GORY - GORY
(Tune - Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I

"Will it go around the chuckstone?" cried the belayer looking up.

Our hero feebly answered "Yes," and slowly inched on up.

He was pounding in a pitch when his foothold crumpled out.

So they ain't going to climb no more.

Chorus: Gory, gory what a hell of a way to die (Repeat three times)

So they ain't going to climb no more.

II

He tumbled down the chimney, and he quickly gathered speed.

He shot past his belayer who forgot the climbers creed.

An anchor to a pitch would have satisfied his need.

III

The belayer felt the rope go taut, He tried to let it run.

It jerked him from position, and he knew his time had come.

He left the ledge he stood on, and it shot up toward the sun.

IV

They sped on down the chimney and across the southern col.

They had such grand exposure that it was a splendid fall.

They slid across the friction pitch and tumbled down the wall.

V

The lives they lived and laughed and loved went rushing thru their minds.

They thought about the girls back home, the ones they left behind.

They thought about the ranger and they wondered what he'd find.

VI

The doctor in the valley watched them through a telescope.

He saw that they were falling, and his eyes lit up with hope.

They picked them up in baskets, and they salvaged all the rope.

(941-48)
Ag Climbers Make First Hike

The Hikers' club started their mountain-scaling last weekend with the conquering of Long's peak by two routes. Those future hikers interested in the club who manage to hear about this first hike every year, which is generally Long's peak, have a good chance for a preview of coming activities, since Long's peak has everything to offer except a ski tow.

Seven persons climbed the east face via Alexander's Chimney, which is plenty tough. They all made it in good shape, however, finding as many pinnacles as they dropped. The rest of the hikers went up an easier route, namely the north face.

Saturday, Oct. 2, is scheduled as a trip to Horse Tooth—the rock resembling three teeth on the other side of the Aggie "A." The party will leave at 1 p.m. Saturday from Hammons hall and sign-up for this hike will be from 3:30 to 5 p.m. Friday in the main lounge of the Student Union. All are invited.

The club meets each Monday at 5 p.m. in the west lounge of Hammons hall. To become a member of the Hikers club, one must go on two hikes, sign a pledge card, and take part in the initiation hike.

A weekly hike, come rain or shine, and a house party quarterly, is the active schedule of the hikers. Skiing, ice skating, tobogganing, and technical mountain climbing also interest members of the club.

Typical Collegian efficiency
Date: October 2, 1948

Activity: Half-day hike to Horse Tooth.

This first club hike of the year had a record attendance of nearly 50 members and new students. The weekend was reserved for the churches so the hike went out unofficially. No doubt there would have been even a larger turn-out if we would have been allowed to put up posters. The group met at Ammons Hall at 1:00 and with the usual Hikers Club efficiency got started only 45 minutes behind schedule. The cars were left at the turkey farm just south of Horse Tooth and the crowd took off up motorcycle hill. Conversation rapidly gave way to panting and many of the newcomers took a sudden interest in scenery. We found to our great disappointment that most of the area around Horse Tooth spring was being logged off but our regular spot was yet untouched. After tossing off our packs and putting on our tennis shoes we started off for the top. All three teeth swarmed with activity as each meathead tried to out climb everyone else. Two rappel ropes were set up, one down the east face of the Middle Tooth and the
other on some rocks below the Middle Tooth. The members first demonstrated and then instructed the new people in the gentle art of rappelling. Before the next two hours were over everyone had gotten what he considered his share of rope burns so chow was in order. Amel Landgraf whipped up a batch of chili that would make your hair stand on end. This with Kathleen Milburn's potato salad and a can of coffee grounds rounded out the menu. Everyone sang songs when chow was over and around 7:30 the fire went out and we started back to the cars. There was no moon so Fred Sieber led what looked to be a long conga line back through the trees. As soon as we reached motorcycle hill the line broke up and everyone lit out for the cars. As soon as the farmers collection of rattlesnakes had been admired the cars were loaded up and started for home. The last car arrived back in Collins by 9:00. The hike was a complete success because as usual Bill "I really ought to carry a compass" Hendrickson took one load of people to Arthur's Rock by mistake and they never did get to Horse Tooth.

