Among the Clouds

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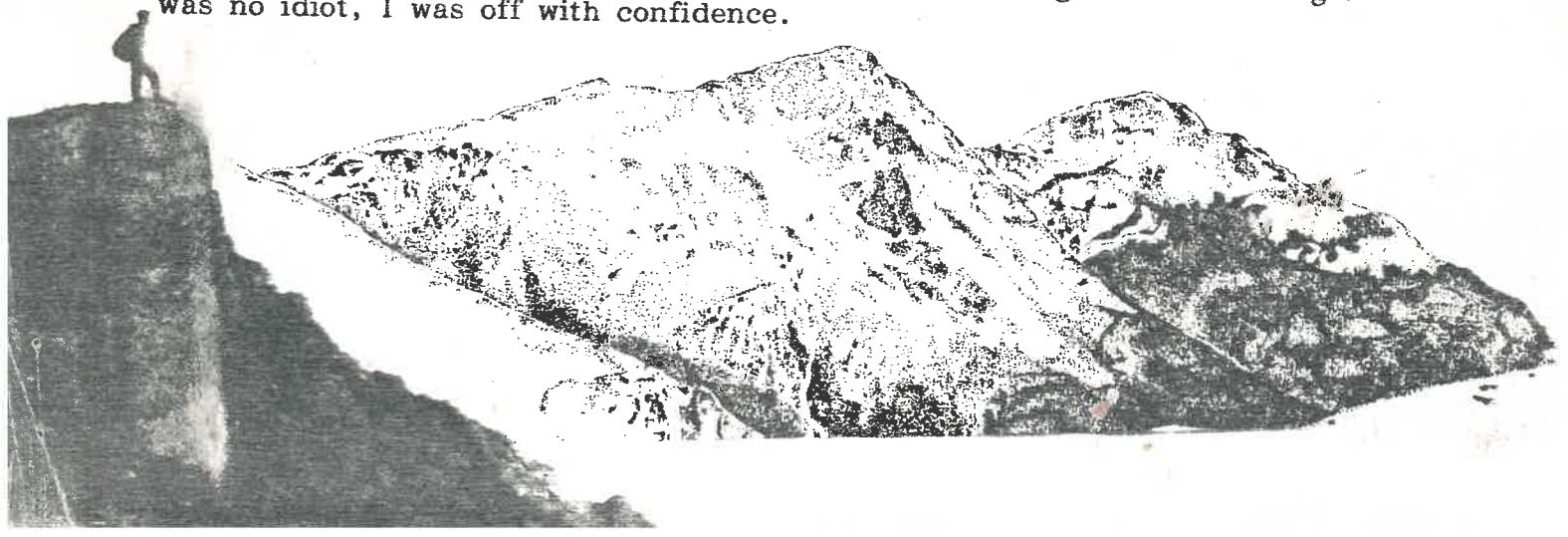
EDITORREYAL

A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE

IT WAS THE SUMMER OF 1976 WHEN I MADE MY FIRST VISIT TO THE AMC HUT SYSTEM. I met Dave Hall at Dartmouth, where our intramural touch football team went to the college finals, and the resultant exultation brought us together as friends. Dave had already worked a couple summers in the mountains, and he brought the huts to my attention. I spent the summer of '76 driving a bread truck along a stretch of the Maine coastal tourist route. Business was heavy, six days a week of deliveries, collections, donuts, bread, and devil dogs. Every morning I arose at 12:30 AM, rode my bike 8 miles over dark Maine roads, narrowly avoiding skunks and raccoons on the unlighted back roads arriving at 1:00 AM to load the truck and bull**** with the veterans. Once my truck was loaded, I left the garage for the six mile ride to my first store, and a rendezvous with the resident raccoon in their garbage can. I'd hit Wiscasset at sunrise, and crossed the bridge to Edgecomb, the sun's reflection like a string between the sun and my truck. After hours of deliveries, I'd usually down a few devil dogs or cherry pies and return to the garage, and cash up in an hour and be done. Back on my bike and home by 6:30, in bed by 7:00 and up again at 12:30 AM to do the whole thing all over again. Some existence! Saturdays were half days, so it is little wonder I begged the family Subaru and left Maine for the mountains at 5 PM, to visit my friend Dave at Carter Notch Hut, where he was Assistant Hutmaster.

I arrived at the 19 Mile Brook Trail with everything a hiker might ever need: a summer jacket, a pair of corduroys, and a case of beer stuffed into a pack. Startring up the trail at dusk was of no special concern. Dave had said the trail was as wide as a highway, only an idiot could get lost. Thinking I was no idiot, I was off with confidence.



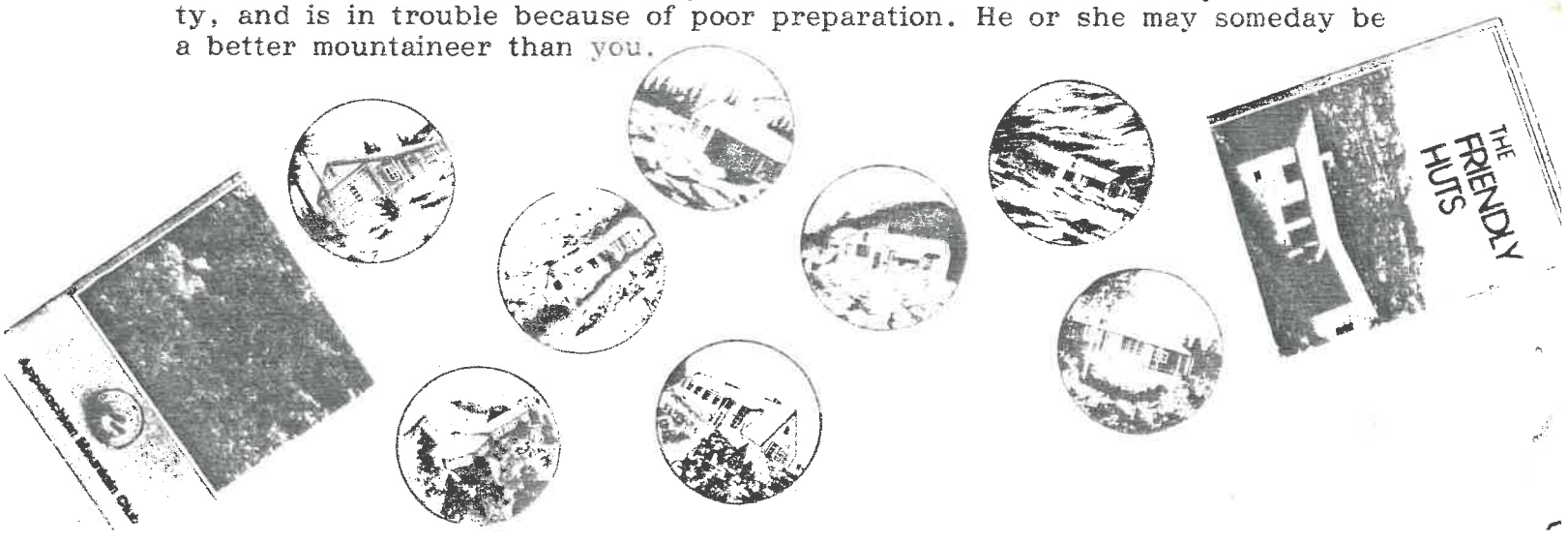
I quickly came to an awareness that in the bounty of my bread truck I had slipped even further out of marginal good shape. Not that the trip was exceptionally difficult, but I soon found it impossible to perceive depth, and stumbled frequently over rocks that went unseen. Of course, no one but my parents knew that I was coming, and I had wanted to surprise Dave with the beer. I would still make it, I was sure. The night was warm and starlit, and though stumbling, I figured it wasn't much further.

