

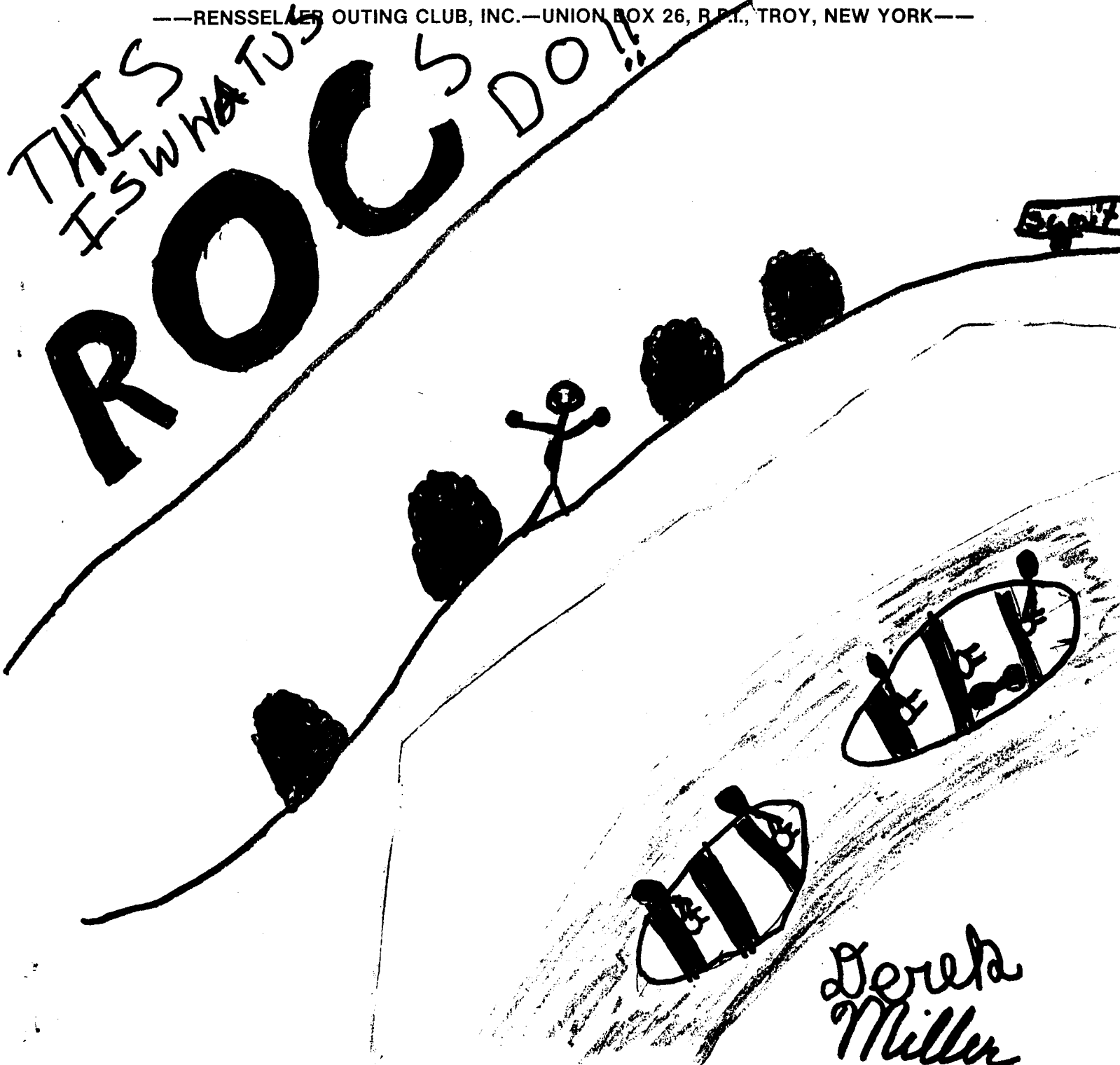
THE ROC CAIRN



—RENSSELAER OUTING CLUB, INC.—UNION BOX 26, R.F.D., TROY, NEW YORK—

THIS IS WHAT US
ROCKS DO!!