Bob Jacobsen
1. Dave Conor
2. Bob Jacobson
3. Bill Root
4. George Steffy
5. Phil Ramsford
6. Richard M. Wilson - director of technical section
7. Richard Lulay
8. Vernon C. Bottenfield
9. Dunbar Susong
10. Katharine Foster
11. Barbara Lenly
12. Betty Ann Faries
13. Ameil Landgraf
14. Howard Hanna
15. Bob Henly
16. Warren Steenberg
17. Thola Loser
18. Bart Nauman
19. Lillian Canfield
20. Jerre Hersh
21. Short Hall
22. Don Wanly
23. Hollis Thayer
24. Rf F. Berger
25. Fred E. Sieber
26. Don G. Wilson
27. Wayen Cone
28. Edward Johnson
29. Hobart Wilson
30. Robert E. Lamb
31. Walter Cole
32. Don Drollinger
33. Don Smith
34. Howard Lozier
35. Clyde Watts
36. Dale Potter
37. Jack Deininger
38. Laurance Allen
39. Kenneth Chapell
40. Wally Evans
41. Kathleen Milburn
42. Bill Hendrickson
43. Marvin Schwilling
44. Mary Ann Wade
45. Lavern Willey
46. Dan Foster
47. Pat Meddin
48. Nancy Messenger
49. Charlene Wrath
50. Leon Ardueser
51. Mary Lou Service
52. Jhon W. Hennebeberger

Food—$2.00 39
Transportation 8.60

$28.99

Money taken in $26.95

KEY

#—old members
T—member of technical section
-----didn't go on hike
**Picture of the Week!**

The hike to Hallut’s Peak gave fitting inspiration to win the Spruce picture of the week contest.

**Picture of the Week**

**Prize Winning Photo for This Week Taken On Hiker’s Hallut Peak Trip**

The winning picture of the week was taken on a Hiker’s club climb up Hallut’s Peak in Rocky Mountain National Park with a 620 Kodak. John Batson of the REXAL DRUG STORE is donating this week’s prize.

**Hiker’s Latest**

**Can’t Study On Peaks**

Last Sunday, a group of hikers, armed with ropes, ice axes, crampons, and Wood Technology books, took off for Bear Lake in Rocky Mountain National Park. The expedition reached the summit of Hallet Peak, took movies, did some snow climbing, made giant snowballs, started avalanches, and slid down Tyndall glacier.

An attempt was made at studying on top of Hallet, but the students were too light-headed. At any rate, everybody had a good time. Mr. Biederman, new instructor in the Zoology department, was chaperone.

**Laramie Trip Planned**

This weekend the members of the Hikers club and anyone else interested are going to combine team packing and hiking. The expedition is to Laramie, Wyoming, for a joint hike with the University of Wyoming’s Outing club on Sunday.

Those who managed to get tickets are going up for the Wyoming game Saturday afternoon and will probably spend the night in the Wyoming hills.

Anyone interested in this venture, either on Saturday or Sunday, is hereby notified that the Saturday group is leaving Ammons hall at 10 a.m. The Sunday group will leave at 6 a.m., also from Ammons hall. You will need a lunch for Sunday and some fairly warm hiking duds.

**Hiker’s Club**

The Hiker’s club will leave Ammons’ hall at 6 a.m. Sunday morning for Bear lake. Those who have not signed up for this may meet at Ammons hall Sunday morning with one dollar to cover transportation cost.

You are asked to bring your own lunch as well as a warm jacket, gloves, and boots if you have them. All interested students are invited.
Wilson on the left. Hall on the right. Empty gas tank in middle.

Bob Frausen on Flattop.

The fellow in front had never seen an ice axe before and wanted this picture taken to send home to his mother.

Tyndall Glacier from Flattop.

Hallett Peak with Tyndall Glacier on the right.
Howy Hanna in an ice cave on Tyndall.

From left to right:
Long's Peak, Sherm, Doris, Tony
On summit of Hallett.

Amel's prize picture.

Inside looking out on Tyndall Glacier.
Left to right - Frausen, Hanna, Sieber, Connor

Frausen and Connor proving to Berteinfield that the glacier isn't quite 100% crevass.
On top.

Henley with the camera, Fred with the apple.

Summit of Hallet, Tyndall and Flattop in the middle and the Never Summer Range in the background.

Doris sliding down a snowfield.

Bottom of Tyndall looking up.
"We came, we saw, we conquered"
Left to right —
Bob Jacobsen, Bill Root, Otis Peak.

Clyde, Doris, Tony, Shortie, Short coming down the canyon just east of the peak.
Date: October 16 and 17, 1948
Activity: Overnight hike to Laramie to watch the Aggie-Wyoming football game and to have a joint hike with the Outing Club of Wyoming University.

