

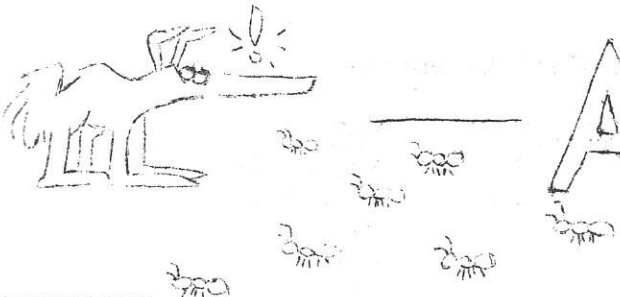


THE

ANTEATER

OFFICIAL PROPAGANDA PAMPHLET OF THE I.T.C.

# THE ANTEATER



UMTTC

Vol. No. I

Greetings. Once more I, and comrades, force ourselves upon your minds in bringing out this copy of "The Anteater" Vol. I No. 1. But, be on guard, this is not the last! With luck "The Anteater" will appear no less than bi-monthly. It has been said that we need a real earthy, nit-picking means of communication, so here it is. Now communicate! "The Anteater" is an official publication of T.T.C., though personalized, it needs you, personally. Write, (or type) Trip Reports, poetry, essays, survival hints, quotes (your own or someone elses), anything that can be printed, within reason. If you don't like the material in the Anteater, write your own and submit it, then we can complain. There is plenty of room for help, and it can be used.

Bureaucracy: Druid Executive Editor #1  
Horsling Executive in Chief of Editing  
Buck Executive Editor in Chief  
Jeff Boyer Art Department  
And a host of contributors

HYPOCRITE - person who complains about a situation but does nothing to change it. Funk & Wulfdryds Dictionary  
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CALENDAR: Planned and Proposed Future Trips

- 17-19 Oct. Caving Trip, not recommended for beginners. Contact Druid or Buck.
- 18 Oct. Canoeing Trip, beginners welcome. Contact Wayne 779-3724
- 25 Oct. Hike, Robertson Mtn. Contact Julie 454-3080.
- 26 Oct. Climbing. Havre de Grace. Contact Ron 277-3770
- 31 Oct.-2 Nov. Caving, Hallowe'en Party. Contact Druid or Buck
- 26-30 Nov. Cycling, C&O Canal, Cumberland to D.C. Contact Randy 434-0023.
- 27-30 Nov. Backpacking, North Fork Mtn. 25 miles. Contact Julie 454-3080.
- ???Jan. '70 Semester Break Trip, Great Smoky Mtns.

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!!Achtung!!

We of the UMTTC have formally challenged the Outing Club of Univ. of Va. to a Cider Drink-off to decide the championship of the free world. This will be the most important event this year in the NACCD. The winner goes to Moscow in March to play the Soviets. Rules and time are now being negotiated, place will be in Front Royal, the "Apple House" on Rt. 55. As it stands now, the team will consist of 5 people, chosen from amongst our biggest bellies. With a one hour time limit, the winning team will be the one that consumes the most cider. Both teams will go camping afterward to sleep it off. More details later as they come. Contact RANdy 434-0023 for info. or if you wish to help.

The following list was modified and stolen from Claude F. Wade in an article entitled Edible Wild Plants from the Outdoor Indiana page 31, Feb. 1965.

M--medicinal qualities    C--must be cooked

<u>SMALL PLANTS</u>	<u>EDIBLE PART</u>	<u>USE+</u>
fern	tender shoots	vegetable
cat-tail	roots and shoots	vegetable
wild rice	seed	cereal
crab grass	seed	cereal
jack-in-pulpit(C)	root	flour
skunk cabbage(C)	root, young leaves	flour, vegetable
wild onion	bulb	soup and seasoning
pokeweed	young shoots	greens
water lily(C)	flower buds	vegetable
may apple	fruit(only!)	drink and marmalade
clover	seed, flowers	tea, flour
dandelion	leaves, roots	coffee, salad
chicory(C)	root	cooffee
mulberry	fruit	
paw paw	fruit	
sassafrass(M)	root	tea
spice bush	twigs	tea
holly	leaves	tea
persimmon	fruit, seed	tea, coffee, pudding



PLUS all the obvious berries; gooseberries, raspberries, strawberries, blackberries, dewberries, and nuts; walnut, butternut, hickory, hazel nut, beechnut, chestnut.

The list was culled and most all the plants above have been seen on trail club hikes this year. Next time you pass a likely looking tree, reach over and have desert - IF - you know or someone with you knows what you are picking!

From Free for the Eating by Bradford Angier

"...Some seventy-five species of clover grow in this country, about twenty of them thriving in the East...

Bread made from the seeds and dried blossoms of clover has the reputation of being very wholesome and nutritious and of sometimes being a mainstay in times of famine...

The young leaves and flowers are good raw. Some Indians, eating them in quantity, used to dip these first in salted water. The young leaves and blossoms can also be successfully boiled, and they can be steamed as the Indians used to do before drying them for winter use.