It was then that some pause in concentration took me off the trail, very near the brook, and into the woods a distance I was not sure of. Each direction I turned to walk in seemed a dead end, and although the brook was there, I hadn't the experience and did have the idiocy to ignore its usefulness.I had only to follow it downhill some twenty feet, and the 19 Mile Highway cut an obvious swath across the brook, a log bridge suspended over it. But that didn't occur to me. I opted, instead, to tough it out overnight. There was no telling how lost I could get myself if I went in the wrong direction. I pulled the corduroys around my neck, leaned my head on the hard edges of 24 beer cans, and slept fitfully with real or imagined animals scurrying around me. Fortunately, I had enough stored food, mostly carbohydrates, to get me through until the next morning. All I'd brought was beer, and at least I knew enough to stay out of that.

At first light, I stood and sheepishly spotted the log bridge a few feet away downstream. An indistinct side trail had been the culprit, leading to an old campsite. I was able to find my way easily, the trail indeed wide enough for a truck.I had lost the trail half-way up, and 2 miles later I was at the hut.

It was 6 AM, and Dave himself was preparing breakfast. He was very surprised to see me, and upon hearing my story, we shared a good laugh and a pre-breakfast beer. That night, he and Dave Cleveland stole my boots to prevent my departure, and I was almost fired when I didn't show up for work Monday morning. My mother called the State Police and the AMC, trying to find me, madder than a wet hen because I had her car. We told everybody that the weather was too severe for me to leave, and cited as proof the Mount Washington report of snow and high winds. I still have as picture of the two Daves holding up a blanket in front of the hut, to be used as a backdrop to show the snow. Also true is the possibility I would've gotten lost and died on the way down, so I wouldn't exactly call it a lie, either.

It's now 1984, and I have 4 summers and 1 1/2 full years of hut work behind me, and the experience has come full circle. In 1976, I finished up as a breadman in early September and replaced Dave as a hutperson for a week of fill-in work. After a slow beginning, I became acquainted with the rhythm and moods of mountains, and now can be heard to give stern advice to those foolhardy few who throw caution to the wind and ignore time-tested low limits of supplies and intelligence. Yet be assured I am more humble than I might be, having shivered through a night in the woods, a case of beer and the noises of trees for companions. Even the experts begin like babes crawling before they grow up to walk with confidence. Remember me, and maybe something similar in your own experience, when a "hiker" enters your facility, and is in trouble because of poor preparation. He or she may someday be a better mountaineer than you.



To All Crews

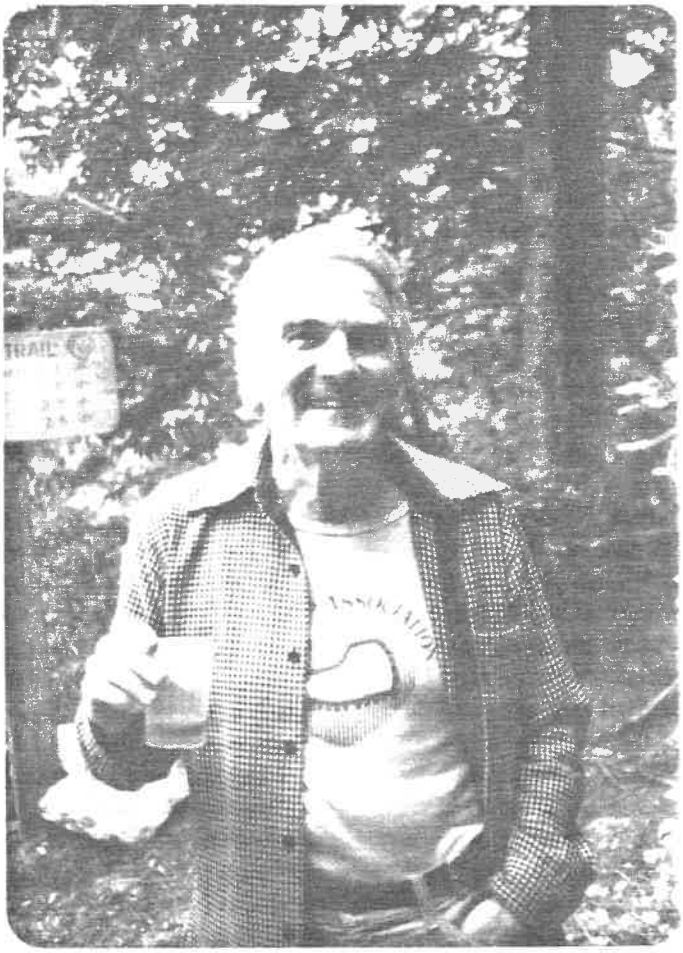
Date 6/2/84 Time 12.00 AM ☐ PM ☐

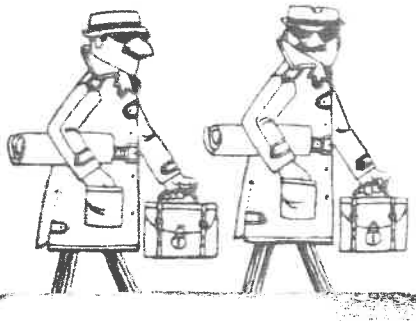
WHILE YOU WERE OUT

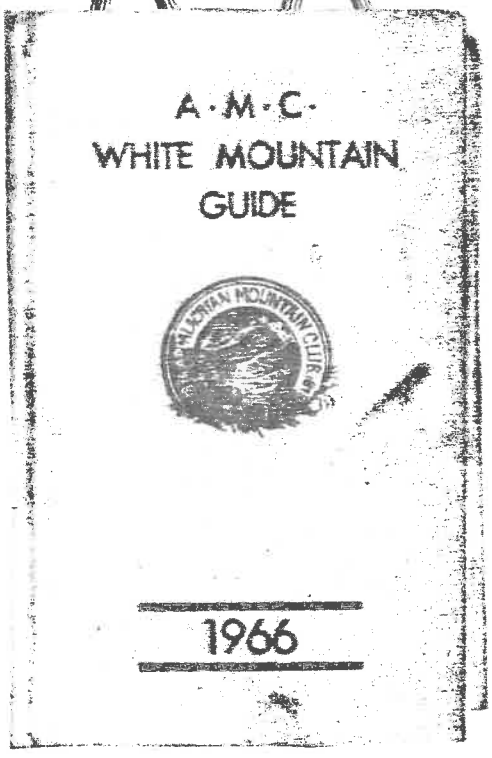
The North Country mourns the death of Jack Boothman, who passed away last October. Madison crews will remember him for his many kindnesses, not the least of which was his allowing the Madison packhouse to be built on his farm.... The AMC has seen a number of personnel changes of interest. Mike Waddell has left CC, and is now working for former hutman and Tucks manager Doug "Dry isn't it" George building houses in southeastern N.H. Joe Gill has bid Permit Lake a fond farewell and is working with former PNC assistant Jack Corbin (and former PNC assistant Will Small) doing contracted trail work in the Whites for the USFS. Taking Joe's place in the ravine is his former assistant Tom Liscord. Peter Crane has left Crawford's to fill Jack's shoes at Pinkham. Chris "Hawkeye" Hawkins, who worked for the AMC in the not too distant past, has returned as CC supervisor. Walter Graff has been appointed the Club-wide Education Director. He will remain based at Pinkham, but will doubtless be doing a lot of traveling. Nancy Bazilchuk will be leaving the Ed Squad in August, to enroll in a field naturalist graduate program at UVM.... Sue Bouchard will be returning to the Admin office as receptionist and switchboard operator of our new phone system.... If the helicopter you see flying for the AMC this summer looks a little different, don't worry, it has the same polished pilot, Joe Brigham has left Wiggins and has gone into business on his own.... The CC has a lot of projects on the agenda this season. They have already built a new kitchen at Garfield, and will be completing an historic restoration of the Crawford Depot and will be re-roofing the Summit's Tip Top house this summer. .... The huts suffered no break-ins this year - though there were a few rowdies at one of the Crawford Cabins one day this winter - but because of early and late season overuse of the Lakes Refuge Room, the room will be CLOSED come mid-September. Last Columbus Day weekend, over 40 people were reported camping in the Lakes area, a number of them had planned to stay in the emergency-use only refuge room. Researchers who were working in the area stated that campers were a common sight last September and October.... Fire permits are no longer required in the WMNF. If people are camping legally, they may also have a fire (except when a fire ban is announced, as in a very dry season). Wilderness permits are still required for overnight stays in the Great Gulf from June 15 to September 15. They are available from the USFS in Gorham or at Dolly Copp....