ROCKS

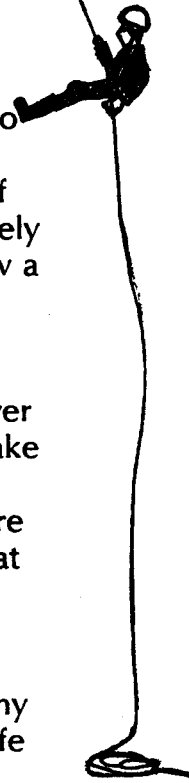


Derek
Miller



Note from the Editor

Hi. The Cairn you are holding is the first one edited (define edit in this context) by Kevin A. Dumont. Remember what it's like, because big changes are currently underway for the forthcoming Cairns. Well, maybe you won't notice any big difference, but changes are being thought about. One that I think is good is that hopefully, all Cairns to be published in the future will be printed on recycled paper. More on that with the next (the first recycled) issue. In this issue is some more fiction by me, a compilation of cave descriptions in Vermont by Damon Chaky, and a ROC Quiz by Henry Welch. Also here is a tentative summer address list. At the meeting, a copy will be passed around for people to make changes and additions, then I will post 30 or 40 copies outside the Pit by Friday for people to pick up. If any of you even have the slightest, most miniscule, barely detectable, infinitesimal urge to write an article or draw a picture, or whatever, during the summer, by all means: DO IT! I will send a personal thank you note to all submitters and also treat all submitters to pizza in the fall. This may be a little under-handed, but hey; whatever it takes to make this Cairn the best it can be and to make it shine and go down in history as... <stop it>. But anyway. Really. Seriously. *If* I get enough material before school starts, a Cairn *will* be published to be available at the first meeting. If you use a word processor on a computer, but don't have a printer, send me the disk. You can send stuff to me through the Union (address: RPI Student Union Box 26; RPI; Troy, NY 12180) or to my apartment (address on the list). Hope you all have a safe and adventurous summer. Thank you for your support.



The following quote was provided by Todd Folmsbee:

Jim R. after a brutal kayak thrashing, fall '89 -

"Well, put me back in this floating body bag and we'll continue on."



The following text is from the March 1974 and the March 1972 "Northeastern Caver."

IMPORTANT CAVES IN SOUTHWESTERN VERMONT

by Robert W. Carroll, Jr.

The following summary describes the more important caves in Rutland and Bennington Counties of Vermont. General details and specific hazards are mentioned but exact locations are omitted for conservation reasons. Since all or most NSS groups in the Northeast have one or more members who have been to most of these caves, those interested in specific locations should consult the appropriate grotto members. In all cases, the best conservation and safety practices should be strictly adhered to.

Morris Cave

With 1700 feet of known passage, this white marble cave just south of Danby, Vermont, is the largest in New England. The system is roughly evenly divided between the entrance crawl, the main hallway, the south extension, and the hidden-waterfalls extension. Hazards include bad narrows in the entrance crawlway, slippery drops in the main hall and south 30 ft "corkscrew" drop, cold water exposure in several places, loose rocks outside the entrance, a dangerous overlook from the hidden-waterfalls passage into the lower end of the main hall, and, at several locations in the cave, a couple of confusing places where low passages exit from the main hall. Rope is advised for the slippery slopes in the main hall and for the 30' corkscrew. The entrance crawl is not for chubby cavers. A thorough visit usually takes about 5 hours. The lower pool has a SCUBA lead which has never been explored, and which may be the key to this cave's maintaining its New England speleological lead over other contenders (Such as certain talus systems making their debut in New Hampshire - see Vermont Marble or White Mountain Talus in the February 1974 "Northeastern Caver.")

[From Vol. 18/3 1987 "Northeastern Caver - Cave Diving Notes"

"This was one of the few leads in the Northeast which has large passage and clear water. Tom Cook first told me about it; he dove there during one of the NRO's back in the seventies and reached a depth of 70 feet. He said it kept going down and that it was large enough for an underwater submersible. Bob Jeffries dove there later but he had visibility problems and was a little surprised at the depth...

"On July 11 [1987], Dick Atwood, Pete Johnson, Clayton Pauley, Paul Rubin and I [John Schweyen] went to check it out...

