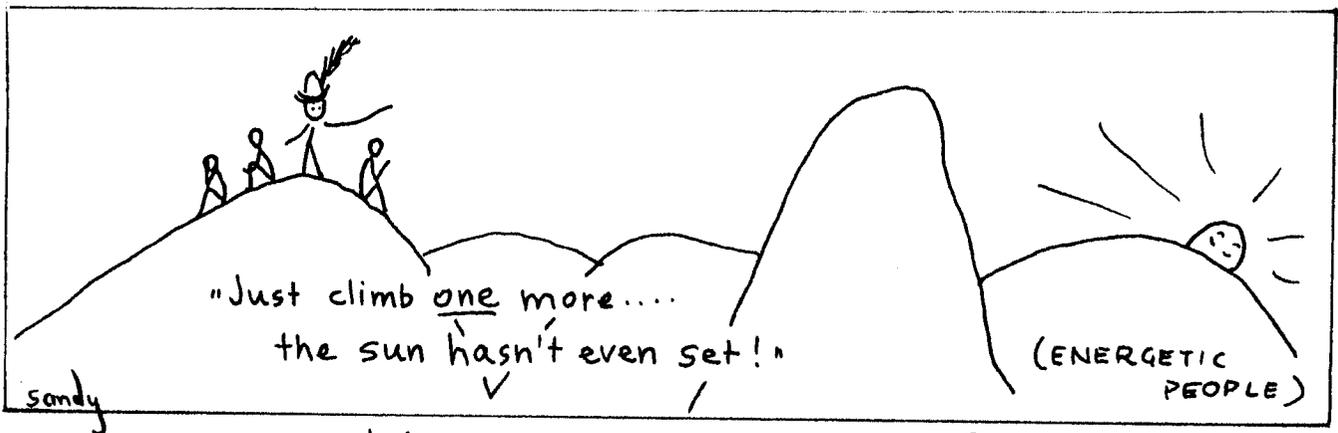
What is most significant about the string-laying incident is the fact that the "stringers" left paper signs boasting of their pioneering efforts and suggesting that future climbers would be grateful because they had marked the way.

Undoubtedly, they were sincere. After all, didn't Jim Bridger and Kit Carson mark routes through the Rockies to aid emigrants? - and didn't they, the "stringers", make it easier for less experienced mountaineers to climb Redfield? They never realized that they were spoiling the fun for other climbers - who would also like a chance to be "pioneers".

Two of us were descending through the blowdown above the brook on the east side of Panther last summer when we were hailed by a group of college-age girls who were obviously having difficulty with the ascent. Not sure of themselves, they were marking their route with orange pieces of plastic. - Sensing their frame of mind, we didn't point out the fact that they were creating a path up Panther which most of their successors would take - even though it didn't follow the easiest course.



We 46ers can do something towards slowing down the process of path making on the trailless peaks. We are often asked for advice by "aspiring" 46ers, and we come in contact with these would-be trail blazers on the trail and around the camp fire. Without descending to downright lecturing, we can surely get across the idea that it isn't a service to trailless climbers to mark routes more plainly; and that the major reason for climbing the trailless peaks - is to enjoy the fun of finding one's own route - off the trail.



WANT TO REPLACE REGISTERS ?

Cloudless sky, clear view - what more could two triumphant hikers ask for on top of Couchsachraga after a fast morning's hike from the parking lot near Axton on the first of September.

For Trudy Healy and Ben Stone, however, the trip proved to hold more in store. Trudy had brought a new register for Couchi as part purpose of her trip, in addition to putting finishing touches on her fifth round of the Forty-Six. Ben, eager to chalk up his twenty-eighth peak for the summer, opened the canister but only to find - - - a new register already there!

The trip back to the car would have been at least thirteen miles without any side trips but - - Panther looked magically close and alluring through the crystal-clear air and - - the return by Bradley Pond and Duck Hole would make the total milage for the day only (?) about thirty-three miles (estimating conservatively)! So, Trudy and Ben, bewitched by the good weather and the sight of beautiful Panther, mutually decided: "Let's climb Panther, too."

The going was good from peak to peak. Following the contour toward the North from the col, the climbers found little resistance from blowdown and cripple-bush when they started toward the peak on its north face. In less than two hours from Couchi, they were on top of Panther.

A peek into Panther's register revealed that - - lo and behold - - Panther was the place for Trudy's "Couchi" register. Amusingly, however, Trudy opened her register and read: "Hi, hiker - - You're on Santanoni.!!"

Ironically, a few weeks earlier, Larry Babcock and Don McMullen (both Forty-Sixers) had a similar experience with registers. They made a round trip to Santanoni from Adirondak Loj to replace the old register there. One can only imagine their emotions after the first sixteen miles of hiking to find a nearly new register already on top of Santanoni.

Happenings like these make one wonder just how many registers for each mountain are in circulation in the unsuspecting hands of loyal Forty-Sixers. Maybe a register could be placed in some central location for people who are placing registers! If you have a new register and are planning to place it on one of the Forty-Six, don't be surprised if, when you reach the summit, someone has already beaten you "to the draw".

Ben Stone, Cornell Univ. '68



observed by Ben Stone between Marcy and Gray. 7

eeeiiiiieehoegad!