Shelter/Campsite fees will be raised to $3 this summer (from $2 last year) at Liberty, Garfield, 13 Falls, Guyot, Nauman, Imp and Speck. The increased fee will almost cover costs at those sites....

The Search and Rescue Bandanna Program will be combined with the Trails Booster Button this summer in the "Booster Bandanna" project; proceeds will be split between SAR and Trails.... On the SAR front this winter, after a long and fruitless search for a missing hiker on Mt. Lafayette this fall, things settled down a bit, with a few injured lower extremities in Tucks and Huntington's, but nothing much more serious than that. This spring though, has been an active one, with carry-outs from Tucks, Lakes, Square Ledge, response to an accident on Route 16, and the successful search for a hiker lost in a May snowstorm on the Franconia Ridge.



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WHITE MOUNTAIN
GUIDE
APPALACHIAN MOUNTAIN CLUB
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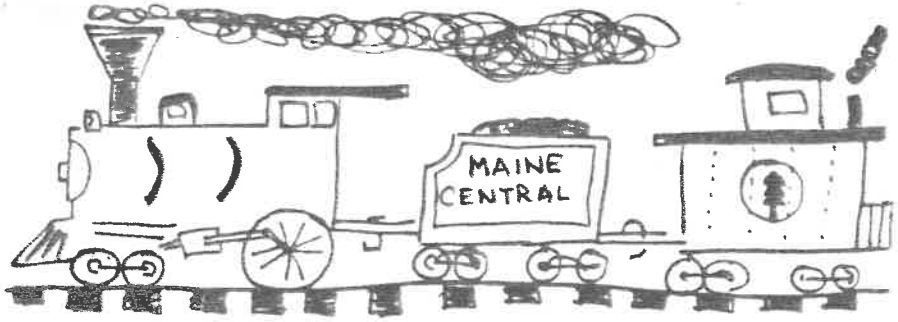
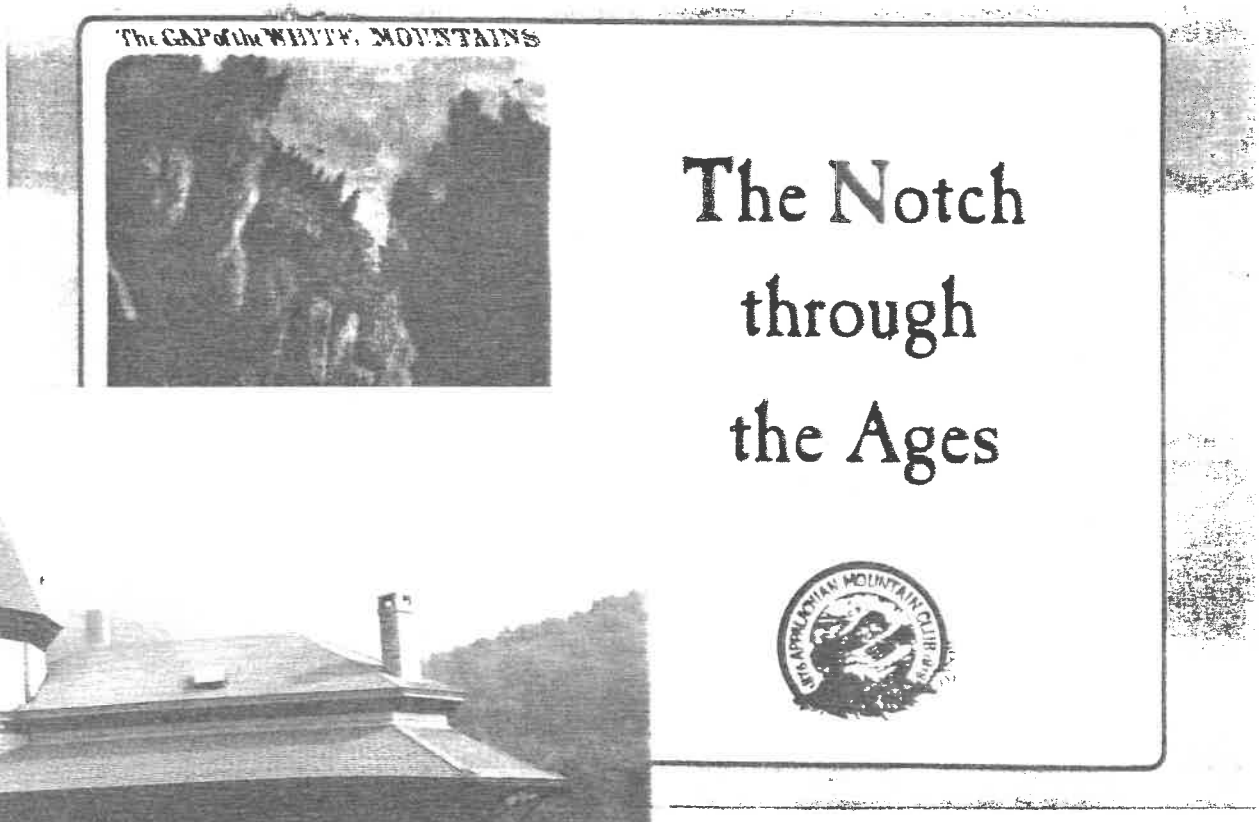


NEWS FROM CRAWFORD NOTCH

If you take a trip to Crawford Notch this summer, be prepared for some pleasant surprises. The AMC Construction Crew has been working all the long, cold winter restoring the Crawford Notch Depot. Built in 1891 as a passenger station for the Maine Central Railroad's customers at the Crawford House Hotel, the distinctive little building has been used by the Club since 1890 as a Visitor Information Center. The Depot was in serious need of work, and extensive planning by Steve Rice and Barbara Wagner resulted in a state grant to assist the Club in making the needed repairs and desired improvements. The restoration of the building will retain its essential character, with all work done in a manner consistent with the Depot's place on the National Register of Historic Places.