It was 7 brave hikers that ventured out of their respective homes at 10 o'clock Saturday morning as the first snow of the year had fallen the night before and the temperature was well below freezing. The bunch that was supposed to ride to Laramie in the back of Hob Wilson's pickup "chickened out" and before Short Hall's open jeep had driven around the oval there were 3 others that wished that they had followed suit. 4 blue bodies muttering, "Never again," rolled out of the jeep when it arrived at Laramie but since it was so near game time we had no time to warm up and went right on out to the stadium. We joined forces with several other hikers that had come up for the game and before it had even started Dick Wilson and Vernon Bottenfield had a football for a souvenir. The Aggies came through with their 5th straight win of the year by trampling a 21 to 20 victory out of the Cowpokes and we headed back to the union to get warm. It had turned so cold that we
decided to rent a tourist cabin for the night. After
driving practically to Cheyenne the cheapest looking
camp was finally found and a cabin was acquired. There
were only 6 beds so Short Hall decided to sleep out.
After eating dinner he took off for the hills to spend
the night fighting icicles and frostbite. The remaining
6 went downtown to bowl. There weren't enough pin
setters and since we couldn't talk Bottenfield into
setting pins for us we went back to the cabin. A jug
of apple cider that was purchased on the way up was
passed around until it was gone and then we tried our
best to listen to the D.U.-Utah football game.
Bottenfield's radio is so punk that it won't even pick
up lint so we gave up after a little while and went to
bed. The next morning we went out in search of our
eskimo who had had trouble getting his jeep started and
then we ate breakfast. We joined the Wyoming bunch at
8 and went down to Virginia Dale where a car load of
6 more Aggies met us. Some large outcroppings of rock
5 miles miles off of the highway on the #7 road was the
program for the day and everyone eagerly took off on
the activity that interested him the most. There was
climbing, scrambling, rapelling, flower smelling, sleeping, snowball fights, and new friends to acquire. A series of cave-like cracks were found and explored and a couple of the fellows tried out some tension climbing and expansion bolts. The Wyoming Club brewed some coffee and then we had a big snowball fight. By 3 o'clock it was time to start back but it took Wally "Butterfingers" Evans to get the ball rolling. He and the Club Historian had been playing football with a rock about the size of a softball. On a flat pass to the man in motion, he forgot to catch the rock and got his forehead layed open to the bone (5 stitches worth). The first car with Wally in it was sent right in and after loafing around for a little longer the rest of us started in. The last car arrived in town at 5:15.

Bob Jacobsen, Historian
Virginia Dale (Joint hike Wyo. Outing Club)

1. Frank Reggie
2. Doris Baker
3. Theima Parks
4. R. M. Wilson
5. Bill Boot
6. Bob Henly
7. Short Hall
8. Vernon C. Bottenfield
9. H. B. Wilson
10. Dunbar Susong
11. Wally Evans
12. Bob Jacobson
13. Phil Hansford
14. Dick Lulay
15. Walt Cole
16. Amel Landgraf
17. David Devitt
18. Jhon W. Hammeberger
19. Don Smith

Key

*---old member
ترك---member of technical section
---------------------------------didn't go on hike
Hikers Go North; Stage Joint Hike
Aggie and Wyoming Clubs Congregate

Wyoming was the scene for the Hikers Club doings this last weekend. About 11 or 12 hikers were at Laramie on Saturday afternoon to see a terrific football game. Seven members spent the night there and met the Wyoming Outing Club the next morning for a joint hike.

The caravan took off for Virginia Dale on the Wyoming-Colorado border, was joined by another carload from Aggies, and entered the Two-Bar-Seven ranch, with the kind permission of the owners.

Here, there is an area with fine solid rocks, good for climbing. The morning was spent in rock scaling, and the afternoon found snowballs flying down from the rocks above the picnic area. Snipers were practicing. Not even half of the people were wearing red, and yet nobody was mistaken for a deer all day.

The Wyoming Outing Club proved to be a nice bunch to have around. No hike is scheduled for this weekend. The Hikers Club is going to build one of the biggest bonfires you ever saw, namely the Homecoming bonfire, going up in smoke tonight. Be sure to be there and whoop it up so that Drake won't have a chance tomorrow.