"I geared up, tied off and popped into the water... In cross section, it looked like canyon passage but with a strong downward dip. Passage width was about 7 feet and ceiling to floor height was about 10 feet, but this was difficult to estimate since the heavy sediment started flowing down the slope when I first stepped into the water, reducing visibility

form 10 feet to less than 2 feet. After about 70 feet, I caught up to the front of the avalanche of sediment and all was clear. The passage continued to dip down and veered slowly to the right. At a depth of about 95 feet, with about 5 to 10 feet left on my reel, I could see the ceiling dip towards the floor. I prepared myself for a squeeze, but it was not necessary; except for a small hole about 6 inches in diameter with a coarse gravel bottom, this was the end. Digging is possible, but there is no sign of opening up again. For anyone but the most desperate of sump divers, this is no longer a going lead." -DAC]

[From a "Northeastern Caver" from 1969

"Discovered by Ron Morris in an old lime quarry at the foot of Dorset Peak a mile south of Danby, this 1700-foot system is presently the largest in New England. Morris Cave has relatively few formations but has an interesting 400 foot long hallway which descends nearly 140 feet from its upper end to a 25 foot deep pool at its lower end, and has several important extensions. A rare and fragile conulite formation exists near the upper end of the hallway and should be carefully avoided. The entrance crawlway should not be attempted by anyone who cannot get through an 8x16 inch cross section, but those who can make it are rewarded with some of the best underground views in New England. Ceiling heights range up to 60 feet in the main hallway; other extensions in the white marble system lead to a 30 foot corkscrew drop and a recently discovered waterfall crawl. Parties should plan at least a six hour visit to see everything.

"Although this cave is one of the safest in the area, a few precautions should be observed. The 30 foot drop at the south end and lesser drops at various other places in the main hallway have slippery footing, and a handline would be a recommended piece of equipment for the less skilled climber. During winter and early Spring, some flooding exists at two of the pinchdowns in the entrance crawl, and falling ice and loose rock hazards exist near the entrance. Wetsuits are mandatory for any crawls up the waterfall section or any swims in the water table section. Those with short memories should use caution to avoid gelling turned around in the main hallway part of the cave...." [This article was to be continued the next month, but our files don't have the second part.] -

DAC]

Sicos Cave

Somewhat higher up Dorset Peak than the quarries and to the southwest, this cave has about 400 feet of passage, a descent of 120 feet, and a back vertical climb of 150 feet, making it the deepest "relatively safe" cave in Vermont. Loose rocks and steep tricky climbs still have to be dealt with carefully, however. A reddish calcite is said to exist high up in the back vertical reach.

Quarry Cave

An abandoned quarry partway up to Sicos Cave has several segments of a one-time 450 foot white marble cave. Some interesting erosion work and formations

(mostly vandalized) exist. Loose rocks and a narrow overlook should be skirted carefully. A combined trip to Sicos, Quarry, and small caves 1,000 feet north of the Sicos-Quarry trail should take most of the afternoon.

Deer Cave

This 300 footer, one mile east of Sicos and about 800 feet northwest of the Purgatories, requires rope for the 30 foot entrance slope and drop. Loose debris, very tight squeezes beyond the 60 foot level, possible stream exposure, and jagged surfaces are other things to watch out for. At the 80 foot level are a few speleothems to avoid disturbing and a gravel-choked narrows for the more ambitious to try excavating (if the stream is absent). Thin cavers can squeeze through jagged apertures to reach a small formation chamber at the west end of the 80 foot level.

Hunter Cave

About 400 feet northwest of Deer Cave is a system that I one time reached an estimated 185 foot depth in; but which has been steadily deteriorating and may now have been sealed off by rock falls. Even if it were not for the loose boulders held up by clay in the upper section, the water exposure and narrows would rule this cave out for any Spring NRO meeting.

Brian's Cave

This uppermost of the Purgatory sequence has 200 feet of passage and some 40 feet of relief. A tricky 15 foot chimney in a waterfall is its chief hazard. The blue-marble walkway below gradually narrows to a siphon.

Purgatory "Back Door"

This 300 footer about 300 feet northwest of the Pit starts out looking like a large cellar stairway, but quickly becomes an obstacle course of narrows and water crawls. A couple of tall rooms and some speleothems also exist. Water exposure, bad narrows, and a few loose rocks require caution. Contrary to some reports, the system pinches down to "rat size" before reaching Purgatory Pit, although voice contact has occurred between the two caves.