CC fought many battles this winter- with the cold and wind for which the Notch is famous, with the rising tides of the hostel basement, and with the tedium of sanding and scraping the Depot interior, to mention only a few of the many skirmishes- and while the war is not yet over, it is clear that the CC will win;the hard work that they accomplished will doubtless be admired for years to come. This year alone, over 14,000 visitors are expected to pass through the Depot's doors; some will seek the newly installed bathrooms, and some will be searching for the Cog Railway, but we hope that a good many of the Depot's visitors will will stop to appreciate the hard and caring work of the unsung heroes of the AMC Construction Crew.



NEWS FROM THE WORLD OF SCIENCE:

The Summer of 1984 promises to be an active one for the AMC Research Department. A seasonal crew of six will work on five major projects with Department Director Ken Kimball and Coordinator Burnham Martin. We will be seeing most of you during the summer as our work will be conducted at most huts and shelters as well as Pinkham. To help you sort out our activity, the summer's projects are described below, followed by a list of Research Assistants. Please drop by our basement suite if you have further questions about any of these projects.

CLOUDWATER POLLUTANTS:This project has several components. We will run a cloudwater collector at Lakes as part of a nationwide monitoring program.(The collector for this nationwide project was designed last fall by a joint AMC-Worcester Polytechnic Institute team which included Bruce Daube who will be working this summer).We will run identical collectors at Greenleaf and Madison or Mizpah for comparisons.In addition, we will locate small collectors in the Presidential Range and the Mahoosucs to study acid loading rates at different elevations.

POTENTILLA: Our emphasis will shift from hiker education and monitoring to plant biology. Several seasonal assistants will have permits to work in the critical habitat to study the plant population and ecology. This project will be based at Lakes.

HUT WATER QUALITY AND NEW WATER SUPPLIES: Water quality monitoring is an ongoing responsibility of the Research Department. In addition, we will be looking for new water sources at Greenleaf and Galehead. Our criteria are to eliminate pumping and improve water quality.

ALPINE ECOLOGY: We hope to locate an old vegetation transect on Mt.Franklin.By re-measuring the transect we will get an idea as to what changes may have occurred in the alpine vegetation.

USER FEES: This project will have two components, the first being a survey of hikers in the White Mountains and AMC members to learn their opinions about fees. The second is an economic modeling project which will estimate the financial viability of various fee collecting schemes for backcountry recreation. We will work out of all huts and shelters on this project.

Most of the research crew members will divide their work on several projects. At present their time is planned as follows: Mary Beth Kieter and Wendy Malpess will work on the cloudwater and water quality projects. Bruce Daube will work exclusively on the cloud-water project. Rosemary Mannix will work on user fees, cloudwater, and alpine ecology. Rose Paul will work on Potentilla. Linda Jacobs returns to work on Potentilla and locating new water sources for the huts.

Burnham Martin

Research Director Kenneth D.Kimball, poised in his newly renovated basement suite, contemplates the busy season ahead for the AMC Research Department.

From this perspective

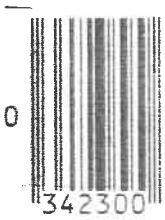
an unnatural view of the White Mountains
by N. Bazilchuk

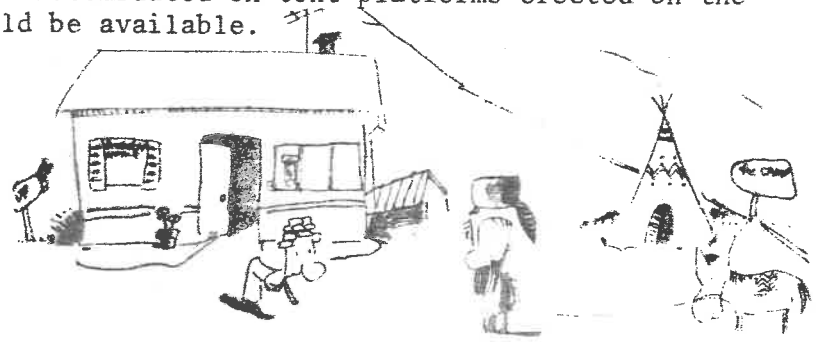
It has come to this authors attention that we, in the AMC, must turn towards a new perspective of the Club in order to keep pace with today's hard economic realities. What follows are a few of my own personal visions.

DEVELOPING AMC NORTH COUNTRY FACILITIES:

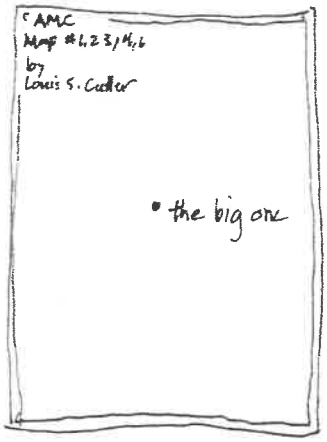
1) The Generic Plan. Let's face it. While Reaganomics is only a temporary thing, the economy isn't going to get any better. Oil shortages, increased costs of labor and raw materials will soon diminish the seemingly never ending flow of cars from the Greater Boston Metropolitan Area. In consideration of this trend, I propose a Generic plan for Pinkham Notch Camp and other facilities. This is the ultimate way for the Appalachian Mountain Club to cut costs and move to a more efficient, modern facility. No name, no frills, no extras. Highlights of this plan include:

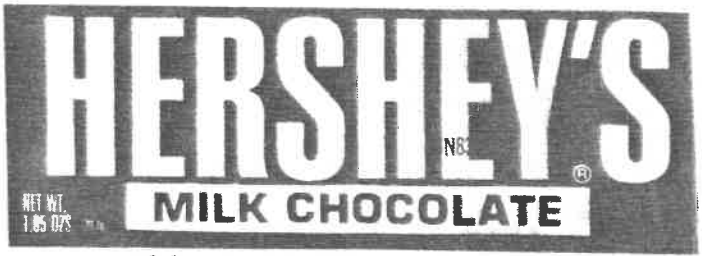
-renovation of the "Camp" facility: In order to save wood, labor and printing costs, Pinkham Notch Camp would be known simply as "the Camp", owned and operated by "the Club". The Joe Dodge Lodge would be torn down to be used as firewood to fuel the stoves in other buildings. Guests would be accomodated on tent platforms erected on the site. TV dinners and chicken pot pies would be available.



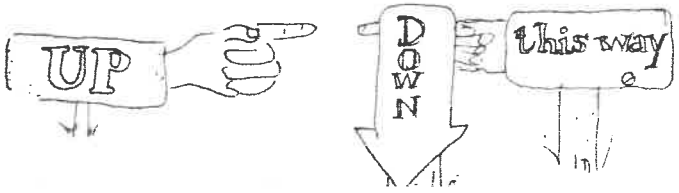


-OTC would be shaved to a minimum in order to save on inventory, storage, and manpower needed to sell goods. Sales would be limited to Hershey bars and "Trail Maps". Basic trail maps would have no frills whatsoever; no trails, no contour lines, no printed information. This means the Club would only be required to produce one trail map for the entire White Mountain National Forest. Needless to say, the savings incured would be incredible.





