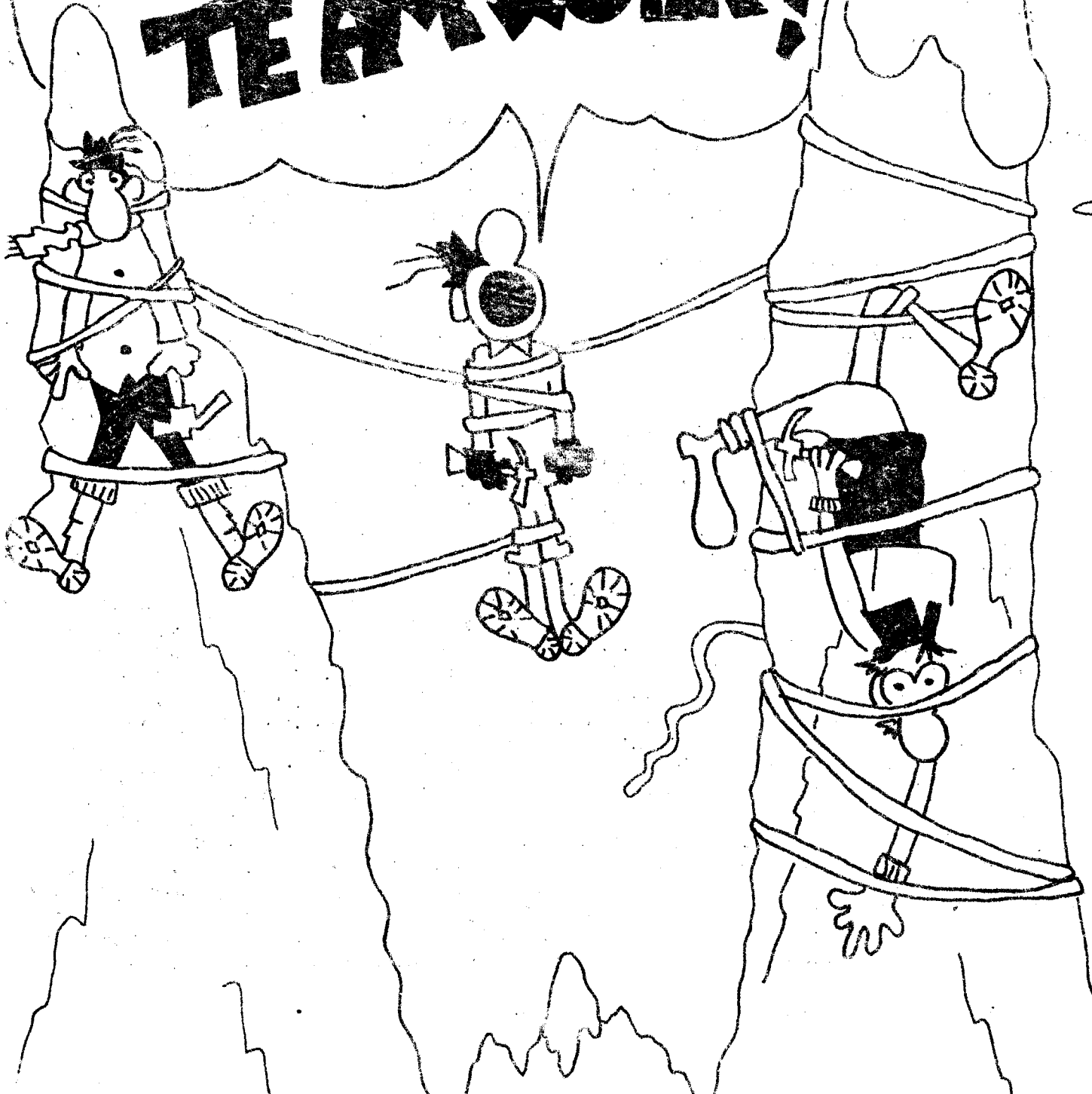


LET'S TRY A LITTLE TEAMWORK!



ROC CAIRN MAY '76

A FEW NOTES ON THIS ISSUE

Well, it took long enough for me to get this done. This issue, the first under my stewardship, was hassled all the way from the beginning with screwups like missed deadlines, slow type typing, lack of stencils, and so forth. I'm kind of glad its out at last, but I hope things will run more smoothly come next fall.

A few words about the cover. Don't get the idea that the traditional cover has been scrapped by an anti-traditional editor. It seems that we have to reprint the paper with the old familiar masthead, so this cover should do us for now until we get it back on line.