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Look ye of lesser knowledge. For those of ye who don't or can't (for various reasons) carry a encyclopedia set and map collection of all areas east of the west, come to the Trail Club officd for your trip plans and farces. The Trail Club now boasts a fine collection of topo and road maps of hikable areasxin Viginia, West Va. Md. Pennsylvania and other assorted scattered areas. Books in the Trail library include: Caves of Va., CAVes of Md. and several other books on subjects of morbid interest to trail hounds. Look, see, read!

P,S. for those of you who can't read, several books have excellent pictures.

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Thought: To follow the crowd is to be trampled by many feet.

More information concerning all trips listed in Calendar may be gotten at the T.C.C. meetings previous to the event. Most trips are tentative so feel free to suggest your own. Leave note on board, or place it in the "Anteater" folder on the inside bulletin board.

New members should take note that TTC meetings are and have been always on odd numbered Thursdays at 7:30 pm (First Thurs. 3rd and 5th of each month). Years may go by, but when you visit College Park on Thurs. evenings there will always be a Trail Club meeting officially or unofficially.

New members are also reminded that TTC, as a non-profit club is entitled to equipment from campus surplus. This includes junk such as army canteens, tranching tools, mess-kits, some trashy clothes, etc. Members may not own such but must check out from treasurer or vice president.

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**MORE INFORMATION:** Where to buy equipment.

Atlas Sporting Goods Store 9th & E. St. N.E.

Also --- Georgia Ave. near University Blvd.

15% discount with TTC membership card

Matterhorn 11321 Elkin St. Wheaton, Md. open weekdays 5-7, Sat 9-6

Super Surplus Georgia Ave. - near Rt. 29, Silver Spring

Sunny's Surplus various loca.

H & H Surplus 305 W. Balt. St., Balt., Md.

**CATALOGUES** available - order bymail

Holubar - good equip.

Matterhorn - good equip.

Recreational Equip. - good equip., inexpensive

Himalyan Industries - packs

H & H Surplus - Good thru poor; You want it, 'Dey got it.

Ski Hut - good name brands

All catalogues are located in TTC office along with more not listed. Before buying any equipment, it is wise to compare with catalogues because the prices can vary tremendously. "Good equip." refers to good quality name brands.

**ATTENTION:** We have an outdated ('68) copy of an Eiger catalogue. We have mailed for a new one; hopefully an order may be sent out soon. The Equipment is good and available at FANTASTIC wholesale prices. An extra added attraction is if we send in a minimum of \$100 order, 15% is taken off the wholesale prices. Our tentative order from members already far exceeds that. This is an excellent opportunity to stock up. If you are interested in seeing this catalogue, contact John Knud-Hansen or Druid.

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Now that the club is holding its nose above the murky waters of debt, let's invest in some things that may do us good:

3or4 more club sleeping bags

membership in Sierra Club or other conservation organization

new exhibit for organizations day, including club paid-for

color enlargements of 5 or 6 of our GOOD pictures

MAPS: one of the members has been ordering and paying for needed

TTC maps, and we can now afford to pay for them!

BOOKS: Caves of W. Va., Trail Guides to the AT, Canoeing Guides.

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**Survival Hint # 216(b)** - Do not body rappel with rope around your neck.  
(see note under Prussian neck tie rappel.)

TRIP REPORTS

Caving Trip 3-7 Sept

At five in the morning of Wednesday, 3 Sept., four of us left Ron's house to go caving. We headed south to Roanoke, stopped at the Jolly Roger II, ate whoppers at the Burger King, and drove west through the mountains of Va. and eventually wound up in Greenville, W.Va. We drove around for a while and found Laurel Creek Cave. Monstrous. The cave is gigantic, entrance itself is 110 x 30 feet. Just up the road from this, we stopped at Crossroad Cave, a good deal smaller, but very nice. The cave has quite a few rimstone pools in the passages. Two-tenths of a mile from there I located the entrance to Greenville Salt-peter Cave, one of the largest in the state. We didn't have enough time to go in. Camped this night at Blue Bend in W.Va. Thurs. morn we tried to find Snedegar's but failed again. We drove a little ways north and hit Tub Cave. We had intended to enter Swago Roadside Pit, but it was blasted. We checked out the entrance to Swago Pit, and found it fine. Great mudfight in Tub Cave finished everyone, ate dinner in Marlinton. Drove north and camped at Seneca Rocks. Friday, we bummed around, ate lunch at the American Legion Hall in Franklin and started looking for Hoffman's Caves. No luck, but we did find Kenney Simmon's. Interesting cave; it had a lake and mud room, a good number of small passages and some great formations. It's worthwhile to visit. Went swimming to get a 3 days accumulaton of mud off our bods. That night around midnight, Bob, Mary, Denny and Julie arrived at Seneca, and next morning, Ron, Sue and Jeff left for home. We then went up to Blowhole to dig it out, and hiked up through the heat. Mary started to dig. Four hours later, after digging and pushing dirt through the tiny crawlway in hard hats, Mary started laughing. I crawled through the 18 x 8" passage and found Mary in a small 12 x 3 x 6 foot room, all that remained of the cave almost. One domepit was large enough to stand up in, most of the other passages, all 300 feet of them were crawlways. In a wet passage there was a series of beautiful rimstone pools coming out of a small hole. There is a possibility that with more digging and exploration the cave proper could be found, but at present, it appears that the cave has been filled from the surface. Its worth going there just to see the crawlway. Swimming again, early to bed. Sunday we hiked up the back of Seneca Rocks. Julie and I prowled up and down the ledges on the way up looking for usable pitons. It was a great day, sun hot and sky clear. Instead of hiking down, we bushwhacked down the front of the cliffs. Traversed out to the Gendarme to see if it was climbable, eeerg. At one point we had to rig a rappel down one face that couldn't be climbed. No casualties. Everyone made it down O.K. Left that afternoon to go home. DRUID.

