



THE ROC CAIRN



1959
RENSSELAER OUTING CLUB, INC. — 15TH ST. LOUNGE, R. P. I., TROY, NEW YORK

I.O.C.A. Lake George Trip

The main body of the R.P.I. Lake George Expedition, plus ten Sage girls left the 15th Street Lounge at about six P.M. Friday night, arriving at Lamb's boat place at about 9. A motley assortment of canoes and equipment left the landing and proceeded towards a faintly glimmering light on Turtle Island. Most of us made it in about an hour's time. (There were several fortunate individuals who were chauffeured by motor launch.)

While a goodly portion of the crew was making merry on the island with songs plus guitars, "Moldy" and "Guy" were running those nasty things called administrative details (i.e., registration and getting people unlost.) Neither of the two just mentioned got too much sleep over the weekend.

Saturday morning we were awakened with a good substantial breakfast, expertly whipped up by R.O.C. trip leader Bob Gillmore. I'm told that certain girls from Bennington got breakfast in bed, — what a racket.

After breakfast I took a stroll around the island and off hand I'd say that by nine A. M. there were better than thirty outing clubs

represented, included people from as far north as McGill and St. George College; and as far south as Virginia and South Carolina.

After breakfast umpteen canoes took off in multiple directions, some bound for the mountain and others for various parts of the lake. Several hardy individuals went swimming throughout the day either by choice or necessity.

Having been thoroughly stuffed by a supper of steak and all the trimmings, there was a mass exodus to Mohegan Island where several able instrumentalists led a group of about four hundred in the old favorites. After several tense moments dealing with the generator, lights, and P. A. system, there was square dancing called by Burt Raphael until the wee hours. Here the unusual sight of stag girls was to be observed. (You guys better get on the ball.) Although the festivities lasted--I'm told--until four A. M., one by one the canoes headed back to Turtle Island.

Although there was much crabbing about the milk curdling on the apricot Ralston Sunday morning, no one died.

It took a strong back and a keen mind to get back to Boulton Landing in the choppy water and the stiff breeze that blew up on Sunday morning. No one remained completely dry. The bus left for Troy as scheduled at one P. M. (i.e. 2:30.) Being kind hearted souls, the R.O.C. chauffeured a rather tired group of Va ssar girls back to Troy. How they got to Poughkeepsie no one knows. I don't know what happened to everyone's energy, but a bus load of people were awfully quiet on the way back.

Bell on a Handcart

We were walking out of the Fifteenth Street Lounge after the RUC picture Thursday, October fifteenth, and somebody said, "We've got enough people and equipment here; let's go spelunking."

Without a thought for the morrow, we dispatched to our dwellings for clothing and lights, and were subsequently picked up by Old '97. Along were Walt Lipton, Bill Goldner, Guy Huse, and Mike Mouldover. After some . . . er . . . discussion, Old '97 shot like an arrow for Knox. We wandered through the commercial part of the cave, noting many strange formations in the form of wires and spotlights. We then went through the gunbarrel (1½" bore, 60' length) and after some more tortuous crawling, came to the sanetum sanctorum, a room with some pretty formations.

We crawled out and rolled back to Troy, arriving bright and early at 5:30 A. M.

Memories of College Week

The view from Haystack on a crystal clear day: miles and miles of muddy trail on the way back.

Gilmore's chorus of "Michael" as he paddled his portaged canoe across the still waters of Lake Golden.

The harmony of the songfests and those new tunes I'd so like to hear again.

Old faces a joy to see again,--new faces stored in memory.

The nightly ritual of dividing our reconstituted glop exactly in half.
(Dehydrated foods are not as filling as they might be.)

The storm the night the weather changed from unusually warm to unusually cold.

Rooster Comb, Hogback, Lower Wolfjaw, Upper Wolfjaw, Armstrong,
Gothic, Saddleback, Basin. Santanoni in Excelsio Deo. Dix a joy.
Cloudy Algonquin. Haystack the climax; Marcy the finale.

White Mountain Trip

A climbing trip to Whitehorse in the White Mountains left Friday, the 23, at 6:00. It was already raining then but Bill Goldner, Guy Huse, Arron Shneider, and Martin Maltz decided to try their luck anyway. After 250 miles over twisting mountain roads through rain and pea-soup fog, we arrived in a downpour. We hit the sack about one, too tired to trench the tent. Waking up the next morning in cold, soggy sleeping bags, we decided that we had made a mistake. We then took a ride to Limmer's where much money was spent and the club acquired four new beautiful pearl ropes. On the way back we began to worry when we found that the Seco river which normally runs alongside of the road was running on top of it to a depth of three or four inches. There were only three roads out of our campsite. All ran near rivers and the water was rising fast. We decided that discretion was the better part of valor, and cleared out just in time. (In fact, we had to take down some roadblocks and ford a few flodded roads to get through.) We stopped off to visit the Taft's on the way home, and arrived in Troy at 3 a.m. Sunday.

R.O.C. Trip Schedule
Fall - Winter 1959 - 60

Oct. 30 - Nov. 1	Adirondack hike
Nov. 7	Vassar Square Dance
Nov. 7-8	Schawangunk Rockclimbing
Nov. 14 - 15	Spelunking - Nearby caves
Nov. 21 - 22 21 or 22	Adirondack hike (This is going to be a fast party) Beginner's rockclimbing at Crafton.
Nov. 25 - 29 (Thanksgiving)	Semi-winter mountaineering with Mitoc at Mt. Katahdin or in the Adirondacks.
Dec. 5	Holyoke Square Dance
Dec. 12 - 13	Skiing - If there is snow.
Dec. 19 - 20	Skiing and beginner's winter mountaineering.
Christmas Vacation (Dec 27 - 30)	Adirondack Winter Mountaineering School.
Jan. 9 - 10	Skiing
Jan. 16 - 17	Skiing
Between Semesters	More skiing - In Canada-

To find out definite plans and objectives, attend the ROC meetings, check the 15th St. Lounge bulletin board, or call As 2-8138 or As 4-7638.

PLEASE TRY TO INDICATE INTEREST IN A TRIP TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE.
Plans will be changed, as a rule, if there are less than four people
and/or no transportation on any trip.