Purgatory Pit

This one is for vertical experts only. Entrance drop to the "missile silo" is 80 to 100 feet. Big domepits, waterfall exposure, 140 feet of total accessible relief (thus far), a loose debris slope, tricky climbs, some speleothems, and an overlook into an as-yet-inaccessible 90 foot high chamber exist. If enough people get seriously interested, an attempt may be made to widen the room #4 narrows with either acid or oxyacetylene torches. If not, perhaps Vermont's last chance at a 200 foot deep cave will be lost, and it will be up to a talus system in New Hampshire to try for the New England relief record. Lesser openings near Purgatory Pit offer little or no hope for "getting at the heart of the plateau."

[From the Jan-Feb 1975 "Northeastern Caver- Old Secrets and New Discoveries" column

"I [David K. Allured] rappelled to the floor of the fourth room of Purgatory Pit on June 11, 1974 -- the Sunday of Spring NRO. This culminated several days of effort and planning by Bob Carroll, Miles Drake, Brian Pease, Pete Williams and myself...

"The cave was formed along a vertical joint trending approximately north-south. The rooms and passages developed

very bi-symmetrically into the east and west walls; therefore a vertical cutaway map along the joint plane is an accurate picture of the cave. The fourth room is clearly of the "widened fissure" type, with a football-shaped cross section.

"Miles Drake was the first person to successfully traverse the narrows between the third and fourth rooms. On his first visit to Purg on Thursday, June 8, he decided to see "Just how tight it was." Not quite tight enough-- a few minutes of squirming and pushing and suddenly he was through. Others tried later, but besides myself, their hipbones were too big. There is a tricky body-distorting maneuver that you must make at the tightest point; I think that the people who tried just couldn't believe what I was telling them to do next.

"A person who succeeds in squeezing through the narrows is confronted with an immediate 80 foot drop with one bounce near the bottom. However, at this point, the walls of room four are two to three feet apart and they contain shelves averaging 4 inches wide formed along the bedding planes. When one emerges from the narrows in the normal feet first position, it is quite easy to get into a good straddle, bracing onto the convenient ledges. However, it is mandatory that everyone in this area is on belay from the third room unless they have attached onto a good anchor point (such as the descent rope). During the NRO, we belayed people at the top of room four using one-inch webbing, so that the belay would not interfere with the narrows traverse.

"There is a very ideal point to place a rappel line anchor in this area. This hourglass shaped section is in the ceiling crevice about two feet beyond and four feet above the exit of the narrows into room four. The walls come to within a half an inch apart, and there is an accessible cavity two inches wide directly above it. Artificial aluminum wedges are probably the safest attachment, but we improvised with a natural chockstone from the third room. That stone has been left in position for anyone who may want to use it. If you do use it, be sure to loop the rope diagonally across its flat top, so that the rope doesn't pull down between it and one of the walls. Also, avoid putting much horizontal tension on a rope attached to a chock, since the placement is safe only for mostly downward tension. It is a good idea to attach the rope with a forty foot tail, and to attach this tail to a boulder in room three.

"The 80 foot descent into the room was dry at the time I was there, except for a few surface splashes in the chamber at the bottom. (Some surface streams had been temporarily diverted, so there may normally be a minor waterfall in the lower section of the room.) The room is about 100 feet high from the floor to the highest point I could see in the ceiling. There may be a ceiling lead. The room averages eight feet in width (east-west), and 15 feet long (north-south). The floor at the bottom of both the room and the south lead is a streambed-type gravel, which indicates occasional vigorous water activity. The cascade coming from the north wall pools

at one end of the floor, but it seeps into the floor fast enough to allow most of the floor to remain above pool level. A dig here may yield a lead, but getting rid of the dirt may be a problem-- unless you can find the call button for a freight elevator!" -DAC]

Boulder Cave

A half mile south of the Purgatories, this 270 footer has about 60 feet of relief and some of the best erosion work and speleothems in the region. Tricky drops, razor sharp surfaces, and water exposure are the primary hazards. About 800 feet to the north is a much smaller cave that I dug into in 1966, but which I haven't been able to relocate. 200 feet to the south, there exists a 'vent' where excavation attempts proved to be unsuccessful two years ago.