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Bushwhacking Along N. Mt. Trail or Where the Hell is that Jeep Trail?  
Sept. 10-12

After a lengthy battle on the Armory floor with registration, in which I came out the loser, I picked up Druid at his place in Baltimore, where upon we headed off to N. Mt., making a few necessary stops at places like Sunny Surplus and Food Fair.

We missed (as usual) the dirt road to Vance's Cove, and had to make a U-turn. We then sped down the smooth, dirt road. At Vance's Cove, we set up camp for the night. At the cove I saw the Milky Way for the first time in my life; for those who haven't seen it yet, it is indescribably beautiful (or delicious, as the case may be. Ed.)

In the morning we had breakfast, which included a Puff Ball. Druid found. Puff Balls are interesting but I don't see any great market for them. We broke camp, and headed up the road to the shelter. After driving about 1 and a half miles, Druid saw a wood pile that looked like the one that was at the bottom of the trail. (For those who haven't been to the shelter, there are many such woodpiles.

to the shelter, there are many such woodpiles.

Well, this was not the right pile! After hiking halfway up the mt. hunting for the jeep trail that I though didn't exist, Druid began to mutter things the trail, the club, the mt., the shelter and anything else that crossed his mind. He also decided that it would be easier to bushwhack up instead of trying to find the trail.

Once on top, we found the trail and followed it to the shelter where we dropped our packs and headed back down, following the jeep trail. Anyone who has come up it knows that its pretty hard to miss, once you find it! On the way down Druid blazed the tree. I was attacked by a Locust Tree. Afterwards, I joined Druid's side and am now a devoted slayer of locust trees wherever they stand.

After a brief trip to Wardensville, we climbed back up and decided to clear some of the trail before dinner. We cleared about 1 mile to the south of the shelter.

The next morning we set off trying to find a couple of the numerous snakes that have been reported. We didn't find any. Besides trying to find snakes, we also tried to find the trail. We found ourselves clearing a path parallel to the trail several times. The next time someone blazes the trail with paint it might be helpful if the blazes where every 100 ft. instead of every half mile! After we bushwhacked out to the powerlines and ate lunch, we headed down the powerline cut to the road. As we were hiking along the road to the car, we noted that most of the springs were running, also we found a runover snake about 6" long in the road.

For those who are interested, something made a round potato chip can a square box! Everyone says there are no bears in the area. So watch out for those chipmunks, they are really big. Also it is 2.9 miles from Vance's Cove to the jeep trail!

By the time we got back to the shelter it was around 6 pm, so I packed up, bid Druid goodbye, and left. FOSTER.

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NORTH MT. WORK TRIP cont. Sept 12-14

...in continuation, Druid was joined Fri. night by Don (who arrived on his motorcycle), Maryann and I. Sat. noon we were joined by Randy, and and that night Doug arrived. Through joint effort, about 4 miles to the north of the shelter was cleared and blazed, the staining on the shelter was completed, all available weather stripping was stained and nailed up, a shelf was put in the shelter, with plans for another above it, the wood supply was added to and moved to the leeward side of shelter, with plans for a simple roof, and the latrine (previously much talked about but not acted on) was pushed to a depth of 3 and a half feet (mostly by Digger Dellinger, who had previous experience at Blowhole, though at midnight on Sat., Randy put in a little time by the light of a carbide).

May it be known: Some uneducated individual seems to have used about 100 ft. of weatherstripping for firewood!! What should have been sufficient for the whole shelter only covered one side. More weatherstripping will have to be purchased and lugged up as a result. DEATH to all lazy and unthinking people!!

Sat., Maryann and Don did some bombing around on the motorcycle. At one point they went all the way down to Wardensville for food only to find all the money had been left behind. Another trip followed. Wardensville will never be the same.

After being delayed with a flat tire which was quite a traffic stopper (3 cars!) on the little logging road, we left Sun. afternoon. We were pleased with the amount accomplished, but HEAR YE, TTC 'ers--MORE NEEDS TO BE DONE!! HORSLING.

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Get your feet off the Ground; PRUSSI!!