The Hikers Club can always use good chaperones for their hikes. If any of you faculty members are interested in serving in this capacity, please see Joyce Smith or Barbara Gauque in East Rockwell. Even a baby sitter can probably be provided, if necessary. Also, all members and pledges are requested to be present at the next meeting. The Silver Spruce wants a club picture one of these days.
Date: October 22, 1948
Activity: Building the Homecoming Bonfire.

After building the bonfire for homecoming last year and having such a good time doing it, the club decided to build it again. A representative went to the Pep Council, informed them of our plans, and got them to pay for four college trucks that we could use in collecting the material. Announcements were put in the paper and were broadcast over KCOL to have the stores save anything burnable for the fire. At 11 on Friday morning classes were dismissed and the club met just west of the Ag building where the fire was to be built. Several of the fellows that hadn’t had any classes that morning had already collected a sizable mound. After holding a short bull session we all piled into the trucks with the determination to build the largest bonfire ever seen in Aggieville. From then until 4 in the afternoon we drove back and forth through town soliciting and stealing anything that was burnable and small enough for 10 men to carry. We drove through more alleys than we knew existed and went through every ash and trash can in Larimer county. Not satisfied with our pile which
measured approximately 20 feet high and 30 feet in diameter, we placed the cross piece of the Wyoming goal post, which had been procured the week before, into the middle and hung a life-sized dummy from it. The dummy was wearing Bob Wilson's old clothes and had DRAKE written on the chest and back. That evening we met about a half hour before bonfire time and formed a ring around the fire to keep anyone from lighting it before time. KCOL was on hand to broadcast and fortunately for us they had set-up in Bob Henley's room in South Hall and he told them just what to say. Hikers Club really got some terrific advertising. As time grew short a bunch of wise guys decided to light the fire. Dick Wilson tore into one of them and Fred Sieber stretched another on the green. Before they had time to organize and try again we lit up. The fire started out instantly and flames roared 50 feet above the top of the stack. The heat drove the crowd back at least 100 feet from the edge of the stack and everyone present said that it was the best fire that they had seen on the campus. Next year we are going to build an even larger fire to uphold our reputation as the best bonfire builders on the campus.

Bob Jacobsen
We'll All Be There

Lancers Sponsor
Big Rally Tonight

By SIVERLY

Like the charging of the Ram, the Aggie Homecoming demonstration will get underway this week end. The start of the week end of activities will be the huge Lancer sponsored Bonfire Rally. This rally will be held behind the Agriculture building at 8:30 Friday evening.

The Bonfire Rally is a tradition here on the Aggie campus. It has been sponsored by numerous Pep organizations since 1910, and probably sometime before that. This rally will be attended by the band and cheerleaders. Coach Davis will have something to say about the team, songs and school yells will be the program.

The wood for the bonfire will be gathered by members of the Hikers club. College trucks will transport them about the vicinity of Fort Collins on their search for wood.

Freshman—Watch for that vicious Ram that is reported to be running loose on the campus. Rumor has it that it may be looking for those freshmen that weren't at the painting of the "A."

The Lancers will have charge of escorting the Homecoming Queen to the dance. She will be presented at the half-time of the game under the auspices of the Lancers. There may be a guard at all times. After that neat trick of kidnapping that Wyoming accomplished the Aggies cannot be too careful.

If anyone should become lost in this large Homecoming crowd just ask a Lancer, but if you ask before Saturday morning you will surely wind up at the Bonfire Rally. One might even find themselves at the Alumni sponsored dance in the Union following the rally.

Let's give the Rams and the school a boost by backing the team, and freshmen stay under those beanies!

Other honors were awarded for decorations in department store windows in downtown Fort Collins.

First place money went to the Civil Engineers, second award to the Hikers Club, and third prize was given to A.T.O.

This was a mistake in the paper but we had a pretty good window anyway.
Date: October 29, 1948
Activity: Bowling Party.

For our first social event of the year it was decided to have a bowling party. All 8 of Rocchic's alleys were reserved and 40 people signed up to go. The time was set for 6:45 so by 7 everyone had finally arrived and we left Ammons for Rocchio's. One of the highlights of the evening came when Bob Henley deliberately guttered his first 6 balls to give the others a handicap and then roared back with a blistering 47. By 9:30 everyone had bowled 3 lines so we adjourned to George and Vera Colgate's quonset hut in Vet Village to eat apple pie and ice cream. Several of the Hikers had spent their free hours during the day peeling the apples for the pies. Lozella Maxwell took the spotlight for a while when she tried smoking Vernon Bottenfield's pipe and the rest of the evening was spent shooting the bull and stuffing a dry ice can down each others neck. The party broke up and everyone except a dish washing detail was gone by 11:00.