Bob Lewis stopped in Albany and left a note in Grace Hudowalski's mail box that he had 45 and would finish in a couple of years. Grace wrote back to him: "Have we got to wait two years for you to chalk up Allen? Where are you going? Out of the country?" The following was his answer:

Dear Grace:

Well, your note put some fire in my blood to say the least.

I had a free weekend, a loaded camera, yearning feet, and an inviting challenge ahead. The result? The most seasonally beautiful, utterly fatiguing, logistically frustrating, but gloriously gratifying woodsy jaunt I've participated in - and the magic number of 46.

As for details, Dave Archer and I found ourselves at Elk Lake Lodge at 6:30 AM this past Saturday tiptoeing around in the process of signing in. The meeting was a little slow in getting started (oops, or is that an insult? - there was a 46er meeting at Elk Lake n'est-ce pas?).

Anyway we made it over the Pinnacle ridge on the Marcy trail and down to Upper Ausable inlet before 9:30, halting a good many times for photos. Setting up a tarp and shouldering day packs we hastily set out for Allen via the "due west from BM on Bartlett ridge" route. All progressed well until we hit a tributary after crossing a surprisingly vivacious Marcy Brook. This (the trib.), we agreed, must be coming from the Allen-McDonnell col, but alas as we later discovered its source was between McDonnell and Little Nippletop. After several hours of unnecessary climbing (up McDonnell) we gazed down to another col and up several hundred feet of pure, unadulterated blowdown and we ready to throw in the towel. Analysis: we hit Marcy Brook too high and based all calculations on the wrong brook (tributary).

But ... Dave and I had agreed on 3 PM as zero hour for turning back and, although tired were in no immediate weather problem or such to warrant a 2:10 retreat.

I honestly cannot manage to recount how I made it up that last pitch. Dave did well, but I never felt so uncoordinated in my life.

On the way down we followed the Allen-McDonnell brook to Marcy Brook and after climbing the first steep pitch of the intermediate ridge, Dave's arm pointed up to a furry blob coming down a tree. His mouth then emitted something like eeeiiiiieehoegad! and his feet flew down the slope towards Marcy Brook, myself glissading at his heels. The black bear, we later ashamedly agreed was probably heading in the other direction at top speed.

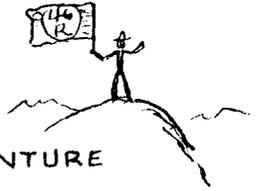
Skirting bear country to the Marcy swamp side with some fancy (and lucky) compass work, we hit the trail with 5 minutes remaining of official daylight and slept well that night.

Exhilarating? ... ask my leg muscles ... Took the west side IRT express to get back home from Manhattan and chuckled how it would have emotionally disturbed any tree-descending, ego-lowering, berry-picking black bear.

Best wishes,

Robert A. Lewis

PEEK'S AT PEOPLE



SECOND ALASKAN VENTURE SUCCESSFUL

"The inspiration for our trip to the Brooks Range in Alaska was Bob Marshall's "Arctic Wilderness". In it he included a photograph of the "Arrigetch Peaks" which looked impressive enough to be further researched. Finding little, the next step seemed to be a trip in person. Things went very well this time. The advance party successfully received the air drop and four of us who were on shorter schedules joined them in the valley a week later. Two-thirds of last year's drop was found - probably more if we had wanted to spend the time. The weather cooperated, and we were able to make seven first ascents. Our only major difficulty was an itinerant grizzly that invaded our base camp one morning and eventually had to be shot. Now our biggest remaining task is in selecting suitable names for what we climbed."

Chuck Loucks, #160



WINTER SCHOOL

Harry Eldridge, #90, has been appointed chairman of the Winter Activity Committee of the ADK. The Winter Mountaineering School plans to build a Warming Hut - usable as a rain shelter in summer - on Adirondak Loj grounds. With Harry and his committee enthusiastically working toward this goal, success seems assured. Tom Lamb, who enjoys hiking and climbing in the Adirondacks the year around, donated his time as an architect to design the building. Volunteer labor will be solicited starting in spring. The Winter School is not a very affluent society, and contributions toward building material will not be refused.

ROCK CLIMBERS!



Fritz Wiessner, Jim Goodwin and Trudy Healy are working on a Climber's Guide to the Adirondacks which the ADK will publish in 1965. Rock climbers, whether climbing established routes or finding new ones please write up your climbs in detail and send them to:

Trudy Healy, 765 W. Hamilton Av., State College, Pa. 16801.

SEVENTH ROUNDER



On August 25, Jim Goodwin, #24, was feted by seven ardent admirers with ice-cooled champagne, fancy foods - sardines in lieu of caviar - and strings of medals, as he completed his seventh round on Rocky Peak Ridge.



NEW GENERATION OF 46ERS ON THE WAY

During the past year Dot (#161) and Dick (#115) Babcock became the very proud grandparents of future Aspiring 46ers. Thomas Albert Hall was born to Mrs. Christine Babcock (aspiring with 39) Hall on June 27, 1964, while Carl Edward Thoren arrived at the home of Mrs. Barbara Babcock (#113) Thoren on September 26, 1964. Both youngsters and mothers are doing fine to date with the grandparents looking forward to future climbing expeditions in a few years.