-Trail Crew would be cut to one person.. This would reduce the costs of purchasing tools and food for the crew. Insurance rates would go down, reflecting the reduced dangers of sporadic tee shirt burnings. The crew would consist of a signman who would use a new technique of trail signing. The new technique uses only the following signs:



2) The "Doing What We Do Best" Plan. The AMC has a proven ability to work with innovative energy generation techniques. I suggest we take a bold new step to try our management techniques:

THE NEW YORK TIMES, SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1984 E 5

Washington Agrees to an Unusual Refinancing Plan to Save Seabrook

A Tiny Agency Jumps Into Nuclear Power With Both Feet

By SUSAN F. RASKY

WASHINGTON — New Hampshire's Seabrook nuclear power plant was long ago written into the litany of financial disasters increasingly associated with the construction of such plants. Though the scope of the project has essentially been halved since the planning stages in the early 1970's its estimated cost has quadrupled, rising from $1 billion to $4.1 billion, of which $2.7 billion has already been spent.

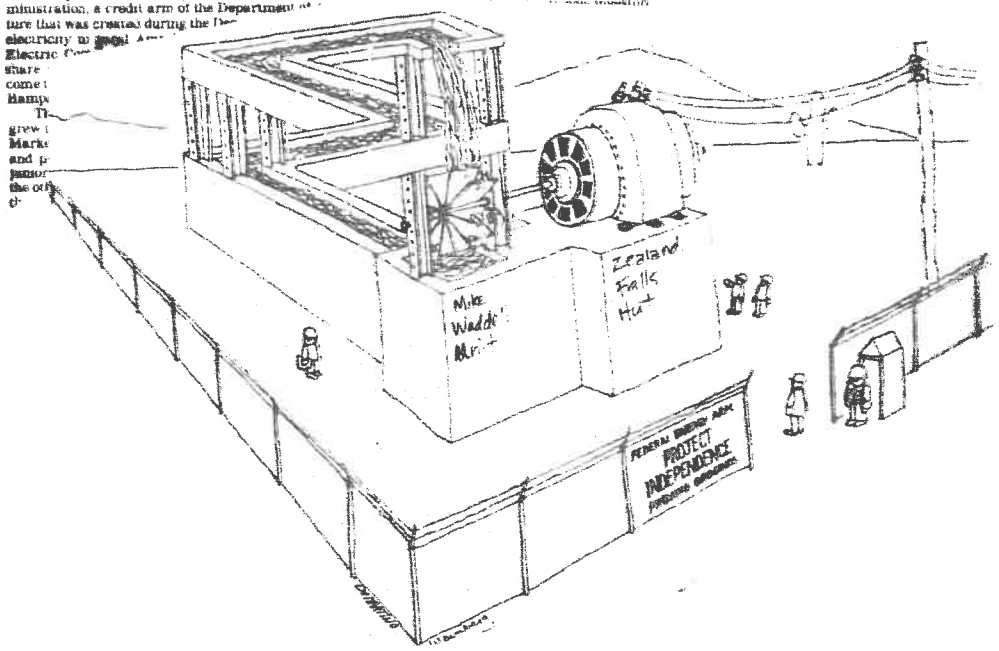
Along the way, Seabrook has nearly bankrupted the principal partner in the venture, the Public Service Company of New Hampshire, which owns 35.6 percent of the project. Public Service touched off a scramble to put together a rescue plan last month when it announced that it would have to lay off 5,200 of the plant's 6,300 workers and halt all work on Seabrook's 75 percent completed Unit 1 reactor.

For a time it looked as though a Federal bailout was in the making. But there was little sympathy for such a move in the White House, and some in Congress promised to fight it tooth and nail. The novel scheme that emerged last week from long, hard negotiations involving Government officials, Seabrook representatives and a top-level Administration task force was not called a bailout, but critics said it certainly looked like one.

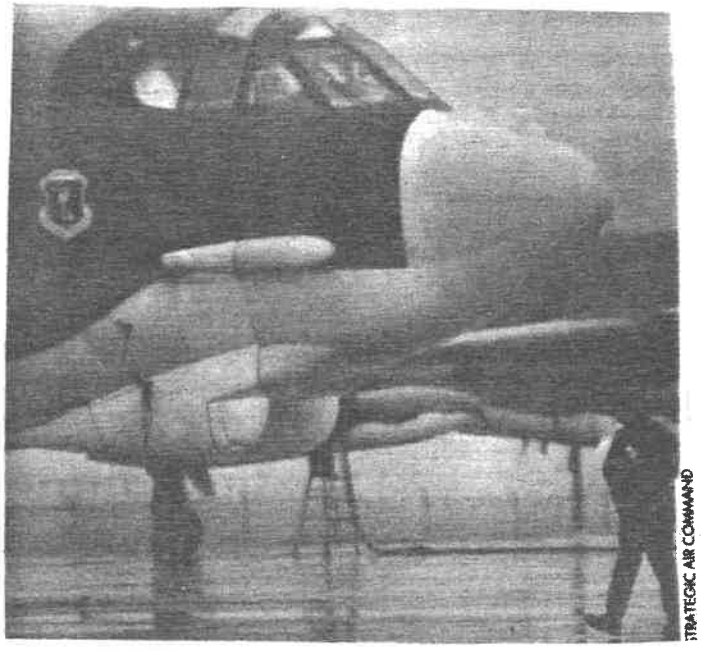
If not a bailout, the proposal was at least a classic case of a government-supported tail wagging a privately owned dog. With the blessing of Rural Electrification Administration, a credit arm of the Department of [illegible] ture that was created during the [illegible] electricity in [illegible] Electric [illegible] share [illegible] come [illegible] Hampshire. The [illegible] grew [illegible] Market [illegible] and [illegible] junior [illegible] the [illegible]

The solution that emerged from the Merrill Lynch plan was for the co-op to use some of the money it has already borrowed with R.E.A. loan guarantees to buy 300 megawatts of power in one of Public Service's operating nuclear plants. The $57 million-dollar purchase price will in turn be set aside to guarantee a portion of Public [illegible]

"If there was anybody who should have known better about letting the rural electric co-ops get involved in nuclear power plants it was [illegible]," says Representative [illegible] and a senior



3) The "Big Bird" Plan: We all know where all Federal funding is going, don't we? Why not jump on the bandwagon and go for the dollars in the Air Force? In this unique plan, we would get new life out of such overworked areas as the Leaching Fields at Lakes, Madison and Pinkham Notch Camp. In a bold stroke, the Mount Washington Observatory would be taken over and made into Strategic Air Command Control.



Pinkham Notch Camp Leaching field

The Mt. Washington Observatory

ANSWERS TO DR. CRANE'S EXAMINATION #3:

1. W.C.Prime was the renowned author of "Among the Northern Hills"and "I Go A Fishin". He was an early owner of a few cabins at a place once called Tamarack Pond or Moran Lake, now known as Lonesome Lake. The cabins, built in 1876, were purchased by the State of New Hampshire about 1929, and were operated by the AMC as a link in the hut system thru 1963. They were replaced by new buildings on the opposite end of the lake in 1964. Prime's sister, Annie Trumbull Slosson, wrote a tale about the caretaker of these early cabins, a fellow from Franconia known as "Fishin' Jimmy".(Note: another owner of the cabins was Colonel C.H.Greenleaf.)

WILLIAM C. PRIME.