WHITE OAK CANYON TRIP Sept. 19-20

In hope, Mark, Jeff, Bob, Mary, Jeff, Sue, Mike and Julie left for Skyline Drive and Bryd's Nest 3 Shelter late Fri. eve. As we searched for the lost fire road in the dark, it rained, without hope. We wandered one half mile up to find the shelter already inhabited by 2 backpackers who had a good fire going. Slept dry, enjoying the rain on the roof.

Following a breakfast of burned spam, sardines, dirt-covered caving chunkies and lemonade, we splashed back to the cars and drove to White Oak Falls parking lot across from Skyland. The hike was only slightly damp. Walked within 5 feet of a doe and fawn. The water in the falls was unusually high; looked great - churning, frothing turmoil rushing down the canyon through the grey mist. The angular greenstone cliffs, 60-100 feet high, have great climbing potential.

While Jeff Marks hiked down to Lower Falls, most of us came back by way of the Limberlost Trail and made ourselves at home until he got back at the Skyland Lodge. I don't think the management was happy when I took my boots off to dry my feet off.

Back on campus for enough sleep for most of us to go climbing at Sugarloaf the following day. Julie 

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THE WOODS

They ask me why I go there, what is there to see?  
I tell you there is everything, but most of all you're free.  
They say you won't find the good book there, a church is where  
you should be.

I worship Him as I see fit, what He does is what I see.  
I see Him in all his glory, I see what He has done.

He made the leaves to rustle, He made the streams to run.  
The animals live free there, they live there all year 'round.  
They live and love as only they can, for His love they have  
found.

Someday I shall go there, and there I'll pass my life,  
And there I hope to pass away, free from stress and strife.  
They ask me why I go there, what is there to see?  
I tell you, there is everything, but most of all, you're free.

BUCK

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C & O CANAL ASSOCIATION ANNOUNCES FALL REUNION

The City of Cumberland, Md. along with the C&O Canal Association is hosting a Civic Testimonial Dinner on Saturday evening November 1, in honor of the original hikers of the "Justice Douglas Washington Post Hike" along the C&O Canal from Cumberland to Washington in April, 1954. This was the hike and publicity that had a lot to do with the canal being restored to the condition that it is in now.

All conservationists, outdoorsmen and friends of the C&O Canal are urged to attend.

Plans call for a special railroad car leaving early Saturday morning from Union Station in Washington and returning to Washington Sunday evening. Roundtrip railroad fare is only \$9.00 and the cost of the dinner is \$3.50. Ample time had been set aside for local hikes and tours.

For detailed information and reservations contact the C&O Canal Association at 547-0300 as soon as possible.

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"NACCP Finals Coming, Practice"

## BEGINNERS CLIMBING Sept. 21, Sun.

About 15 eager? beginners and expert? climbers gathered in z-lot on Sun. the 21st of September. After the usual delays, the group set out for Sugarloaf, under an indifferent sky. Dr. Canter's Climbing Class (pass-fail) convened on top of Beginners Block and proceeded to smother the beginning climbers under a plethora of useless information and climbing trivia. Beginners Block was rigged and everyone learned the intricacies of tying a bowline ("the rabbit comes out of the hole, sees a fox..."). There was a waiting line to climb the Block. Later, Beginners Crack was rigged with several lines and the emphasis shifted to learning belaying at the Block. Several attempts were made on DJ Crack, none successful. The more experienced members took on several difficult climbs next to Beginners Crack. Eventually, hunger got the better of the die-hards and we switched to swatting yellow jackets off chicken salad sandwiches. For once, we got home before dark. RON CANTER.

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## CLEVERBURG CAVE TRIP, or "Buck, where the Hell are we?" Sat. sept. 27

Departure 8:30 Sat. morn, 27 members

On way Waynes car stopped to get weapons (water balloons) Arrived dest. 11:15 - Bombed unsuspecting members and foreigners alike - waited in ambush with remaining balloons for last car. (Denny) Bombardment of last car (1 direct hit). As group reformed, decided to assault Cleverburg Sink as creek was dry-so-filed in at Carnegie Storm Drain and practiced climbing honeysuckle-held hills. Nearly lost one member as spring-stick (typical jungle tactics) was whipped back into members chest (luckily, the enemy forgot to tie knife to spring-stick. Found Cleversburg Sink and drove away craven Scouts who shouted back dire warnings - "Beware of 40' sheer drops; you can't make it, it's too dark." We then proceeded to prove that the nation's Scouts were inferior to TTC members. Beyond the entrance of the cave was an interesting climb, down a ladder (I use this term loosely) to the next level. Here a large crack formed the major section of the cave. Here it was discovered that the water which normally made the cave a more limited enterprise was not present. A small group proceeded to explore the previously flooded passage. After nearly all 24 members managed to squeeze through a narrow crawlway, the leaders found the passage came to an abrupt end. After a few minor curses, collisions and calamities, the mob managed to crawl back to the main passage. Here 3 new members took it upon themselves to pioneer and extend the cave exploration. With a slither and squish, Buck managed to find a passage of great interest (private joke) and proceeded to lead and lure the trio of FAB (fools and babes) through a series of trials and tribulations. After crawling for 1 and a half hours, a muffled cry reached the ears of the two members who were farther behind the leader. "People!" a most welcome word, was heard by the 2 stouthearted FABs that were crazy enough to follow Buck into the first rathole he could find. Sure enough, when the lagarts came forward, the party was enlarged by 2 extra members, Jeff and Sue, who had preceeded us and reached a cul de sac. We asked them how they came in and received assurances that a small passage to the left was the exit. As we climbed out of sight one of the intrepid 3 asked if anyone had heard someone yell "sucker".