OFF TO A GOOD START

Deborah Kazlowski of Tupper Lake, 9 yrs., has chalked up 40 peaks.

Sambo Hoar of Keene Valley, also 9, has 30.

Jimmie Dittmar, 10, has climbed 30.

Susan Healy, also 10, has 31.

Keep going, kids!



more
peaks

KATHADIN

In July Ed Smith and Fred Grahame made an ascent of Kathadin via the chimney. In order to avoid some tricky scrambling in the brook which leads back into the bowl to the base of the chimney, the boys pioneered a "new route". The idea was to turn left up towards the cliffs below Dudley Park, and then sneak along the base of the cliffs to the bottom of the chimney. If you are a real gung-ho 46er and really enjoy thick slide alder and dense scrub at 45°, the new route is strongly recommended. Slide alder extends horizontally right from the base of the steep cliffs so that either the traverse below the cliffs or the traverse along the face of the cliffs is fun!fun!fun! By this clever variant the boys arrived at the base of the chimney all tired out to face the terrors of the first chockstone. These "terrors" are doubtless nonexistent to experienced rock climbers, but our heroes found the going exciting. Fred reports the turning of the first chockstone as being technically more difficult than anything he

did on the ADK Alpine trip in 1963. Of course the absence of a guide with a rope may have something to do with the comparison. The second chockstone requires care but the third one and particularly the fourth chockstone are a delight and present no difficulties. After ascending the chimney, the rest of the route across the famous "knife edge" and up to South and Baxter peaks is just a jaunt for an old lady -- but a careful old lady. The trip is most scenic and enjoyable if you like rock climbing. A rope is not absolutely necessary if your insurance is paid up, but it certainly helps. A descent around the lower chockstone without a rope would be distinctly dangerous. A couple of old pitons were found in passing, but they were not used. The scenery of the Kathadin area, especially on the Chimney Pond side, is perhaps the most spectacular in the east. In addition to the chimney route a number of non-suicidal trails lead to the summit. Fred Grahame.



RECORD HUNTER



On September 3, Trudy Healy, #148, for the absurd and childish reason to finish her fifth (round), followed a bear in toward Ward Brook, then left her silent companion and climbed Seymour.



Mountaineering Needs



The Schaefers opened their Skyline Store in Keene this summer, meeting an urgent demand for hiking and camping equipment in the High Peak Area. Did you know, that a poncho can be a thing of beauty and style? Go and see for yourself!

AMC AUGUST CAMP

Anne Biesemeyer, #163, and Werner Bachli, #33, served as guides to the AMC'ers during their Adirondack Camp at Hull's Falls in Keene. Werner also had the job of scheduling all the hikes the second two weeks of August Camp.

⑧ All Records Beaten!

Jim Goodwin became an eighth rounder on Rocky Peak Ridge on Labor Day. (Can't somebody stop that man?)

DUCK HOLE TO SCOTT'S POND

Rudy Strobel and Tom McMullen took the sort of trip last August that many of us have dreamed of but never got around to accomplishing. Starting out from the Ward Brook Trail, they spent four days wandering about the Sawtooth Range without setting foot on trails, climbing all of the significant peaks and camping where darkness or whim determined. One of their campsites was beside the easterly of the two ponds which lie south of the highest Sawtooth summit. Then spending a night at the Duck Hole, they made their way to Adirondack Loj via Roaring Brook and Scott's Pond. Rudy plans to write up the details of his Sawtooth Range exploration later on, but thought that readers of "Adirondack Peeks" would be interested in the nature of the country between the Duck Hole and Scott's Pond which few of us have covered since the 1950 hurricane. His account is as follows:

"We found the trip from Duck Hole to Scott's Clearing leanto via Scott's Pond to be exciting and delightful. It took us about $8\frac{1}{4}$ hours with packs but we didn't hurry.

"Leaving Duck Hole, use the N-P Trail as long as possible with the Roaring Brook either visible or audible on your right. When you get about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Duck Hole, the N-P Trail sneaks to the left away from the brook and contrary to the map which shows the trail crossing the brook several times, does not return. So mount the brook at this separation and stay with the brook. For about a mile you hop large stones only leaving the brook three or four times to bypass deep pools or high waterfalls. Go left around one beaver operation. Then for about another mile we followed the brook over the "paved road" type of waterway with the stream either on the left or right of the dry stone. - Then for another mile, in the stream bed walking on gravel or 4-inch diameter stones. Only the upper reaches of the stream has some blow-down. The blow-down in the col is bad with hidden huge holes, but we got through it quickly to view Scott's Pond as the reward."

J.A.G.