Bob Jacobsen
Bowling At Rocchios

* 1. Bob Henly
  2. Bob Jacobson
  3. Bill Root
  * 4. R. W. Wilson
  * 5. H. B. Wilson
  * 6. V. C. Bottenfield
  * 7. Short Hall
  * 8. Wally Evans
  * 9. Thola Loser
  10. R. O. Bock
  11. Mrs. R. O. Bock
  12. Phil Ransford
  * 13. Amel Landgraf
  14. Howard Hanna
  * 15. Barbara Giauque
  16. Marvin Schilling
  17. Doris Baker
  18. Wayne Cone
  19. Don Smith
  20. Bill Spencer
  * 21. Vera Colgate
  * 22. Wally Chapin
  * 23. R. E. Berger
  24. Bob Case
  25. George Colgate
  26. Chris Johnson
  27. Mary Ann Wadliegh
  * 28. Larry Hansen
  * 29. Fred Sieber
  * 30. Jerre Hersh
  31. John Boroshenuco
  * 32. Laverne Willey
  * 33. Clay Thomas
  34. Karpi Palmer
  * 35. Loretta Maxwell
  * 36. Bill Hendrickson
  37. Betty Ann Sutten
  38. Ruth Borgman

---

**Key**

*—Old members
The Palisades.

Waiting for the other cars to show up.

Just another waste of film.
Jim Coker rolling up a rope.

It tasted pretty good. See Doris G. for the recipe.

Looking down from the top.

Sherm, Amel and Doris.
Date: November 5, 1948
Activity: Building a bonfire for the Utah game.

On Wednesday a couple of the Lame-brained Lancers thought that there should be a bonfire for Friday night. They mentioned their plan to a few Club members and said that they would help us build it since we wouldn't have much time. On Thursday they said that they would man two trucks so we would take one. Friday afternoon we got the three trucks and started with the help of the only two Lancers who could bear to get their noses out of the clouds and gather boxes with us. By 5 o'clock we had a pretty sizable stack and being plenty burned up with the Lancers and bonfires in general we threw in the towel. The bonfire was to be held at 10:30 after Skit Nite was through but the fire department came out at 10:00 and wetted it down. They claimed that it was too windy and would spread all over town. By 11:00 the Rah-Rah boys were conducting their usual punk rally by the field house and about 20 of the Hikers had congregated at South Hall. Hating to see the perfectly good pile of boxes go to waste, Dick Wilson dug about three feet into the pile where it was still dry and lit it. After a
slow start it blazed up and the Hikers Club held a private rally. Everyone took turns leading yells and trying to sell raffle tickets to each other. It wasn't until the fire died completely away that the meeting broke up and everyone went home.

Bob Jacobsen
Date: October 31, 1948
Activity: One-day hike to Palisades.

Between 8:15 and 8:45 cars, jeeps and trucks pulled away from Ammons Hall bound for palisades. No one in the first three vehicles knew where the place was, but they were well equipped with verbal instructions as to the location of said destination. When the last car to leave Ammons finally arrived at the place, they found that the other cars had either missed it or had been delayed elsewhere. After about a 15 minute wait the wayward cars began to pull in and we started up the mountain. The group split up into small parties and everyone participated in whatever held the most interest for him. There were terrific climbing possibilities and almost everyone gave it a try. It is also a good place to wear yourself out by just hiking around. There was no water but we found some snow on top to eat. By 3:00 everyone was beginning to get a little bit hungry so they began to drift down to the cars. We built a fire across the road in a fireplace and had a weenie roast. By 6:00 everyone had finally gotten back down and the last car had left for home.