Sucker it was. After trying desperately to find a side passage, we gave up and returned to the main passage. Here we found that Ron, Doug and Foster had joined the party. After swapping stories we followed the goup into a passage that came about 10 feet from where it started. Not seeing any future in this, the intrepid trio of FAB decided to return by the same way they came in. After crawling for 1 and a half hours we found the exit, and a reception committee that thought Doug and Ron were the only ones in the cave. After assuring the crowd that there were 5 more in the cave we sat and rested. When the others came out, we returned to the cars for lunch and a handful of corn. BUCK.



the others came out, we returned to the cars for lunch and a handful of gorp. BUCK.

"For a deeper understanding of the earth...go caving..."

THE GREAT BATTLE OF CARNEGIE Sat. Sept. 27

After our trip through Cleaversburg Sink that morning, Carnegie was our next stop. Wayne myself, and a few beginners entered the cave ahead of the main group. The beginners were surprised to find the cave ankle deep in water and mud. With Wayne leading the way, we pushed rapidly through the much to the main chamber, which was just filled with mud. Wayne and myself set up an ambush, with the beginners looking on, not sure what to make of the up-coming events. None were very interested in joining the "fun."

With Wayn on one side of the entrance and I on the other, we pretty well plastered everyone coming in. During this time we were holding a discussion on keeping the lights off, the general trend of thought was we were crazy and that anyone who turned off their lights was crazy, cause they might slip and fall into the mud!

About this time Druid made his appearance. Slinging mud out from between his legs, he backed into the chamber from the crawlway. Wayne let loose with his handful of mud, making a hit somewhere and I let loose with mine and got Druid in the face, messing up his flasses, and partially blinding him. Somehow, through luck he managed to hit both Wayne and I in the eyes. I was luckier, I think(?). I had my eyes closed, while Wayne still had his open. With both of us out of the fight, the battle ended and the 1st aid work began. They used a key to clean Wayne's eye, and handkerchiefs and kleenex were used. Somehow they got Wayne's eye cleaned out but mine stayed dirty 'til I got to a hospital. There, with about 15 minutes of work, I was ready to go again.

Sometime during the battle Druid got someone in the mouth with a handful of mud. Who it was we never found out.

Even though I came out on the losing side, I can't wait 'til the next time, especially since I have now acquired a pair of goggles!

FOSTER.

COMMENTARY: Mud fights in caves can be vandalism. Many people do not realize that some of the most unique and valuable features of caves can be mud formations.

PAUL MALLARY

Ed. note. Very true, but in the proper place, such as Carnegie Cave, there is no chance of vandalism.

"Need to drop out of sight? Go caving!"

BUZZARD ROCKS - CLIMBING Sept. 28, Sun.

The trip to Carderock was changed to Bull Run Mtns., which fell through, so we went to Elizabeth Furnace area with the Signal Knob Hike trip. After parting ways, the 4 of us; Buck, John Knud-Hanson, Mike and myself, hiked up the Massanutten Mt. Ridge Trail from the Fish Hatchery at Elizabeth Furnace. We saw various small wildlife along the way. Rigged a short climb and did a little rappelling - Buck's first, and then took time out for lunch, followed by a long and successful interval of skink stalking. El Capitan, a cupped vertical of 125' held our attention for what was left of the afternoon. Put it down as a future trip!! All we had time for was rappelling, which was better than O.R. (hotter, too!) Climbing should be fantastic!

Mike got his exercise for the day by carrying his 60 lb. pack of vast content up and back. Communication was kept up between us and the Signal Knob group by horn calls between Doug, Mike and Julie.

Julie. A

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Ed. note. 2 Signal Knob hikes were made; one on Sept. 20 and one on Sept. 28. There is no record of them because no trip report was turned in.

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Tradition: THE OLD RAG MT. HIKE '69 Sat 4, Oct.

"Nobody in the trail club has ever turned back; everybody makes it to the top." That's what the Diamondback said about our traditional hike to Old Rag mtn. Whoever wrote the article must have thought that we climbed something really challenging. Hate to disappoint you, but Old Rag is only 3291 feet\*\* high.

The expedition to conquer Old Rag gathered on Saturday morning, Oct. 4, at z-lot. Our strung-out convoy of cars reached the parking area at the base of the mountain between 11:00 and 11:30. While the expedition (45 people) hiked up, we ran into opposition in the person of Foster Lippard, the mad water-ballooner. Mary Lou Sorenson was hit in the back, and Don Andberg was narrowly missed as he naively posed for a picture.