Thanks to the people who contributed to this fiasco, and especially to those who helped me to get this thing together: Roger Harris, Rich tocher, Dan Stevens, and Tom Duchesneau. And thanks to Cathy Bogen for the cover.

- Joe Phillips

#####

A CLIMBER'S GUIDE TO GRAFTON CLIFFS

The history of climbing at Grafton Cliff, previously known as Cropseyville Cliff, began with the earlæst climbing in this country. Fritz Weisner and Hans Kraus travelled several miles up a then-wilderness gorge to climb the first route on the cliffs, known as the Old Route. The year was 1934, one year before the first route in the Shawangunks. Many years passed before this bold route saw a second ascent; in fact it was not until after the Second World War that climbers even returned to the cliffs. At this time, several mixed routes and many of the trade routes were put in by a small group of devout Grafton climbers.

Among the climbers was Archbishop Horn. With crude, rope-soled Kletterschues, he made an ascent of the prominent overhang near the south end of the cliff, thereby bagging the ffa on this classic trade route. Originally named The Archbishop's Nose, the route was renamed in more recent years to avoide confusion with the Archbishop's route, a lichened route on a pile not far from the cliff. In that same historic day, Horn also ascended a steep blank face at the edge of the cliff. This climb is now known as Horn Edge Face.

Route pioneering laggeð until Bob Gilmore, Jeff Duncan, Wayne Taff, Tom Duchesneau, Jim Drake and Bob Saunders combined efforts and forged the now classic route that bears their names, up a vertical joint face on the southern wall of the cliffs. Gilmore took an 80-foot ride, halting inches from the Talus pile below. Saunders then bolted his way to the top, exiting right below the massive overhang which tops the wall. Incidentally, this roof still awaits a first ascent. (After the 1967 mideast conflict, thhis roof route was renamed the Jerusalem Buildering Wall.)

Piton damage became an issue in the late sixties at Grafton. A crux handhold had been broken off on the Horn Edge Face, and the enitre north buttress on which the Old Route was traced had crumpled into the swamp below. At the same time the National Park Service introduced strict rules on use of gymnastics chalk and five minute epoxy. All of this led to the eventual phasing outof the chateau at the base, so long the landmark of the trail head.

LINVILLE GORGE OR BUST

Roger's old beat up car Esther slowly made its way up the switchbacks to the dirt parking lot at the base of Table Rock, North Carolina. Roger harris, Mike Wand, Scott Leonard and myself were preparing ourselves for a day or two of rock climbing on the Amphitheater in Linville Gorge. Just getting to the parking lot was an experience in itself. The car only bottomed out three times, and only had to cool down at every turn on the switchbacked road.

After arriving in the afternoon, Mike and I headed over to Table Rock for a quick climb. At the base of the climb we found your typical North Carolinian rock climber, and familiar signs of Outward Bound climbers. The climbers were just rapelling off the climb and their last man down had never rapelled before. The North Carolina Outward Bound School had left a Stokes Litter at the base of the cliff, and a bolt ladder up a three pitch 5.5. After an uneventful climb, Mike found a bolt placed into a tree on top of the climb. How North Carolina cliffs have suffered!!

The next day Roger acted as our tour guide through the gorge. Early in the morning we met Big Al Mathews and his friends from Florida. As Roger sat around and talked, Mike and I just sat gazing at the giant amphitheater-like cliff and all the great climbs on it.

First we climbed the 450 foot Mummy Butress on fantastic rock with a goodly amount of exposure. Soon the sun came out warm and strong. Climbing in the warm weather had come again. Looking across the amphitheater we could see other parties climbing one of the easier routes. Roger pointed out "The Open Book", an overhanging aid crack that looked really impressive. We weren't prepared to do it though, but maybe next year.

After completing our third climb and eleven pitches we sat sunning ourselves and thinking of how it must be raining or snowing in our beloved Gunks. Soon we were hiking out of the gorge, leaving the amphitheater and the Mummy Butress. I couldn't help thinking about next year's trip South, but Roger would be in Houston, and Scott in Boulder. Anybody for a week in the sun and fun of North Carolina climbing??

R. Tocher

PHOTO TIME!!!

You have a favorite trip, don't you? Maybe two or three? Share them with the club. Have a five by seven color print made up from your summit photo, the group at the mouth of the cave after the trip, before the rapids, or whatever. Pu the date, tthe trip, the people, etc. On the back of the framed photo and hang it in the pit. Make a celebrity of yourself for generations of ROCers to remeber you!