2. The Tudor Room is the dining and common room at Mizpah Spring Hut. It was named in memory of a friend of the White Mountains and the AMC; Tudor's friends gave generous contributions to the Mizpah building fund in his honor.

3. Emily's cave is on the summit cone of Mount Washington, a stone's throw off of one of the switchbacks on the Crawford Path. It is named after Emily Klug, a very individualistic hut visitor in the early part of this century. It is said that Emily would stay in caves such as this in her hikes across the Presidentials. Another cave on the south side of the south peak of Monroe is also associated with her.

4. According to Alex MacPhail, who, like George Washington, cannot tell a lie, Moose Meserve was fired from the Mizpah hutmastership after some unidentified scoutmaster complained to Club headquarters about a loud, raucous, wild and crazy party that was held at Mizpah, and at which his scout troop was a reluctant observer. Joy St. passed the word along to Bruce Sloat, and Moose was sent down the road shortly before Labor Day. A number of other hutmen quit in sympathy.

5. Evans Notch Hut was opened in 1948, in a building known as the old Brickett Place. It did not prove a very popular overnight spot, and closed after a few years. It thus did not live to celebrate its 25th anniversary. Much to my chagrin and embarassment, I have not been able to retrieve the hut's closing date, and not even the Huts Manager could find it for me.

DR. CRANE'S EXAMINATION # 4

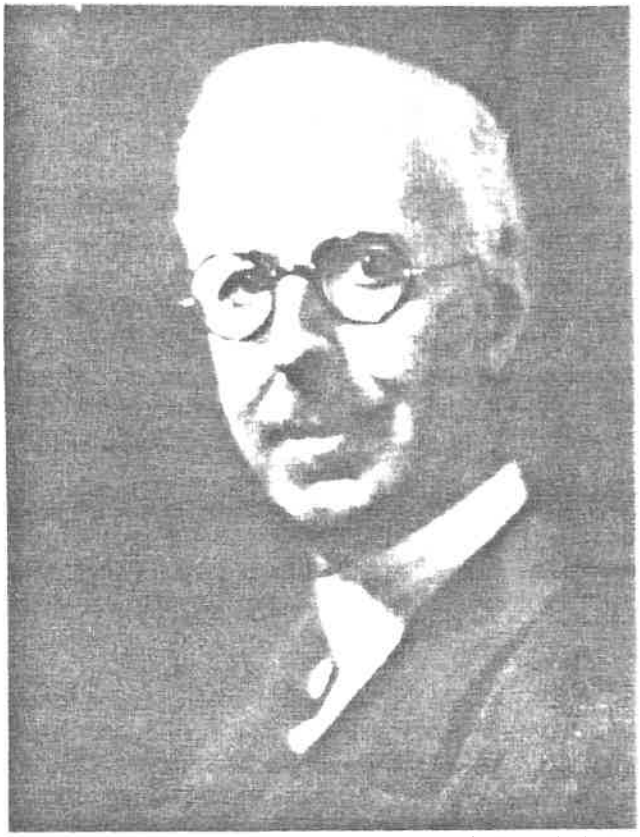
1. Who was Harland Perkins, and what relation does he have to the Hut System?

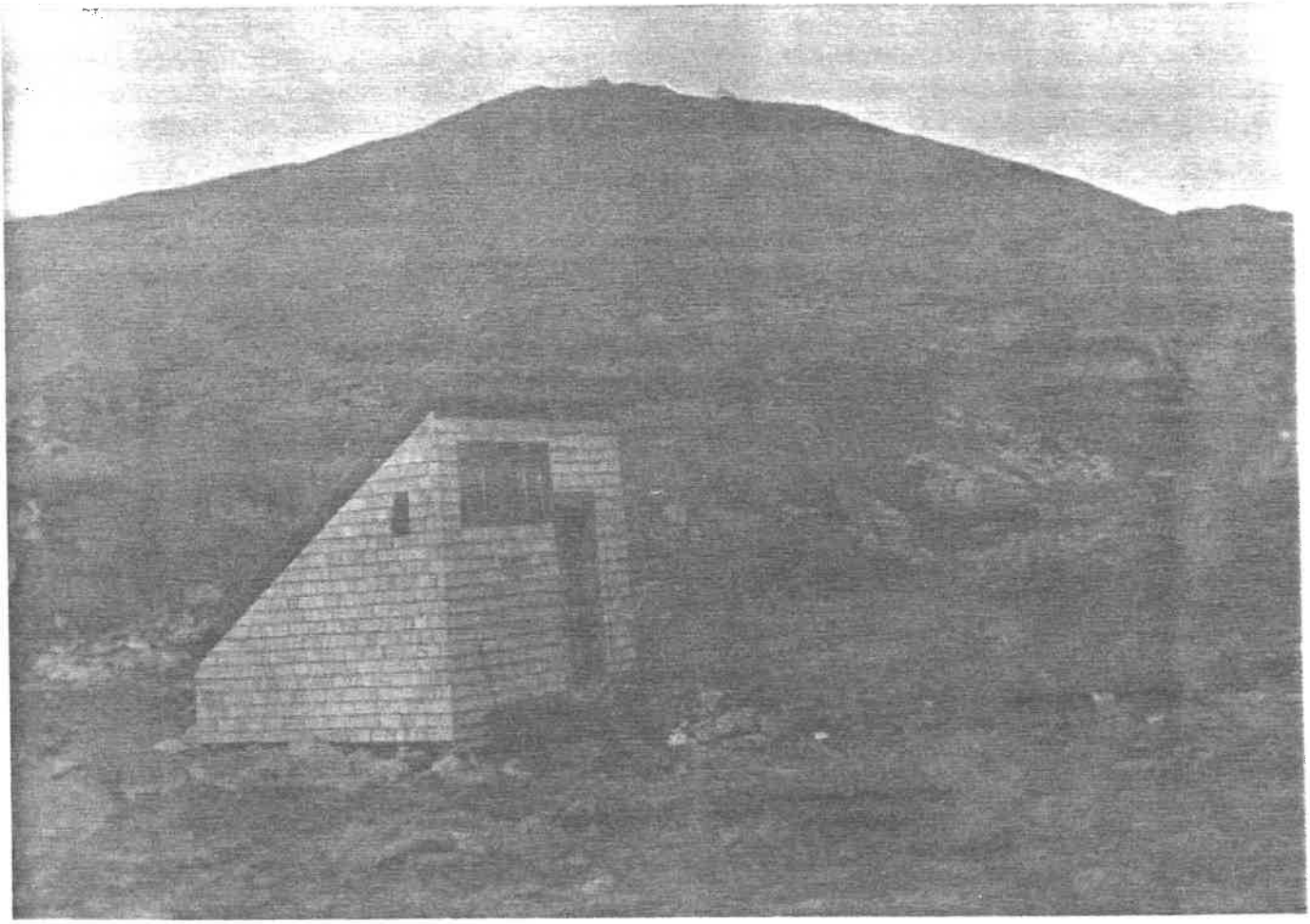
2. Name the members of the O.C.C.A. and the O.Z.C.A. (That's Old Carter and Old Zealand Caretakers' Associations, respectively.