Near the top, we ran into Mike Krepner, Bill Kramer, Pam Bemgardner, John Knud-Hanson, Tom Fiorelli, Jeff Boyer, Sue Ponemone, and Sue Stacy. They had come up the night before. A few veteran members then proceeded to do the big free rappel, which was about 110' high. It includes a 90' rappel.

At the top, we set up a beginner's rappel of about 30' and on the other side of the top, a 90' rappel was set up. At the beginner's rappel, Wayne Hoheisel, Bob Hall, and I attempted to teach the many terrified but gamey beginners. After the jittery experience of rappelling, the expedition settled down to the monotonous hike back to the cars. We then invaded the town of Sperryville and relieved the villagers of their supply of cider and apples. Our next rendezvous was the Warrenton Tastee-Freez, where we loaded up with greaseburgers. That place must be the worst Freez in the country. Mary Lou was again hit by a water-balloon. As of this writing, she hasn't gotten back at Foster yet; but never underestimate the wrath of a woman. We all left the Freez at different times and we all managed to stagger home without losing any members. A very good trip, if you weren't hit by a water-balloon.

\*\*To Jean-Francois: Old Rag is 996.0864 meters high.

DENNY AKIYAMA.

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Free Color Pamphlet on EDIBLE MUSHROOMS

Write to Bulletin Room  
Institute of Agriculture  
University of Minnesota  
St. Paul, Minn. 55101

Ask for Extention Bulletin #357  
1 free, all others 15¢ each.

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Because others have conserved, we have something! Consider what we have if the Blue Ridge with its cabins and shelters had been sold to private interests at the rate it is being now. North Mt. and Vances Cove would be logged over wastelands, as would the Massanutts, (GW National Forest) and many other areas under U.S. Forest Service. Support conservation efforts with letters to legislators. Subscriptions to Conservation Foundation Newsletter, Resources for the Future, and many Government publications are FREE.



KETTLE CANYON 5 Oct., Sun.

The other day as Bolverk Sonnetall, my brother Wulfdryd and I sat in Obrechey's eating crabs, Mike walked in. He pulled up a chair and fell to the crabs, and told us how he and Ron and Elliot hiked up Kettle Canyon on Oct. 4. It was both a beautiful and horrifying tale, one full of scenes of cliffs, waterfalls, cascades, virgin forest. "Everything was quiet, hardly any birds out. The first part of the hike was along an old road which petered out, leaving us at the base of the canyon. There was a good deal of water; enough to make a series of beautiful falls. Hiking up was terrible, fantastically steep grade, no trail, fallen logs, nettles, briars, slippery leaves, loose rock; a real mess. I hiked it in shorts; bled much? Halfway up the canyon, two cliffs almost cut the canyon in half, save for the stream passage. Springs run down both sides, the one on the right is a falling spring named "Falling Spring" that drops out of the cliff and falls 200'. The other is a small affair, but inside, we found some beautiful quartz crystals. We 3 tired bedraggled people came thrashing out of the brush at Skyland and dragged ourselves into the lodge for cokes and candy bars. About one hour later we hiked down the fire road. The downhill trip took 1 hour. (The trip up took 3 and a quarter hours for 2 and a half miles of hiking. We drove up Skyline Drive to Front Royal and ate at Haydee's. Stopped at the Apple House for cider, but they were sold out so we came home. On Rt. 66 we ran out of gas and had to hitchhike back to Gainesville for more. Half an hour later we were moving again after funneling the gas into the tank through my horn.

DRUID.

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STORM DRAINING 9, Oct.

After the informal meeting Thursday, Buck, Foster, Mary Ann, Bob and I went storm draining in the Esso-Litton system. Water was warm and clear; drain, very clean, recent rains almost scoured it. We saw no previous signs of entry save a raccoon. Instead of pushing the main passage, we crawled up a side tunnel and emerged on the other side of Rt.1 in front of Hot Shoppeds. Grossed out many mucho people and had fun doing it. DRUID.

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NORTH MOUNTAIN SAGA 10-12, Oct.

On the tenth day of Harvest Month nine Marylandlings sailed from Z-haven and turned their faces to the westering sun. Out, out beyond the Blue Ridge they went, and landed late at night at North Mountain, scene of past deeds of greatness. Braving the spiteful demons and kobolds of Halfmoon, they carried their tons of supplies to the top of the mountain, where they camped at that high-roofed hall, evil sounding "Northmunthof." A roaring fire, 10 ells high was built and all slept.

The mist from their breath was so great that it filled the Cacapon Valley and flowed into the Potomac next morning. Suddenly the sound of Freki's horn was heard and Wulfdryd ran to meet them. Soon Freki appeared, eating a maple tree in one hand and a cow with the other, followed by Wulfdryd carrying the entire outhouse weighing 100 stone on his back. It is said that Wulfdryd followed the path that Freki ate. At the top Freki first consumed the food, then the wood, then the rocks, then flew off into the air and bit two hug chunks out of Paddy Mountain, which are still there today, across from Halfmoon! Wulfdryd, in the meantime, ate the top of the shelter and many of the laurel trees. Everyone else worked on the shelter or hiked that day. Also in that day everyone got glogged on crock, or crocked on glog, or something like that. Late at night Buck changed into his raven costume and flew to the top of a large tree and bit the dead branches off and tost them down. Many Marylandlings left that night in their longcars. Goblins and trolls disturbed the Marylandlings sleep and in the morn-

they awoke and packed and some went to the longcars and some  
ried their spoil out to the sea of 55 where more longcars were  
thed.  
Bolverk Sonnetall.