20 OF LINT STONE'S FAVORITE BUSHWHACKS

in order of energy required

1. McNaughton from Duck Hole
2. Iroquois from Indian Pass Trail over to Herbert & down to Indian Pass Trail
3. Sentinel from Clifford Falls
4. Lost Pond from Indian Pass Trail
5. McNaughton from Scott's Pond
6. Hoffman from Blue Ridge Road
7. Hoffman from Route 9
8. Porter from Big Slide via one Brother
9. Back side of Big Slide from South Meadows and over Yard
10. Spotted Mountain from Route 9
11. Over Pyramid from Gothics and on to Sawteeth
12. Wallface Mountain
13. Caribou from Avalanche Pass
14. Saddleback on Jay Range
15. Jay Mountain
16. Phelps from South Meadows
17. Phelps from Tabletop via ridge
18. South Peak of Colden
19. Slide up to Wright
20. Cascade from the lakes



FIRST PSOC ADIRONDACK EXPEDITION

by

Trudy Healy

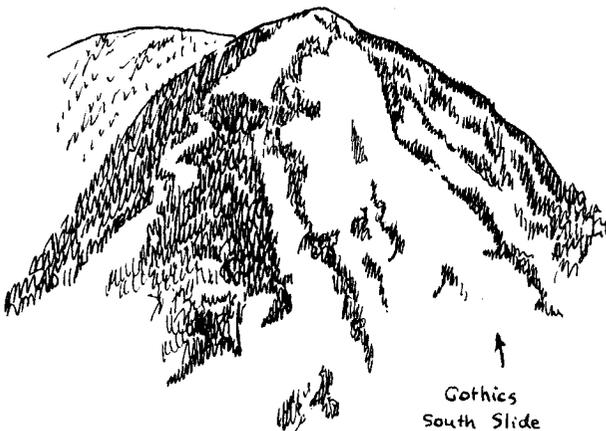


The first Adirondack Expedition of the PSOC Rock Climbers was a complete failure as far as I was concerned. I meant to show them some of the great Adirondack rock climbs, but - -

When we moved to State College, Pa., last fall, I joined the Rock Climbing Division of the Penn State Outing Club. I must have mentioned the Adirondacks at some time or another to my new friends, though probably not more than once or twice per hour. I held forth about the rock climbs at Chapel Pond Cliffs, Bob's Knob, Roostercomb, Noonmark and Wallface.

"What about Gothics?" they asked. How did they know about Gothics?

"Oh", they said, "from the 46er book. It's in the Library. There's a picture in it of Gothics."



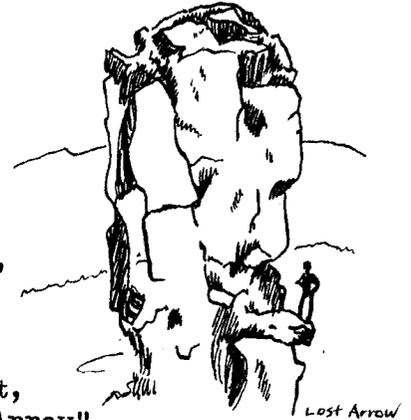
This photo shows the slides on the south side as seen from Saddleback, really an impressive view. But Gothics as a rock climb? The steep, smooth slides have no hand or foot holds, and nothing would make you stick to the rock but friction of palms and soles, and a delicate balance.

"That's no rock climb", I said, "it's just a friction pitch, and it's too far for a day's climb."

They thought this sounded challenging. Could they come along when I went up for a week end?"

I had to go to Keene on May 8th, but most of my young friends couldn't get away on that date. Only three of them realized that climbing was more important than classes, and Anne, Al, and Craig came along on our 900 mile round trip.

We stopped at Chapel Pond on the way up. They seemed impressed by the steep slabs above the Pond, "Bob's Knob", by the interesting cliffs on Giant, and the "Lost Arrow".



"Where's Gothics?" those kids have a one-track mind.

I waved in a general direction toward Gothics, looking at the Giant Cliffs hopefully.

"Let's fool around the Cliffs tomorrow, and then go on to the top of Giant," I suggested very positively.

"We want to go on Gothics," they replied just as positively.

I didn't get much sleep that night. The barrage of thunder, and the din of rain beating against the windows and on porch and roof kept me awake, and also the thought: what can they climb under those conditions? Friction pitches in the rain seemed impossible.

At 5 A.M. I quietly got up to see how things looked. Bad enough, I saw, still raining. I wanted to creep back to bed, but they had heard me. They clamored for breakfast. They fixed their peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. They got ropes ready, carabini-ers, slings, pitons, hammers; all their rock climbing gear.

Where to?

Yeah, sure. Gothics.

"It's six miles to the leanto," I said.

They looked a bit doubtful. Perhaps one rope would suffice? Ropes are heavy.

At 7 o'clock - it was only drizzling then - we left the "Garden". The hardware at their belts clanked as we marched to the Ranger's Cabin. The rain came down hard as we signed in.

"Fine weather," Craig wrote under "remarks".

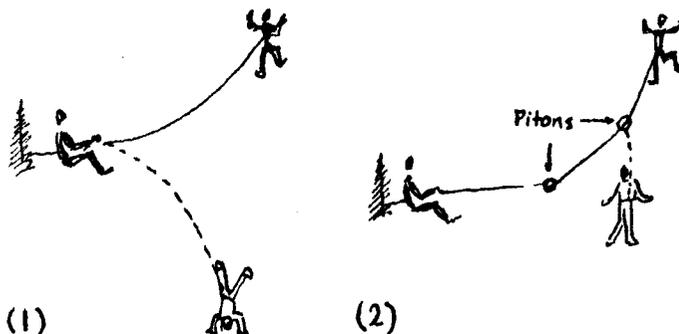
Only last fall Anne had arrived from Iowa, a state not exactly noted for its mountains. Al and Craig had never been on a mountain before either. They had hiked a little in Pennsylvania hills, and Al had just completed a 50-mile hike. Otherwise they were just cliff hangers with no "higher" aspirations. They were amazed at the roughness and steepness of our trails. Also since they were extremely wet with all this rain, they talked about "white water" trails. A good deal of our time was spent in crossing raging, foaming torrents which in summer are pleasant little, babbling brooks.