3. Can you name all former Huts Managers, and all former Acting Huts Managers?

4. Who is said to have packed the heaviest load in hut history?

5. Identify this building:





BEN THE WONDER DOG PART THREE: THE DIET

Sleek and well muscled, he gambols down the parking lot, snaking adeptly between the carts. Alone in his pursuits since Jazz packed up and moved south, Ben prowls the lot looking for essential nutrients. Not your usual fare for this canine, mind you. He searches not for the sandwich crust or fatty cut of lunch meat, absently tossed to a roving garbage hound. He'll settle only for the best: a complete bag lunch, a whole sandwich snatched from some unsuspecting Tuckermaniac, a can of beer. Ben is a weight-watcher by day, meek, mild and subservient when Pete puts his ten tender nuggets of diet Gravy Train in his breakfast bowl, and a hungry beast as soon as Pete turns his back.

Ben's thievery is not only a method of filling his belly, but a clever ploy to increase business here at Pinkham. Once devoid of lunch, Tuckermaniacs and other not-so-descript visitors have nowhere to turn but Pinkham's dining room, or the versatile trail lunch. You'll never see Ben stealing away with an AMC trail lunch. Oh, no, he's too smart for that. Instead, he lurks and paces in Pete's driveway, watching the tailgating throngs for a sign of weakness, i.e., the urge to visit another well-known AMC specialty known as the bathroom. Ben gives his aft half a wiggle of delight when the thought, " My lunch is safe right here while I go" passes clearly over the visitors visage, and he begins to stalk his prey. A few leisurely strolls around neighboring cars finds him emerging face to bag with paydirt. He gets upon his hind paws, takes lunch in maw, and retreats to the cover of Pete's backyard to disembowel his "kill".

One can only hope that Ben will find contentment some day in his pursuit of culinary delight. Pete has made several attempts to limit Ben's food intake, posting notices to crew not to feed him, hypnosis (known as the nose rub in dog parlance), and excessive complimenting (Pete:"Ben, have you lost weight?Boy, you're looking great these days".) All to no avail.As the Gravy Train diet continues, and Ben's weight goes up, Pete has even reduced the number of Gravy train nuggets to eight. Ben's response is to increase his bag lunch quota by two, resulting in a stalemate. Will Pete ever catch on, and wire Ben's jaw shut and feed him intravenously Gravy Train gravy? Will Ben see the error of his ways? Will Pinkham OTC meals sales expand with Ben's waistline? All these questions remain, as Ben the Wonder Dog's diet enters another year.

Mike Torrey

A MOUNTAIN SUIT FOR WOMEN*

by MRS. W. G. NOWELL

DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS ladies who are fond of pedestrian tours have found that their ordinary street costume is not adapted to country roads. To make themselves more comfortable many now wear a plain, untrimmed skirt a few inches shorter than the regular street dress. They fasten this to a blouse waist, thus letting the shoulders carry the burden, which they make as light as possible. This is very well, and if worn with proper underclothing is all that is needed for road walking. The arrangement of the underwear is really a matter of great importance to health and comfort. Too much cannot be said in favor of the emancipation waist, a somewhat new article of apparel. This will support all the garments and exclude the use of corsets, which are positively hurtful at all times, and especially so on a long walk. But when hard climbing is to be considered a different suit is required.

First of all, the feet should be properly shod. The sole of the boot should be fully as broad as the foot requires, and at least an inch longer than the foot. It should be of moderate thickness and have low, broad heels, if any at all. Some ladies have worn boys' canvas base-ball shoes with much comfort. They are sufficiently thick, are cool, and are made upon broad lasts. The idea of so dressing the feet will, no doubt, seem ludicrous to many, for some American ladies are as sensitive upon the shoe question as are the Chinese women. When we become true lovers of mountain exploration we shall forget this feminine weakness, and be willing to adopt whatever garb will help us to enjoy that which our masculine friends have so long and enthusiastically enjoyed alone.

With the feet properly shod and the underwear such as has been described, the next thing to consider is the suit for climbing. During the last summer we climbed Mt. Adams several times with ladies who wore the ordinary short dress. Their progress, with two or three exceptions, was slow, not always from physical weakness, but from skirt entanglements. These garments managed to come in contact with rocks, stumps, and ram's horn, and sometimes we have known the fair owners of these skirts to be so entangled and made fast that jack-knives had to brought out to cut them adrift. Emerging from these dilemmas, these women looked as if they had just come out of a London rag-fair. Their skirts were completely tattered and torn, and hung in rags and ribbons about them. But, apart from detention, annoyance, and general crestfallenness which skirts sometimes cause feminine mountain-climbers, there

* From *Appalachia*, I, 181-183. (Read May 9, 1877.)

were three instances last summer where women came near receiving serious injuries because of them. One of these accidents happened to a lady while descending Tuckerman's Ravine. She wore a skirt shortened considerably from the usual road length for this particular climb, but it was, at the time of danger, in a much dilapidated condition. The lady was standing upon a rock in Tuckerman's Ravine. Some of the rags about the facing and braid of her skirt became fastened around a sharp, jutting point of rock, and she, unaware of this fact, sprang forward for a leap to another rock, when she was violently pulled back by her tightly secured pennants and precipitated over the edge of the rock and held there, the distance down to the landing below being twenty-five feet. Serious or fatal injury would have been her fate had it not been for the ever watchful care of the faithful guide, Charles Lowe. By his immense strength, and by the aid of the tattered garments, he dragged the terrified woman from over the abyss and placed her upon solid rock. This was done before even a member of the party knew of the peril. The fright, narrow escape, and nerve shock which came to this lady, naturally very brave, so affected her that the party was long delayed in the journey.

All the ladies of that party plainly said they never would attempt a climb like that in such unsuitable garments. Skirts having proved themselves so inconvenient and so dangerous, we tried to think of some suit which should be feminine and yet be adapted to exploring even primeval forests.

The only thing we could think of was a good flannel bathing-suit. We could not see why it should be more improper to wear this on the mountain heights and through the woods, than it would be along a crowded and fashionable beach.

The mountain-climbing suit is made of stout gray flannel. The upper garment is a long sack, reaching to the knees. This is neatly buttoned, and makes all the skirt that is needed. It is confined at the waist by a loose adjustable belt. The sleeves are full, and are gathered into bands at the wrists. The lower garments are loose, full, Turkish pants gathered into a band around the ankle. These are held up by being buttoned to the emancipation waist. Those who wish can have a skirt made of the same material which can be carried in the pack during the climb, and put on over the pants and under the sack skirt when needed. The suit can be made as ornamental or expensive as the wearer may choose. In this suit a lady, relieved of the excessive weight of her ordinary dress, could carry upon her back, by the aid of straps, at least fifteen pounds.

A DIFFERENT BRAND OF HOSPITALITY

Fantasy Farm

HOW TO ENJOY YOUR PUBLIC SERVICE EFFORTS.

AN IMMODEST PROPOSAL:
IMAGINATIVE WAYS TO DEAL WITH LATECOMERS

As all hutboys and hutgirls know, latecomers have presented a longstanding problem. Despite repeated warnings that dinner is served promptly at 6:00 PM, this pernicious variety of hut-user continues to saunter in 5, 10, nay, even 30 minutes late, mumbling some ridiculous excuse about bad weather of Boston traffic, while disrupting dinner in general. This problem has been going on for decades, and the huts management has yet to devise a solution. The time has come for a bold new initiative. I propose the following procedures be installed at the following huts immediately:

MADISON: A surplus 155mm howitzer will be installed directly under the kitchen sink, with a rangefinder and fire control system placed above the sink. Latecomers will be blown to kingdom come as they are silhouetted on the ridge above the Airline. Croo members can practice on cook days before the day biz arrives at 3; furthermore, it will be a great addition to the Fest.