Falls Cliff Cave

A half mile south of Boulder Cave is a white marble 400-footer under and behind some huge schist fragments below a waterfall. A three dimensional maze, water exposure, tight squeezes, a bad drop requiring vertical gear, and possibly some unchecked leads await those who visit this cave. Some loose rocks may also exist. The south extension has a 12 foot drop requiring a handline and possibly a cable ladder draped over the edge. Only thin cavers should attempt this section.

Tallow Cave

A third of a mile southeast of Falls Cliff Cave is a curious 200-footer with slippery drops (vertical gear required) up to 35 feet, bad narrows, and spacious rooms. Rotted timbers bridging one of the drops are not to be trusted. 10 foot entrance drop. Not far north of this cave is Webster's Bonus Cave, a 150' footer in an abandoned quarry. Those interested in vestigial caves can find a few minor ones within a half mile south of Tallow Cave.

Sweeney Brook Caves

A mile west of North Dorset are several wet caves of 40 to 200 feet in extent. Water exposure, sharp edges, and bad narrows are the main hazards. Bruised Rib Cave at the lower stream disappearance has 150 feet of passage and a bit of maze. The upper disappearance has a 200 footer with a "feet-upstream/nose-tip-out-of-the-water" crawl and some speleothems, and another cave nearly as long with some interesting erosion work and tricky climbing. Wetsuits are required for all of these caves.

Cliff Hole

The southeast end of Netop Mountain has a 200 foot cave with an entrance "hanging" halfway up an abandoned quarry ledge of 60 feet in height. Beware of loose rocks and "loosing the rope" at the entrance shelf. All leads end in pinchouts.

Aeolus Bat Cave

This 500 footer, high up on the south end of the Dorset Range has a large entrance room, several leads, and a possible excavatable extension. Bats live there throughout the year. If large numbers are present, the cave should not be entered as some species there may be rare. Under no conditions is carbide to be used as a light source since its fumes tend to irritate and disperse bat colonies.

Skinner Hollow Cave

This 500-footer is the largest cave in the Equinox Range and has some 80 feet of relief. Ice blockages, narrows, tricky drops of up to 25 feet, loose rocks, and water exposure are its chief hazards. Some interesting rooms, but few formations exist.

Kent's Cave

Just north of Red Mt., this 250-footer has an interesting 65-foot "inverted well" and some walking passage. Beware of loose debris at the back end.

[The following is from an ROC cave report

"The cave is about 200 feet long and is a walkin-walkout cave. There is one room that has a dome ceiling. The room is about 40 feet high. Someone could probably climb quite a ways up the wall."
-DAC]

Evrett Cave

[The following is from an ROC cave report

"The cave entrance is littered with broken glass. The cave is about 200 feet long. There is one climb of 15 feet. The climb is easy to do. The cave is marble and has a couple of formations."
-DAC]

Red Mountain Pit

This 170-foot deep vertical cave is for experts only. A 75-foot rappel followed by a 65-foot rappel make this the foremost vertical cave in New England. Loose rocks and waterfall exposure are serious hazards.

Widened Fault Cave

Overlooking the north side of the Mt. Tabor Road northeast of Danby is a most interesting quartzite fault cave atop a 100 foot cliff. One entrance requires a 50 foot rappel; the other requires a 20 foot belay and a very tight squeeze through an "alley." Maximum relief is some 60 feet and I one time paces 240 feet from one end to the other. A dead porcupine should be avoided near the west end. Impressive "hallway" rivals many solution caves in the area.

Pittsford Ice Caves

Several miles northeast of Pittsford is an interesting 250 footer formed by massive talus in a hillside gorge. Warm clothing and vertical gear are required to safely descend glare ice drops into a 50 foot high chamber where massive ice formations remain late into the summer. Rotted timbers in the upper part of its 70 foot relief are not to be trusted, and it is recommended that either a rappel or prusik setup be maintained at all intermediate levels.

Chaffee Mountain Cave #1

Known as the Nickwackett Bat Cave, this 400-footer has a variety of crawls, rooms, and descents, one of which may require 75 to 100 feet of rope. Narrows, possible water exposure, and very slippery drops require caution.

Chaffee Mountain Cave #2

A lesser known cave about a quarter mile north of Nickwackett, this 350 footer resembles a maze. Beware of some narrows, loose debris, and-- while walking on the surface above-- drops of 30 to 40 feet to the main passage. Unless it is a wet season, the stream should not pose any exposure problems.