Al and Craig, disgusted with man-made aids, studiously avoided touching the ladders on the way to the Gothics leanto.

We had lunch at the leanto, and the rain finally stopped. Blue openings appeared in the sky, but were quickly covered again by rapidly blowing clouds. After exchanging our walking boots for rock climbing shoes, we skirted the bottom of the slides on the south side. The slabs looked menacingly steep, and awfully smooth. I didn't care one bit for the lichen which would make the climb even more treacherous.

Craig tied in to a little balsam to belay Al as he started to climb. Al followed a horizontal fissure before finding a way to climb up the fall line. In vain he searched for a crack to hammer in a piton for safety. Look at sketch (1) to see what would have happened if he had fallen. With pitons a fall would have looked like in sketch (2), decidedly better.



(1) The 120 foot rope ran out before Al reached a tie-in point. Since the belay was worthless anyway, Craig with Al's consent just let the rope go. Al had almost reached a group of little balsams, when he slipped on some wet lichen. We gasped. He caught himself quickly with the palms of his hands, fingers pointed downhill. He made it up to the balsams then, and tied in. I was next, and although perfectly safe with a belay from above, took great care not to get on the lichen. The pitch was a lot more fun than seemed possible. Just after reaching Al, the heavens opened again. Furiously the wind slammed the rain against Al. I crawled under the balsams, but he stayed to belay Anne and Craig up. Sitting there, exposed and unprotected, he cursed Adirondack "dew", crazy rock climbers, and damn friction slabs. The rock had become slippery with rain and it was difficult to keep balance in the violent gusts.

Then we all sat under the balsams, wet and cold, and thought about how to get out of this mess. The clouds were swirling around, opening up glimpses of the Upper Ausable Lake, and of a snowy flank of Haystack. We had a peek toward Pinnacle Ridge. The Penn Starters were fascinated with this forever changing picture.

"What a view!" they exclaimed, "how wonderful to be so high above everything! The gods really live in the mountains!"

(I guess they got a taste of Heaven Uph'istedness.)

The water poured down the slides, and they decided that perhaps this was not the best day for a friction pitch, that perhaps it would be better to look for an easy way up. They wanted to get to the top of the mountain, hoping for clearing skies and a wider view.

We followed a diagonal crack toward the edge of the slide. After coiling the rope, we hauled ourselves up along the balsams, and cut across the scrub toward the trail.

I walked behind Craig. All of a sudden . . . he was gone.

"Craig!" I yelled in horror.

"Shucks!" a groan came from the depths, "I'm down here."

I could see the top of his blond head in a narrow, long cleft in the rock that was 6 or 7 feet deep. The crevice had been hidden by the mountain balsam. Luckily he was unhurt. He walked along the bottom of his crevice, and assured us that the going was much better down there. Finally he could get out. We were convinced that rock climbing was a whole lot safer than bushwhacking.

We reached the trail. The rain stopped, the sky was clearing. They

had never been in a wind like that before, and they felt exhilarated, leaning way into it. The gusts knocked us over and against each other, and we could hardly stop laughing. There was another good point to the wind: it quickly dried us off.

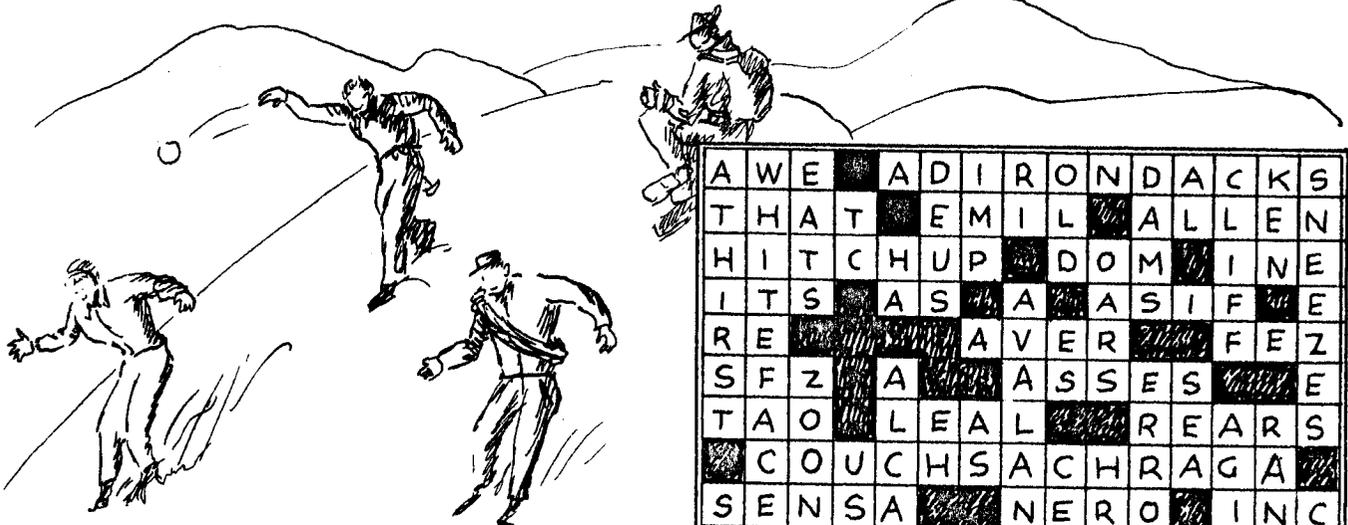
All the peaks were clear now. Anne, Craig and Al stared in wonder. They wanted to know the names of the peaks, whether other trails were as interesting, the view as spectacular as from Gothics. They wanted to go to Haystack-today? tomorrow? - and how about Marcy? Couldn't we hop over to Giant? And Dix looked good too.