Re-climb 'em

.....

A NEW CONSTITUTION??? Plans are currently underway in the E Comm for possible revisions to the club constitution. Tom Broad and others will be spending the summer working on the idea, and it's possible that the job could be done in time for publication of a new proposed constitution in the first fall CAIRN. Anyone with an idea for the new constitution, see Tom Broad.

Hello R.O.C.

Just a short note on our "spring trip."

Twenty-five people left Austin on March 11 and headed for the San Juan Plateau in what was just the beginning of the Joya de las Conchas Expedition. By March 15 37 cavers from all over the world (Australia & Great Britian represented) arrived in " speleo city E.U.M." set up 100 feet from the entrance to Conchas.

On March 14 a six man rig crew entered and rigged to a sump at -1700'; 22 drops in all with 6 over 100'. The 3 man crew that made it to the bottom emerged 22 hours later on Monday morning. Then a ~~walk~~ systematic survey was begun with 3 separate teams and an additional rig team explored the " camp 1 room" ; 270'; the biggest in the system, but were unfortunately stopped in the breakdown below. When we added up all the figures, Conchas was 516 meters deep, 3rd deepest in Mexico. (4th in the Western Hemisphere) Meanwhile other crews supporting connected 6 other systems for a computer profile of the plateau. El Sotanito was surveyed to -758' in 8 drops, Sotanito de Canoas to -350' in 5 drops and Sotano de Jaualin at -1050' with 12 drops.

Unfortunately, the most exciting discovery was made on the last day of the trip. A scouting crew entered a 260' free drop 2 miles north of Conchas, and reported air blowing strong enough to put out their carbide lights. Five of us returned the next day and surveyed to -800'; where we ran out of rope at the edge of a 200' drop. The air current was just as strong there as in the entrance. We anticipate breaking 2000' in May in this one. If any of ya'll are interested in some heavy cavin' ~~stop~~ stop in around the end of May. I'll supply directions to anyone who dosen't know the way. (Just head south from Austin.)

Deepest Cavin'er

Bozo

FUN AND GAMES by Scott Leonard

There are 22 Names of climbs (maybe more) or well known abbreviations, or parts of the climb names. They are spelled down, up, across, backwards, and diagonally. Try your Gunks or El Dorado guide book if you are in trouble.

C U S S I N C R A C K
R F R O G S I E A K S
A O R U C I T Y C N O
C O U N T R Y C L U B
K P P D 7 E L O R F U
O ' S E A B F I F D D N
F M R N U U G A O N N
F A A D L S H T U A Y
E I R F G E T C G R H
A D E U E E S I S R A
R E T R I B U T I O N
R N E Y O S E Y O W L

Answers to the crossword will be posted at the pit bulletin board on Thursday May 6 and in the next Cairn for the Alums.

BANQUET '76

An unusually warm day for April graced the annual ROC banquet this year. Evan and Nancy Bergen hosted the event on top of the mountain in Cropsetville, N.Y. I was kind of late arriving, and the Frisbee game (traditional since the event moved from Joe Smith's up to Cropseyville) was already underway. I was quick to race into the game. Too quick. About a minute later I was lying on the ground with blood gushing from my face. My nose had chosen to attack someone's arm and obviously lost miserably. Rich drove me to the all too familiar emergency room at Samaritan Hospital, with Simon Begler attending to the wounded.

Later, back at the banquet, the roast beef was disappearing, as was the rest of the excellent cuisine. Many are to be thanked for this feast. After dinner, with the temperature still above 70°, we watched slides and drank beer and watched shooting stars and roasted marshmallows.

Hope all of you can make it next year!!

Re climb'em Rog

STONE MOUNTAIN

Scott spotted them first. Three long horn goats clattering across the granite face toward the south end of the dome. They must have paused to look back, because when we peaked over the next bulge, there they were staring at us. For a moment I wasn't sure if we weren't on a granite face in the Sawtooth's, watching Big Horn Sheep climb the mountainsides. Timid as they were, they soon turned and ran again, this time disappearing around the face of the dome.

"Wish I could climb like that!"

We continued to descend and then circuted back to the base of the steep face. I could see Mike leading the third pitch of the Pulpit Route, crossing a smooth solution groove and sliding down into the large pothole known as the "Oasis".

We had had several good days at Stone Mountain. A warm, summerlike sun had graced our entire trip. With illness behind us, and confidence growing, and only an ailing auto, the trip was going well. Stone Mountain was giving me some of the most pleasant climbing of my life.