Ed. translation: Work accomplished on N. Mtn. Shelter work trip  
10-12 Oct. - Latrine hole dug deeper, most of latrine carried up  
the shelter, threatening tree limbs removed from above shelter,  
trail from logging road blazed with paint.

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Gee Whizz;lets go sailing. While the wind does blow so  
hard and the mieghty and manga-nivisent Bay of Chesapeake  
does roll on from the Atlantick Ozeon to the Roaring Elk  
River.

It would be entirely feiasable to say rent a sailboat that  
would sleep 4-6 people for \$25 - \$75 ad day (hopefully the  
cheaper) and split the cost.

Alexander Fraser

P.S. I thought of this idea while being attacked by a  
licn (the bounting main).

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FUTURE FORMAL MEETINGS:

Oct. 30	Rm. 102
Nov. 13	Rm. 112 A
Dec. 4	Rm. 112 A
Dec. 18	Rm. 112 A

1 meetings announced in the Diamondback (if we get the announcements  
on time).

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MISCELLANEOUS ANNOUNCEMENTS and ASSORTED SHORT SUBJECTS

We now have a map cabinet (Freki's Folly) in the office. Come in  
and bump your head on it. Maps are in alphabetical order. Kindly keep  
them that way. (Hint: A - Z)

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Anyone interested in learning Esperanto, contact Druid, or Randy -  
434-0023

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There is a new supply store in Vienna, Va. 1 mile north on the Va.  
123 exit on Rt. 66. "Appalachian Outfitters" is on the left as you  
drive north, and they have a fair supply of equipment, good prices.  
Do not trust owner's opinion on gear! Nor his pitons!!

The Mary Ann Dellinger Memorial Outhouse is now ready for construc-  
tion. Crate sections were backpacked up the mt. last Sat. by TTC'ers.

TRADITIONAL EATING PLACES: A concise gastronomonstros guide to places where one may eat(?). Frequented by TTC members. When in the areas mentioned it is not necessary to eat in the Traditional stops, but a good Tastee Freez hamburger will really put hair on your chest (and feet and fingernails).

Traditional TTC Eating Places or Alice in Restaurant Land

Warrenton, Va.	✓ Kwik Shake ***
Luray, Va.	✓ Tastee Freez **
Roanoke, Va.	Burger King ****
Mouth of Seneca, W.Va.	✓ General Store *
P.S.C. Fieldhouse, W.Va.	✓ Mrs. Smith's ****
Moorefield, W.Va.	✓ Tastee Freez **
Wardensville, W.Va.	✓ Kakapon Diner ****
Strasburg, Va.	✓ Tastee Freez *
Front Royal, Va.	✓ Tastee Freez **
"	Comet **
"	Front Royal Dairy **
Middleton, Md.	Main's ****
Thurmont, Md.	Royer's ****
Baltimore, Md.	Danti's Carry Out ****
"	Gino's **
Frederick, Md.	✓ Red Top ****
Urbana, Md.	Peter Pan ****
Prince Frederick, Md.	Evan's Notch **
Haines Falls, N.Y.	Warm's ***
Hunter, N.Y.	✓ Hunter Mt. Ski Lodge *
Kennebunc, Me.	Greta's ***
E. Millinocket, Me.	Tastee Freez *
Old Town, Me.	Tastee Freez *
Skowhegan, Me.	Woolworth's *
Jackson, N.H.	Burger Chef **
Gorham, N.H.	Tastee Freez *
Berlin, N.H.	Woolworth's **
Danbury, Conn.	Dunkin' Donuts ***
Montreal Qe.	Dairy Queen **
Shippensburg, Pa.	✓ Combination Drive-in ***
Charlottetown, P.E.I.	A & W Root Beer Stand ***
St. John's, N.B.	Colonel Sander's K.F. Chicken **



Key:  
 \* Enter at own risk  
 \*\* Only if necessary  
 \*\*\* Failed Texaco  
 Restroom Inspec.  
 \*\*\*\* Possibly on par  
 with U of M  
 Dining Hall  
 Happy EATING!

Sonnet to a Crab

O' Crustaceanous crusty crab,  
 You don't work, you don't play  
 You just louse around all day  
 Clad in armor head to toe  
 On the ocean floor you go  
 None can hurt you through your skin  
 Hard as shell, but not so thin  
 Safe and secure in your horny shell  
 You walk around and raise up hell  
 A leg you lose, so what the heck  
 You can grow another peck  
 But one thing you never dreamed  
 I will eat you dead and steamed.