Bob Jacobsen
"PALISADES"

1. Howard Hanna  
2. Phil Ramsford  
3. V. C. Bottenfield  
*4. Dunbar Susong  
*5. Mally Evans  
*6. Robert Wilson  
7. Don Drolling  
8. Doris Baker  
9. John Rosheim  
10. Bob Fisher  
11. John Henneberger  
12. Ben Foster  
13. Don Manly  
14. Walt Cole  
15. Wayne Cone  
16. Ed Jonson  
17. James Schulman  
18. Bob Stewart  
19. Dick Biederman  
20. Bernard Chuchuru  
21. Marvin Schilling  
22. Jack Collon  
23. Bill Spencer  
*24. Short Hall  
25. Mrs. Greenwall  
26. Toni Greenwall  
*27. Bob Jacobson  
*28. Thola Loser  
*29. Barbra Glaue  
*30. Jerry Hersch  
31. Jim Coker  
32. David Devitt  
33. Karpi Palmer  
34. Bill Rott  
*35. R. M. Wilson  
36. Don Smith  
37. Clyde Watts  
38. Shera DeLozier  
39. Katie Foster  
40. Reggie Frank  
*34I. Amel Landgraf

6. Key

*--- Old Members
T. Members Of Technical section
Beauty (the scenery) and the Beast (Dick Wilson).

"Cropping out."

That's just the way it tasted. cone hasn't tasted his yet.
Date: November 7, 1948
Activity: One day joint hike with C.U. to Flatirons.

Twenty eight people signed up on Thursday, 33 showed up on Sunday morning at 8:00 and there was enough transportation for 21. This added up to 45 minutes of worry and confusion. A couple of the fellows went out and rolled George Colgate and Cliff Lamb out of bed and invited them to go on the hike. George agreed and just as Cliff was ready to give in another car showed up so he went back to bed. The cars were sent off as soon as they showed up and the last one left at 9:00 arriving at the Student Union in Boulder just 45 minutes late. The C.U. club had already pulled out so we took right off for the Flatirons. We left the cars at the shelter cabin and finally met the C.U. bunch at the Royal Arch. After about an hour of climbing on the arch it was chow time so we all went back to the cars and C.U. gave us a real feed. Stakes, "crud", rolls, peaches, and coffee. It had been cold and windy all day so when it started to snow we gave up all ideas of climbing and went back to their club room in the Student Union. The rest of the afternoon we talked, played cards and looked at their scrapbooks. On the way out of town at 4:30 two cars stopped at Holubar's and bought some climbing and ski equipment. The roads were covered with ice and snow and were very slick on the way home. The first car got
got home at 6:15 and last, as usual, Short Hall got in at 9:30.

Bob Jacobsen
Aggie Outdoormen Stage Jaunt To “Flatirons” With CU Club

Last Sunday, the other International Relations club, namely the Hikers club, made another expedition to foreign territory. They went to Boulder for a joint hike with the Colorado university Hiking club and found them to be an enthusiastic group with their own clubroom in the student union.

The hike was to the Royal Arch at the base of one of the famous flatirons, and snow, starting about noon, cheated the flatirons out of some more conquerors.

Therefore, the affair turned into a picnic in the snow, featuring somewhat of a singing duel between clubs. By singing only one song the Aggie Hikers club won hands down with “Gory, Gory,” the unofficial club song. The rest of the afternoon was spent comparing hiking notes with Boulder hikers.

This coming Sunday, Gray Rock up the Poudre will be attacked. Gray Rock is an old standby, and people generally fight for the opportunity to visit it. The party is leaving Ammons hall at 8 a.m., and anybody interested is more than welcome to come along.

On the trail to Royal Arch
Tony, Doris, Fred, Dunker, Thelma, Kathleen, LaVern.

A flatiron from the trail.
One of the flatirons.

Jake and Tony on the Royal Arch.

Dick Wilson on the Royal Arch.

A bunch of "flower-smellers" from C.U.

C.U. members applying the "canned cow".
A close-up at Howy's right boot. "Posie-pickers" in background.

"Round the blazing council fires light — ."

Chow-down.
Date: November 14, 1948
Activity: One day hike to Gray Rock.

At 8 o'clock Sunday morning 38 members, pledges and chaperones had gathered at Ammons Hall. While waiting for a few tardy individuals to show up the pledges and last year's meatheads were instructed in knot tying by the Technical Section. The cars got away in good time and we parked just off the road at the Gray Rock footbridge. The procession started out together but soon spread out along the whole length of the trail. A few made the trip non-stop to the top of the rock from the road in a little less than an hour. It was terribly windy on top so we went back down to the lake. It was frozen solid and as soon as 6 people had arrived on top we organized a game of hockey. We rolled our pants above our knees, put on earmuffs and played shirts against skins. The game was rough and bloody with the first period played mostly from a prone position. The ice got soft and the second period more nearly resembled a game of water polo. By 11:45 the players were worn out and most of the group had arrived so the chow was put on the fire and promptly burned. Kathleen Milburn had made a can full of stew the day before and it really hit the spot. The balance of the menu consisted of oranges, candy bars, crackers and coffee.