I remember several months before, having belaying races up the last pitch of "No Alternative" with Big Al. An old North Carolinian, watching from the field below, mumbled "there's only one reason anyone would run up that rock face like that... he must have some of that "grass stuff". She was very wrong. You don't need any material substance to get "high" on Stone. Just a little bit of friction and an awful lot of hope.

Rich had a splint on his thumb for the entire week; an old handball injury. But we knew he was hooking it on crystals like a cliff-hanger. He used this to conquer the crux of "Grand Funk Railway", a difficult climb which follows several fine-grained dikes diagonally up the steepest part of the cliff. All four of us leapfrogged up the climb, with climbers strung out over three pitches. We each led a pitch. Quite a juggling act!

The ranger was quite helpful and interesting. He really couldn't understand why or how we climbed the dome. We were sad to learn from him that Stone Mountain State Park would soon be enlarged to include a man-made lake and a paved road. Sure will detract from the rustic surroundings. Boulderhead Harris

Crossword Puzzle

my first try
by dan stevens

Across

1. What goes on 11 down
7. Between 1 across and 11 down
12. "-- belay"
13. ---- loop. a brave one
14. musical (vocal)
15. "For ---- you a child is Born"
17. 5.11-5.12 equivalent
18. where outing clubbers belong
19. slightly more than three
20. Big --
21. Genesis is found here
22. a famous climber's first name
23. a fixed --- can ease your mind
24. if an 11 is too small, get this type
26. like UPS
28. what the pit pipers have done
29. twin ----. has a fearful crack
30. the springtime climbers went there
31. his nuts were ----- with brilliant colors
34. your feet will ---- if you wear EB's
35. 'Oh ----'. not solid
38. watch him ---- his hand when he misses the piton. misspelled
40. a car does this at a stoplight
41. this crack is for PURPS
45. he always suffers in killer Frisbee
46. the siege of Troy
47. great for friction
49. quotable quote "This is hard", Richie Rich
56. ---. a shade
57. Henry Barber
58. He was in -----need of a #7 hex
59. kinematic viscosity
62. a northern caving organization
64. -- what
66. What the climber found in the dirty crack on a rainy day
67. international Institute of Aadvarks and Antelopes
69. clean climbers use this
71. a signal between climbers
72. a deerlike animal
73. a climbing shoe
74. ---- mater
77. the ----- bunny
78. the normally used methods of insuring the safety of a climber

Down

1. Roger's future home
2. girl's name
3. Asiatic wild dogs
4. us
5. a tool's shaft
6. decomposed "That climb was -----"
7. down before the beard.
8. piton material
9. monosodium monoxide
10. -- Capitan
11. gear -----
14. shy
16. a mantle is a re-----
19. sounds pitons make when driven
23. he really wants to ----- himself on that debilitating climb
25. short made-up word to take up space in a crossword puzzle
27. found at many birthday parties
28. ----- crack. hardest at the Gunks
31. 'oh ----'
32. P.P.#3
33. to ---ones nuts. "When does a chock become a pin?"
36. ----- stoppers for parallel cracks
37. grain can be stored in this
38. "Off -----!", he screamed as he finished the horrendous crack.
43. most turkeys do this before a trip
42. South Pacific Island belonging to New Zealand
39. Kansas ----
44. ---- contendre
46. --- is ----
47. mine hurt
48. ancient times
50. a nylon extension
51. hexes
52. utah
53. a climbing boot
54. goal
55. crappy
60. they rate your ropes
61. put this on your tail and you won't get off the ground
63. what the leader does as he belays the second. [acro]
64. piece of rock
65. alright
68. belonging to Mathews
70. apartment
74. Big --
75. a large city near Yosemite
76. "good -- gold"
79. pronoun

SUMMER ADDRESS LIST as of May 1

*anybody that we missed on summer addresses- too bad! These listings were gathered at meetings during April.