LAKES: A sea serpent will be introduced to Beaver Lake and trained to expect meals between 6 and 7 PM. As latecomers are scurrying down the Crawford Path along the shore, the hungry beast will nab 'em with a minimum of fuss, since they will be hidden from sight of the hut and screams for help will be carried away by the wind.

ZEALAND: CC will be installing a 10,000 volt, 200 Amp line a few inches below the last stretch of the Ethen Pond Trail (you know, the only place that Zool packers sweat). This is slightly above the rating of the Zool generator, but negotiations are ongoing with the Forest Service to work out something. At 6 PM, the generator will be hooked to the cable. Care should be taken to turn off the grid before guests run down to look at the falls or breakfast counts could be much reduced; the same goes for evening programs.Croos should check the trail after dinner and remove any remains so as not to affect the squeamish.

LONESOME: The Lonesome rowboat will be fitted out with a portable rocket launcher(This is really going too far-Editor).During the low key event known as dinner at Lonesome, one croo person will paddle out to the center of the lake and check out the shore for movement, th slightest cause of which will be blown away by a rocket. This will have the added advantage of keeping the beaver population down to a reasonable level.

These methods can be carried out on a trial basis for one year. If they work --and I can think of something equally diabolical to do at the other huts--we will go hog wild next summer. This should cut down dramatically on the number of latecomers in the mountains. No doubt complaints about dinner will be reduced as well, as most people will be glad that they are still alive to eat.

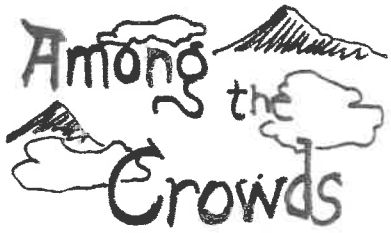
(Yet to come:the Final Solution for Black Flies:Napalm)

R. Boyce

"Latchstring always out"

LEND A HELPING HAND WITH

HENRY M. BURT
OUR FOUNDER



AMONG THE CROWDS can survive only with your help. We need your articles, fact or fiction, poetry, cartoons, drawings, photos, recipes, and what have you. Deadline for our Gala (sorry)4th of July issue is June 23. Help celebrate America's birthday-contribute to AMONG THE CROWDS. Address all correspondence to our editor-in-chief, Mike Torrey,atPNC.

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DON'T FORGET! GET YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS IN EARLY FOR OUR FOURTH OF JULY ISSUE!

Greetings, Hut Folk '84-

Here's something you can do with LENTILS other than add them to soup. (And, is it tasty!!)

LENTIL SALAD-

STEP 1 — serves ~12

2# lentils (4 c. dry)
2 onions, each stuck w/2 whole cloves
1 tsp. thyme
2 cloves garlic
2 bay leaves
salt & pepper (try 2 tsp. salt, ½ tsp. pepper)
6 cups water

PUT ABOVE INGREDIENTS INTO A LARGE SAUCEPAN. BRING TO A BOIL, THEN LOWER HEAT TO SIMMER for 20 MINS. 'til LENTILS ARE TENDER, NOT MUSHY. DRAIN & LET COOL AT ROOM TEMP. this seasoned 'lentil liquor' is an excellent base for soup, or addition to already existing soup.

STEP 2

4 cloves garlic, finely minced
½-¾ c. chopped parsley
1 c. chopped onion
3 tbsp. (or more, to taste) vinegar (wine, if you have it..)
¾ c. oil

ADD 'STEP 2' INGREDIENTS. TOSS WELL. SEASON TO TASTE w/ SALT & PEPPER.

(BETTER WHEN ALLOWED TO 'MELLOW' SEVERAL HOURS)

- NEED RECIPES? COOKING 'ADVICE'? GOT ANY QUESTIONS REGARDING YOUR KITCHENS? WRITE TO 'THE GALLOPING GORMSTICK' c/o THIS NEWSPAPER.

A.t.C FEATURE PAGE

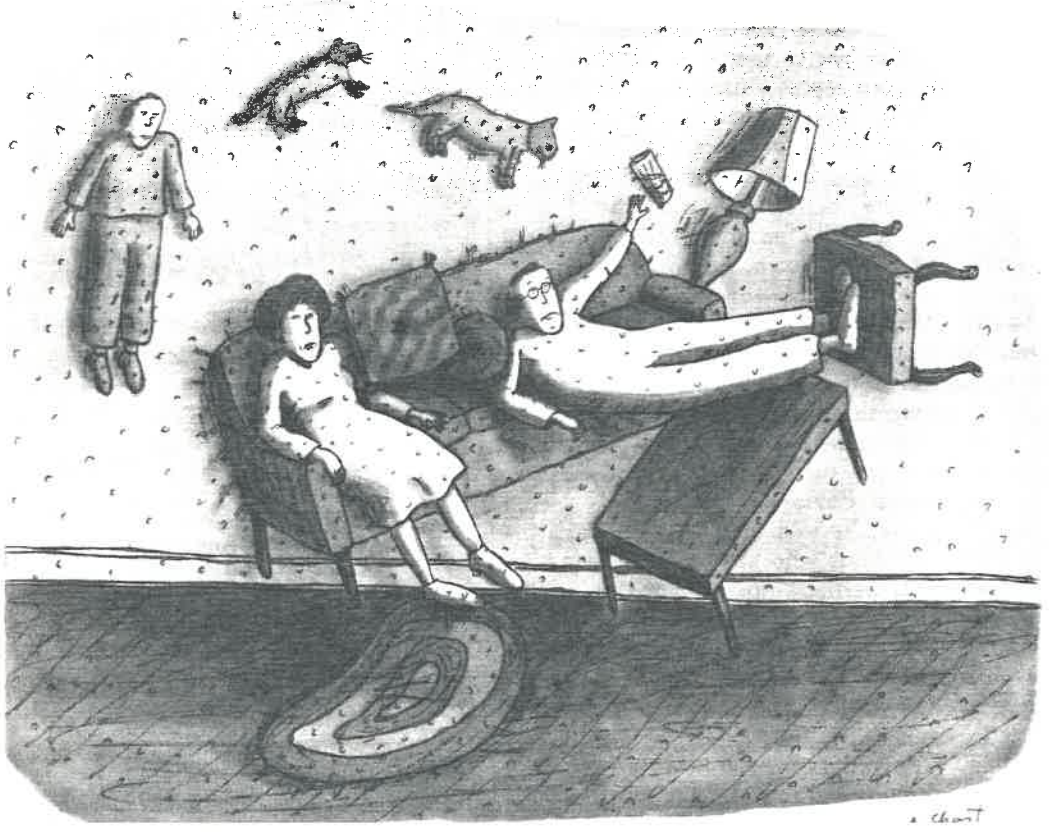
THE GALLOPING GORMSTICK

INSTRUCTIONS:
1) COLOR PURPLE
2) CLIP AND SAVE

NEXT: THE GORE-TEX* PEOPLE

SIDEWAYS COMIX (FOR "GALOSHES", SUBSTITUTE)

1) CLEAN APRON
2) EFFECTIVE HAIR RESTRAINT
3) "A.M.C. TYPE" T-SHIRT
4) ETC.

IN A QUANDARY

THE VELCROS AT HOME