Squealing and laughing we slid down in the remnants of snow, and had a snowball fight on the way to Armstrong. There was hardly a cloud in the sky as we played with the strong gusts of wind there.

On Upper Wolf Jaw they said: "The Adirondacks are no good for rock climbing. There is too darn much else to do. What great hiking country! And how interesting the trails!"

"We'll come back," they said, "we want to climb them all."

* * *



 * 46er: "He couldn't climb it *
 * last year. Now he has Limmers." *
 * *
 * Non-46er: "The poor guy! Can't *
 * the doctor do something about it?" *
 * *

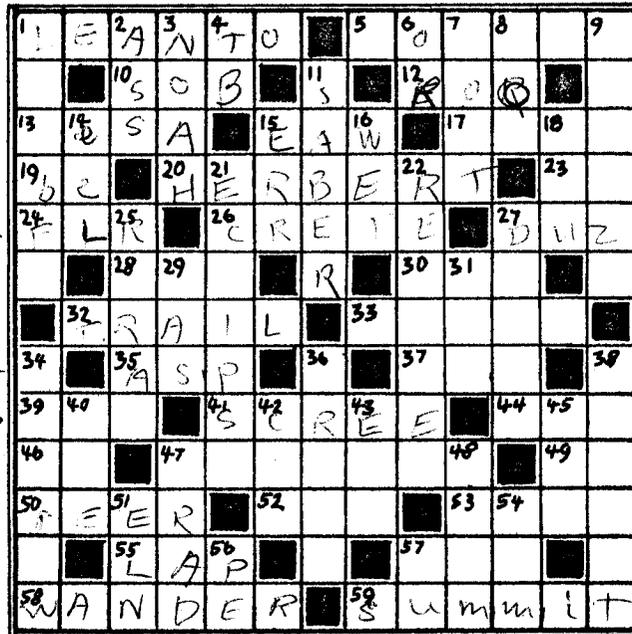
A	W	E		A	D	I	R	O	N	D	A	C	K	S
T	H	A	T		E	M	I	L		A	L	L	E	N
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I	T	S		A	S	A		A	S	I	F		E	
R	E				A	V	E	R		F	E	Z		
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	C	O	U	C	H	S	A	C	H	R	A	G	A	
S	E	N	S	A			N	E	R	O		I	N	C
E			E	N	I	A	C			R	I	N	G	A
Y	E	S			S	O	H	O					E	S
M		E	T	A	L		E	T	I		P	A	C	
O	E	R		L	E	T		M	A	T	I	L	D	A
U	R	A	L	S		I	M	A	M		R	O	A	D
R	A	N	D	O	M	S	C	O	O	T		W	Y	E

Solution of last issue's puzzle

PEEK'S PUZZLE

by
Trudy Healy

Grand Prize!!



Get busy!



Start thinking!

First correct solution sent to Jim Goodwin wins copy of the ADK WINTER MOUNTAINEERING MANUAL!

ACROSS

- shelter
- peak with famous climbing route
- cry
- friend of Pooh Bear
- flat-topped high country
- organ
- liable to rip on bushwhack
- to ... or not to ...
- obsolete name of trailless peak
- don't put on too many of this unit
- tree
- Mediterranean island
- detergent brand
- its head named a small peak
- saddle
- some mountains have it
- what you become when you can't say no
- serpent
- Swiss canton
- you and me and everybody else
- small rock particles (pl.)
- our (French)
- "That's ..." (rock climber's call)
- European bird of prey
- abbr. for central-American country
- peek
- German for hay
- Persian first name
- what you lose when you stand up
- a philosophical way (oriental)
- aimless walk
- mountaineer's goal

DOWN

- forest product
- Nubbins of JBL was one
- Adirondack hermit
- illness (abbr.)
- indicating an alternative
- can happen to the best of us
- animal of the forest
- what you should be in a blow-down
- old-fashioned weapon
- long fish
- it's human to
- soak
- same as 27 across
- temporary darkness
- Rondeau was one
- fables have it
- male name
- Ain't no more
- means to propell boat
- one who sleeps out
- come in
- spirit (French)
- sheltered from the wind
- tree
- difficult French peak
- pray (Latin)
- colloquial for snaplink
- fertile soil
- same as 24 across
- mother
- more than one (abbr.)
- thou (French)

THE ADIRONDACK FORTY-SIXERS - WHAT ARE WE?"

by A.G. Dittmar

FIRST, what we are not -

We are not a "mutual admiration society".