J. Barthel	1573 Tibbits Ave., Troy
Evan and Nancy Bergen	R.D. 1, Box 149, Cropseyville, n.y. (518) 279-9737
Les Bradshaw	581 Rose Blvd., Baldwin, N.Y. 11510 (516) 223-5782
Tom Broad	433 Colonial Drive, Grand Island, n.y. (716) 773-7590 14072
Craig Carlson	Box F, Trimont, Minn. 56176 (507) 639-4861
Kevin Clemens	5532 63rd Way N., St. Petersburg, Fla. (813) 544-8341 33709
Pat Dillon	Box 429, Rt. 1, Avondale, Pa. 19311 (215) 268-2421
Jack Dragone	159-11 29th Ave., Flushing, N.Y. 11358 (212) 746-3208
Tom Duchaesneau	2332 15th St., Troy (518) 271-8729
Dave Ellis	1573 Tibbits Ave., Troy
Bob Erickson	48 Bancroft Rd., Wellesley Hills, Mass. (617) 239-0814 02181
Lynn Erickson	40 Lincoln St., Trumbull, Conn. 06611 (203) 268-7769
Michael Ernst	R.D. #2, Center Rd., Frankfort, N.Y. (315) 735-8749 13340
Dave Gutter	11 Rosemont Terrace, West Orange, N.J. (201) 731-4486 07052
Tim Hainsworth	27 College Ave., Troy (c/o Muscatell)
Roger Harris	23 Lidgerwood Place, Convent Station, N.J. 07961
Pete Kieza	224 Pawling Ave., Troy (518) 272-9409
	OR
	42 Adams Road, Greenfield, Mass. 01301 (413) 773-7033
(2nd Lt.) Phil Knobell	TBS, Marine Corps Base, Quantico, Va.
Scott Leonard	1125 Knollwood Circle, Monument, Col.
Warren Lucas	1869 Titicus Road, North Salem, N.Y. (914) 669-5327
Jack Luftman	4 Sunset Terrace (acacia), Troy (UNTIL JULY)
	OR
	11 Deerfield Lane, Natick, Mass.
Wendy MacFarland	Woodside Drive, Scotia, N.Y. 12302
Olin McDaniel III	LXA, 137 Hoosick St., Troy
Arlene McKeeman	71 Huntress St., Quincy, Mass. 02169
Steve Meisner	1516 Avenue F, Billings, Mont. 58989
Vicki Merriman	502 Blue Ridge Road, Indianapolis, Ind. (317) 283-1991
Jack Middleton	R.D. 2, Nassau, N.Y. 12123 (518) 477-6268
Jim Murphy	Camp Speers Eljabar, Dingmans Ferry, Pa. 18328
John Muscatell	27 College Ave., Troy
Don Perley	315 10th St., Troy (518) 273-7971
	OR
	11 Vista Way, Port Washington, N.Y. 11050 (516) 767-5105

Joe Phillips 91 Harrison Avenue, Harrison, N.Y. 10528
 (914) 835-2371

BUT Don't try to contact me during July!!!!
 Phil Pierce 1102 Winter St., Gardiner, Me. 04345
 Juergen Reher 1711 Highland Ave., Troy
 (518) 274-7667

Mitchell Smith 27 College Ave., Troy
 (518) 274-8239

OR RFD #5, Watermelon Hill, Mahopac, N.Y. 10541
 (914) 628-3736

OR RD #2, Williston Road, Williston, Vt.
 Eric Solla 1 Exeter Court, Northport, N.Y. 11768
 (516) 261-6005

Mark Swomley 77 Wintonbury Ave., Bloomfield, Conn. 06002
 (203) 242-6809

John Szczesniak LXA, 137 Hoosick St., Troy
 Rich Tocher 267 Mountain Way, Morris Plains, N.J. 07950
 Pete Tolcser RD #2, Berzin Road, Nassau, N.Y. 12123
 (518) 766-2962

Ed Walsh 27 College Ave., Troy
 OR 804 Jerome Place, Whitfield, Reading, Pa.
 19609

Pat Wiedeman 15 Ilex Lane, Liverpool, N.Y. 13088
 Paul F. Yergan Physics Department, RPI, Troy
 (518) 270-6520

OR 10 Crescent Terrace, Troy
 (518) 283-2232

A FINAL NOTE!!!!!!!

To all those graduating from RPI in '76 (and those leaving anyway):

If you've hung around the club long enough to fit in this category, you've probably got quite a few friends associated with the club. To keep in touch with your friends in the club, you've got to subscribe to the CAIRN! Bonnie Sullivan will take your address and a dollar to cover postage and expenses. Make sure you keep her informed of your whereabouts as you drift about the world.

Your dollarã give you notification of major club activities, up-to-date address lists fo your friends, an outlet for your literary talents (send us trip repts to publish in the CAIRN!!!), and the endlessly dull CAIRN's to page through every once in a while.

Don't forget to tell Bonnie that you want a CAIRN subscription!

Cutingly yours,

Roger Harris

*EDITOR'S NOTE: if you do ever decide to send in a trip report, either mail it to the CAIRN care of the club care of the Union, or mail it to me in Roebbling 004, Box 182, RPI, etcetera.-Joe P.