The Great Outing Club Quiz
by
Henry Welch

All of these questions, except for the bonus one can be answered without having to ask someone. This means that the evidence necessary to reconstruct the crime, as it were, can be found in the Pit or in an area important to the Outing Club.

The solutions to this quiz will be posted (where else, but in the Pit) on the Friday after the Cairn containing it is printed.

Happy hunting!

- 1) Who erected the Tech room door and when?
- 2) Bears have eaten many things, whose breakfast did they eat?
whose lunch?
- 3) Who demonstrates ear-jams (rock climbing)?
- 4) What E-Comm position did Victor Duck hold?
- 5) What type of skiwax would you use on melting granular snow?
- 6) How far is it from the Pit to Rocky Peak Ridge according to the signage posted?
- 7) What color is MSR-4?
- 8) Where was one of the 1982 IOCALUM expeditions?
- 9) Whose memorial tent fly adorns the North Face North Star?
- 10) When was the Delaware Canoe Trip?

- 11) What intercollegiate outing club association does the ROC belong to?
- 12) What are you supposed to do with the other door?
- 13) According to the 3/11/66 minutes, who was recommended as Caving Chairman?
- 14) What is the elevation of Brady's Cave, VA?
- 15) In what year did the ROC win the RAA President's Award for participation in the homecoming parade?
- 16) What material is used to resurface whitewater rafts?
- 17) How many canoes does the Outing Club own?
- 18) What shouldn't you do the paddle rack and why?
- 19) What is advertised on p.18 of the Arizona Raft Adventures Catalog?
- 20) What is the Union box number of the Outing Club?

BONUS: What was the award winning bribe used at Question 15 above?

Give yourself 4 points for each correct answer (3 if you had to ask someone else for it) and 2 if you copied it off someone else's quiz. 10 points for the bonus question.

>=100 Officer Material Here
>=88 Patch Member Material
>=76 Frequent Pit Goer
>=40 Guess what, you can read!
<40 You didn't try did you ...

Roadkill

fiction by Kevin A. Dumont

Jim Finster breathed the cool November air and wished he could smoke a cigarette. But that was a stupid thing to do when hunting deer, since a deer's sense of smell is several times more sensitive than that of a human. This season had been a bad one; Jim had only seen one deer in the past week of hunting, and that was only a fleeting glimpse of a small doe. Jim wanted a buck this season, a big one. He had a bet going with his brother-in-law Frank as to who could sack the biggest deer. The previous tuesday, Frank got his: a young buck with just stubs for antlers. Jim wanted a 16-pointer, whose impressive rack and head would later grace the wall in his living room above the fireplace.

Not that Jim would think twice about taking down a doe. His first deer had been a doe. When he was 14 hunting with his father, a stroke of luck occured when his father shot blindly at a patch of brown fur glimpsed through a stand of pine. The patch of fur turned out to belong to a fawn, not more than a year old. The bullet had shattered its spine just above the tail and had sent the tiny creature into a painful and terrified fit, trying to pull its weight with its frail front legs, its rear ones now useless. Jim had previously thought that deer were incapable of producing vocal sound, but the fawn's anguished cries were surpisingly loud. Apparently, it was these cries that called the doe toward its dying child with some desparate hope that the gunshot she had heard was something natural.

While Jim's father was swearing at the fawn for not being full-grown, Jim saw the doe stop at the top of a nearby hill and just after she realized that there was nothing she could do and had sent the message from her brain to her legs to bolt, Jim's bullet tore into her right shoulder and ruptured her heart. There was no mindless thrashing accompanying her death; the force of the bullet knocked her over where she lay quite still. With the sound of his shot still ringing in his ears, Jim watched as another

fawn, slightly smaller than the one his father was now about to dispatch, ran up to the still form lying on the ground, bent its head and sniffed once, looked at its mother's killer, then ran away clumsily. Jim raised his rifle to fire again, but his father stopped him, remarking that there wasn't enough meat to bother hauling the carcass out of the woods.