We do not sit around in armchairs gloating over our past achievements.

We do not encourage the cutting of new trails, the clearing of mountain tops to ease the way for newcomers.

We do not encourage our members to organize groups of neophytes and act as their guides to the summits with them following like blind sheep.

We are not accumulating a large sum in our treasury to further our own individual ends.

We do not advertise ourselves; we are unimportant as a group or as individuals.

We are not mountain-top litterbugs.

We are not advocates of bringing vast hordes into the group who without their own initiative, ability, and resources could never have reached the 46 summits alone.

WE ARE a "cheering" section standing by to encourage serious-minded climbers who are working toward joining our team.

We are a "first aid" team ready whenever the aspiring need our help and advice.

We do encourage aspirants to study materials available to help them plan their own route and to safely engage in climbing, in their own way. At their disposal, among others, are these aids:

Notes in the ADK Guide Book.

U.S. Geological Survey Quadrangle maps.

Article in "High Spots" - The Twenty-one Trailless Peaks.

New York State Conservation Dept. Bulletin: "Trails to Marcy" and "Lake Placid Trails".

Conservations and correspondence with 46ers.

Information related through our notices and reports of meetings, invitations to aspirants to attend our meetings.

Our book "The Adirondack Forty-Sixers".

The folder "Climbing the Adirondack 46".

We do encourage aspirants, as nearly as possible, to duplicate the achievement of the three pioneer climbers, Herb Clark, Robert and George Marshall, which was brought about by their own efforts of study, planning, and ingenuity to reach their goals on their own.

We are protectors of the summits to keep them in their natural wilderness state; to preserve the feeling that the newcomers too are doing a "first" with very little or no evidence that people had been there before them. We have discouraged such marking of the summits by bronze disks, aluminum disks, orange paint, ointment cans and flags, and register bottles. While these may have served a purpose in the early days, they did tend to clutter up the summits and who knows how many more types of markers might have subsequently appeared. The Adirondack 46ers took definite steps, first to have these items removed; and second, to establish a standard register on the trailless summits. We all are now familiar with the official 46er canister-registers containing notebooks giving information about the peak and providing a place to register ascents. The result of this move has been:

1. a single item on the summit.
2. a reassurance of having reached the summit.
3. a historical record of ascents.

We are a "historical" society. We have a historian, Grace Hudowalski. She spends a tremendous amount of time and effort keeping the records. All climbers are asked to assist her by sending the names (and addresses if noted) of at least three of the non-46ers that appear in the register ahead of them. Not enough of us have been doing this - 46ers included and this writer has been guilty time and time again. Probably we have not fully realized how important this is to the historian, it is the basic ingredient of her work - so let us all please write to Grace after each trailless climb. (Adirondack, N.Y. in the summer; and, 129 Cardinal Avenue, Albany, N.Y. in the winter.) She would also like a report of the condition of the canister and the notebook

We are a Scientific and Educational Organization. Every one of our functions proves this. I have listed some; and here are some more striking examples: The publication of the book, "Adirondack Forty-Sixers" and the folder "Climbing the Adirondack 46". All but six of the original 425 books have been distributed and may be found not only in the private collections of climbers, but in many public, college, and school libraries throughout the country. And, to date 14,000 of the folders have been distributed free and more will soon be on order. A few years ago our Photo Committee developed a slide lecture re: climbing the 46 and is on a free-loan basis to any group. Another committee has worked with the NYS Conservation Department to offer suggestions as to needed lean-to sites and has aided in the naming of them. Still another committee has cooperated with a Federal agency of Geographical Names in offering appropriate names for formerly unofficially named or unnamed summits.

May I quote a few paragraphs from the splendid essay: Trailless Peaks by George Marshall in 1955. These quotes will fortify some of my present statements and they agree with our present thinking (however in fairness to George it may be mentioned that some parts not quoted might not have reflected complete agreement presently). And now to quote George:

"We are fortunate in having sixty-one of the hundred highest peaks in the Adirondacks trailless. Twenty-one of these are among the 46 of 4000 feet or more (in 1964 I wonder how true this is? A.D.) These summits, to which the climber must find his way without assistance of a trail, are among the most precious features of our wild forest lands. The ADK has gone on record in favor of the policy which keeps trails off these mountains. (And so have the 46ers. A.D.) The NYS Conservation Dept. over the years has on the whole shown a praiseworthy restraint in permitting new mountain trails. . . . It is essential, however, that no more peaks lose their trailless status without the most careful consideration. The pleasures and adventures of climbing the trailless peaks are unique. Bob Marshall spoke of them in connection with recreation in the National Forests, but the principles are the same for the Adirondacks. "The mountain climber," he said, "must depend on his woodmanship to find a feasible route to the top of the mountain. The great majority of people who go into the woods are incapable of finding their way up trailless peaks, and so to the man who is capable of doing this there comes a real feeling of accomplishment. Furthermore, there is an added sense of freshness and wildness which one gets in walking through the pathless forest which cannot be found on any trail. . . . In the U.S. some trailless summits which probably have been climbed only occasionally in the past give no evidence on their peaks of people having been there before, and so the feeling of the pioneer finds full expression in those with the stamina to climb these mountains." The continuing possibility of having this superb experience which combines woodcraft and mountain-climbing, and a sense of pioneering, wildness, freshness and unspoiled nature, is indeed fragile. With conscientious care, the rare primeval character of our trailless mountain tops