DRUID

## CLIMBER'S GUIDE

At last, here it is! For those who sit in the office all day, bored stiff, we offer a solution. Climb the walls! Listed are all registered climbs beginning in or near the TTC office. Give one or two a try. Much guts in the one who climbs the 5.9 traverse!

1. The Little Chimney: easy chimney climb up wall near door in corner by pipes. Pipes illegal. Rated 5.0
  2. Door to Hell & Back: layback or chimney up left side of doorframe. Rated 5.1 \*\*
  3. Big Chimney: chimney between door and wall by light switch. Rated 5.2
  4. Druid's Chimney: Wall between TTC door and men's room door. Rated 5.4
  5. The Knife Edge: Retable up open door to other side. Rated 5.0  
5.a) Retable up open door without using window ledge. Rated 5.3
  6. Shingle Slab: easy but exposed slab traverse across hut. Rated 5.1
  7. X : up TTC doorframe, traverse across to men's room door frame and down men's room door frame. Rated 5.9
  8. The Grate Escape: chimney up rain well outside TTC window. Rated 5.0
  9. Lurch Ledge: lead climb up stair well, traversing on stair supports. Requires 2 people. Rated 5.0
- \*\* 2.a) Chimney up door without using hands. Rated 5.3

Future Trip Hint: Climbing trips seem to be more successful if the rope is accessible. contrib. by Experience.

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## ASORDID RECIPES

### Raspberry Scudge

Gather a cupfull of wild oats, grind them between two flat granite rocks, toss in air to remove chaff, roast, add water, raspberries, and sugar and eat goop with fingers. Very nutritional, tastes like grape nuts. from Katahdin, Aug. '69

### Puffball

Take 1 puffball, fresh, and slice into 1 quarter " thick slices. Fry 'til brown in sausage grease or butter. Make sure it is a puffball!! Ask your grocer. from North Mtn. Sept. '69

### M & M Sandwiches

Molten M & M's spread on bread makes delicious eating Freki reports from top of Mt. Washington. from White Mtns. Aug. '69

### Minnow Fillet

A fresh minnow, gutted, scaled and filleted, makes an interesting after breakfast treat, or so Wulfdryd says. from New Brunswick, Aug. '69

The above recipes require either a dire need of food (1 week's starvation at least) and an iron intestinal system (Freki variety) or a questionable mental state (irreparably damaged after s summer's undernourishment caused by internal consumption of past asordid recipes).

Written in sarcasm under the influence of an untruth.

Fylja Leodthmaegd

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How about starting a supply of ketchup, mustard, jelly, etc. and tableware, package of cereal, etc. compliments of UM dining halls? If you have empty pockets don't leave the dining hall, fill 'em and bring it to TTC office. We'll use the stuff on trips. Have your own personal stock too.

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"Let he who is the best shot cast the first stone." Druid 20:1

"Let he who is the most stoned cast the first shot." Horsling 1:1

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WANT ADDS:

Anyone wishing to have a want add added to the newsletter in the future, stop in TTC office and leave it on the inside board. (If we like it, we'll put it in.)

FOR SALE: 1 used army pack - good cond.

1 set used walkie-talkies Lafayette He 298 - \$15.00  
fishing equip. - rods, reels, lures See BUCK

FOR SALE: 1 down-filled sleeping bag, Black's Icelandic Standard, tapered (not mummy) design, 24 oz. goose down, red nylon shell, \$45.00  
Call DENNY after 6 474-0489, or see me in TTC office at lunch.

FOR SALE: Pack and A-frame. Too large for present owner, should fit 5'10" or over. Good condition. Contact Foster Lippard X-3870

FOR SALE: field-tested single lens reflex camera, 35mm Voigtlander Bessamatic, with Telephoto and Closeup lenses. Excellent for Botanical, Zoological, Geological enterprises as well as panoramas and candid shots. \$135.00. Call Randy or Jean, 434-0023

WANTED: A small group of about 6-7 interested and experienced cavers. Can take 1 beginner. To push and claim a TTC Triumph: "Butler's Cave-Sinking Creek Cave System". This cave is rated as "among the largest in the world". To be planned for Christmas Vacation. See Mike or Buck. Further info. to follow.

Out-of-Work Wanderer wishes to learn Norwegian/Swedish/Danish/Icelandic. Contact Druid by some means.

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Don't be bug-brained, a firebug or litterbug. Carry plastic bags in your trunk for camping trips, and if you can't fill them with your own litter put someone else's in. Many of us have done, and do it regularly. Carry baggies in your pocket while caving and put spent carbide in them. NEVER leave matches, especially those that don't need a striker, anywhere where bugs or animals can chew them. Put them in sealed containers (they stay dry longer too).

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If you can't eat it, burn it - if you can't burn it, bury it, if you can't bury it, carry it.

The woods have a personal beauty, -  
Aren't the glittering beer cans magnificent!

BUCK

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It was a great improvement  
When man put things in cans  
Instead of bottles.  
Cans rust, if left long enough,  
And there was hope  
That one day the land would be free  
Of man's legacy to man.  
But no;  
Now they make the cans of aluminum.  
And aluminum never rusts.

HORSLING