Suddenly, Jim's thoughts were invaded by a sound that caused his pulse to quicken; the irregularly-spaced sounds of a deer's hooves disturbing leaves as it ran. Jim was just approaching the top of a small outcrop of ledge, perhaps 15 feet in height. The deer was coming from the left and was on the same level as the base of the outcrop. He tried quietly but unsuccessfully to reach the edge of the outcrop in time to get a shot. The extra 20 pounds he had gained from too much cheap beer slowed him enough so that he made it to the edge just in time to see the white tail flicker momentarily before being lost from sight over the ridge. At the base of the outcrop was an old logging road, the two parallel tire ruts still clearly visible.

Just as he was about to find a way down to the road, he heard a sound that was too good to be true: another deer was hurtling down the hill following the same course as the previous one. This time Jim was ready. The deer was a mid-size doe and was running directly along the right side rut of the logging road. For a brief moment, Jim wondered if there might be a forest fire to explain this, but then quickly leveled his gun and began tracking the doe's right front quarter. Perhaps a second before he was going to pull the trigger, movement to the right drew Jim's attention away long enough to ruin his concentration. Another deer, or perhaps the first one he had seen, was running up the hill on what at first appeared to be a collision course with the deer he was sighting. Perhaps it was the strangeness of the scene he saw, but for whatever reason, Jim watched the two deer run past each other at full speed, one running along each rut, each appearing completely oblivious to the other with gazes fixed straight ahead. He watched them both disappear without firing.

In all his years of hunting, Jim had never seen anything occur in the forest that seemed as unnatural and surreal as what he had just seen. The simple fact that he had never seen a deer run in such an undeniably straight line was enough to confuse him, let alone the other details. He stared blankly at the spot at which the two deer had passed each other, then shook his head and resumed his search for a way down with a knitted brow.

Twice as he was walking along the edge of the outcrop, he heard deer run by on the road below him, but both times he was behind a thick stand of trees and could not make it to the edge. By the time he found his way to the bottom, his mind had decided that something was definitely wrong. He felt like he was dreaming and absent-mindedly pinched himself as he stood in the middle of the road and stared around, his gun hanging limply at his side.

Without warning, a buck larger than any Jim had ever seen mounted on any wall came thundering over the ridge running as straight as the others and bearing down on precisely the spot on which he was standing. He had approximately three and a half seconds to react in which his gun came feebly up to position then dropped again, before the deer barreled into him, more points on the antlers than Jim could count slamming into his chest and abdomen. The decrease in the buck's speed was barely noticeable as it continued along the road down the hill, leaving Jim in a crumpled heap. When Jim's body was found a few days later, the explanation given and accepted was that he fell from the outcrop and landed on the end of his rifle which ruptured his heart. It would never be known that Jim was really only a roadkill.

Summer Address List

Rensselaer Outing Club

Name	Address	Phone
Damon A. Chaky	304 14th St. East; Williston, ND 58801	(701) 572-9534
Ken Davis	28 Cristie St.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 272-6245
Kevin A. Dumont	1237 4th Ave. 1st Floor; Watervliet, NY 12189	(518) 274-3714
Mark Kahrl	69 13th St.; Troy, NY 12180 (to June 1) 133 9th St.; Troy, NY 12180 (after June 1)	
Eric Kirchner	41 Liberty Rd.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 272-7360
Eric Moss	287 College Rd.; Concord, MA 01742	(508) 369-4268
Russ Noseworthy	302 Rousseau RPI; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 276-8871
Tony Pechulis	302 Rousseau RPI; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 276-8871
Kim Roffman	28 Christie St.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 272-6245
Steve Ross	43-1 Woodlake Rd.; Albany, NY 12203	(518) 452-2786
Richard Royer	1200 Brookside Ln.; Baltimore, MD 21204	(301) 828-5038
Eric Savage	15 Allen St.; Exeter, NH 03833	(603) 772-8562
Letha Scarpa	66 9th St.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 272-2275
Lee & Alma Schipper	RR #1 #198-M; Cropseyville, NY	(518) 279-1296
John Starr	14th St.?.; Troy, NY 12180	
Lara Tenthoff	Room 117 Warren Hall RPI; Troy, NY 12180	
Warren Weckesser	80 Pinewoods Ave.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 274-8285
Andrew Weiss	1518 Peoples Ave.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 270-1960
Henry Welch	66 9th St.; Troy, NY 12180	(518) 272-2275
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