may be preserved indefinitely, even with considerable use; but it may be destroyed swiftly by careless, thoughtless or egotistical acts". ... George then goes on to mention litterbugging on the mountaintops but feels that the situation is much better in hand on the trailless than the others. He also touches on the problem of damage caused by parties of too many people in relation to what the ground cover will stand, and says: "A large party may easily cause lasting injury through trampling or by sliding away moss and lichens from the rocks. A further problem in this connection which should be considered is that a large party going single file over certain terrain may inadvertently make a trail and thus destroy the trailless quality of the peak in its climbing."

We are now a Tax Exempt Organization. Through the efforts of former 46er president Pete Stone, we have been recognized by the Internal Revenue Service as being strictly an Educational and Scientific organization and has placed us in a tax exempt status as of June 4, 1964. This statement says in part: "You are exempt from Federal Income Tax as an organization, described in Sect. 501 (c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code ... You are not required to file a Federal Income Tax return ... contributions made to you are deductible by the donors. Bequests, legacies, devices, transfers or gifts to or for your use are deductible for Federal estate and gift tax purposes." Since our "dues" are voluntary they are treated as contributions and are reported to the IRS as such and should be listed by you on your Federal Income Tax return. We urge you to do so to keep the idea alive.

In conclusion to "What are we?", here is the statement of the Club to the IRS that described our activities. It was accepted by them as evidence leading to our exemption status, and it is here quoted:

"October 7 1963

"To Whom it may concern:

The Adirondack Forty-Sixers is a service organization to those who climb in the High-Peaks Section of the Adirondacks of New York; and especially to those who have climbed or are in the process of climbing the 46 major peaks.

(References: "The Adirondack Forty-Sixers" (book)

Peters Print, Albany, NY Copyright 1958

"Climbing the Adirondack 46" (free folder) 1963

In the group's infancy the only source of funds was voluntary dues of \$1 per year, per member. Over the years the response was considerably below 100% participation but all received and will continue to receive service.

The largest income over the years has come from the sale of the book mentioned above. The book has become the "bible" for those interested in this region, and we are told highly valued as a part of the Adirondack Historical Section of many libraries. The cost of printing was gradually paid from the sale of the books; then the excess was placed in a special savings bank account toward a revised edition for the future. We received two gifts of \$500. each to start the book off and this has been replaced in the above account. Supplemental Roster pages were supplied annually through 1962 to all book owners. From 1963 on they will be supplied at a charge and some money has been received for them.

These are the only ways in which we have derived funds. The use of the funds has been varied and might be divided between strictly educational, and aids to "forty-sixers":

1. Each year the following are printed and sent to each member:
 - a. Notices of semi-annual meetings;
 - b. Minutes of semi-annual meetings;
 - c. News-letters now and then.

2. The Historian carries an extensive correspondence with Aspiring 46ers, helping them, collecting data re: their climbs, and finally duly recording them as 46ers.
3. The producing and placing of suitable canister registers on the trailless summits as a standard marker and central place to record ascents, thus eliminating the cluttering up of summits and spoiling their wilderness character.
4. Printing and distributing educational literature such as the folder "Climbing the Adirondack 46" - free to anyone. (The cost has been partly off-set by using the same cuts to produce note-paper to be sold for \$1 per dozen sheets).
5. From time to time as the demand and supply require it, certain items which seem helpful to Forty-Sixers have been produced, e.g. felt arm patches, pins, tie bars. These have been sold to members at their approximate cost and the amounts reused to build up the stock.
6. And, as mentioned above, the book "The Adirondack Forty-Sixers" has been the largest single expenditure. It too will pay for itself with the help of the two gifts.
7. And finally, it is the group's policy that all future uses of funds will be of this nature stressing assistance to climbers and their education in climbing to:
 - a. insure their safety
 - b. preserve the wilderness character of the mountains
 - c. to preserve valuable historical records.

Respectfully submitted

Signed: A. G. Dittmar
 Treasurer
 Adirondack Forty-Sixers

HERBERT-CLINTON-MARSHALL
 by
 Another Buffalo Boy Spectacular
 Route 1

Cross Calamity Pond Outlet.
 Take first brook flowing from Herbert.
 (it will be wandering through a marsh when you find it)
 Proceed to top of ridge,
 using whatever rock climbing techniques are necessary.
 At top of ridge (where blowdown begins)
 turn right at a right angle and bushwhack to top.
 (don't miss the layback in small gully just after you leave the brook.)

Mary Schaefer.

MORE ABOUT PSOC

At a second attempt (first one see pg. 12) on the Gothics south slide from the leanto, the Penn Staters successfully completed their climb. They took 150 ft. ropes and the right kind of pitons (bong bongs). They were on the rock for 4½ hours and had a good climb, though it was pretty ticklish in spots. (high friction #5, perhaps even up to #5+)