After chow the group adjourned to some near by rocks were the T-
section gave them their first lesson in rope work. Ropes were set up for belaying, leader falls and rappelling. A couple of the fellows demonstrated tension climbing and Bottenfield took some official climbing instruction movies. Quite a few of the new people tried their hand at falling, belaying and rappelling. One of the best laughs of the afternoon came when Barbara Giauque was belaying Bill Root and dropped him flat on his back from a height of about 5 feet. Mr. Mercheson and Prof. Ellingwood set up a rappell rope off of the south side of the summit and it was very popular. Several of the old members went out and climbed on various parts of the rock and by about 3:30 everyone began to start back. About every possible route off of the rock was taken by a couple of people and with one exception no difficulties were encountered. The one exception, par usual, was Bottenfield. It seems that Henley and he were coming down a chimney and encountered a log in it. Ignoring Geoffrey Young, they climbed down it, Henley first and then Bottenfield. The log rolled and caught both of Bottenfield's legs against the side of the chimney. Henley tried in vain to extract them and then went down for help. A rescue party climbed up and got him out. Bottenfield gripped all the way back to the cars limping on one leg and then the other since he had forgotten which one he told us that he had hurt. The cars pulled out for home at around 4:45 and everyone that was along agreed that it was the best hike of the year with the possible exception of Hallett Peak.
I. Doris Baker
2. Katie Foster
3. R.L. Berger
4. Ben Foster
5. John Henneberger
6. Robert Pariset
7. Avel Landgraf
8. Hervey
9. Howard Hanna
10. Wayne Cone
11. Bill Root
12. Bob Henley
13. V. C. Bottenfield
14. Clyde Watts
15. Bob Jacobson
16. Barbara Benaque
17. Ellingwood
18. Roy Murchison
19. R. W. Wilson
20. Short Hall
21. Thelma Parks
22. Wally Evans
23. Kathleen Milburn
24. Lavern Wiley
25. Howard DeLozier
26. Don Smith
27. Bob Hendricks
28. Walt Cole
29. Ed Johnson
30. Bill Spencer
31. Marvin Schwillinger
32. Delmar Brown
33. Don Drolinger
34. Jim Coker
35. Ruth Ginter
36. Lee Foster
37. Jim Hodgson

* old member
T---member of technical section
---didn't go on hike
C---chaperone
#---new non-stop record set XXX from Poudre river to top 45min.
&---non-stop from Poudre river to top
Play Hockey

Hikers Climb Grey Rock

Grey Rock, the highest point in the Poudre was the accomplished goal of the Aggie hikers and members of the Colorado Mountain club of Fort Collins last Sunday. They also observed a beautiful mountain lake and other scenery at the summit.

The hikers observed that climbers can swim in the summer and ice skate in the winter in addition to making an interesting climb to the summit. Sunday, for example, a hockey game was played on this lake.

Roy Murchison, of Colorado Mountain club climbing fame, and Mr. Ellingwood of the Geology department, gave rope climbing instructions.

Also, the climbing school which is conducted by the technical section of the club was in full swing with practice falls and tension climbs.

Perfect weather made it an ideal climbing expedition. Mr. Hervey of the Range Management department was chaperone.

This coming Sunday all members are requested to come along on the hike because it is the pledge hike for members and pledges only. The party leaves Ammons hall at 8:30 Sunday morning.

Doc Bock - Club Sponsor.

Dunbar Susong

Jean Sherriff
Ruth and Mary Lou

Thelma Parks

A traverse on a friction pitch.

Barbara Graue climbing out of a chimney.
View of hockey game from summit of Grey Rock.

Driving in for a score.

Jake and Root "facing-off."

Who's "freezing" the puck?

Watch those shins!
"Twig" using a waist loop and carabiner.
Howy going up for another trip down.
Amel taking a "leader fall."

Climbing for a fall.

Bottenfield and rescuers.
Date: November 21, 1948
Activity: Pledge hike to the cable above the tunnel in the Cache La Poudre Canyon.

(Warning to future members: Don't go on a pledge hike when there are 15 pledges and only 9 members along.)

The initiation ceremonies commenced on the lawn in front of Ammons Hall at 8:30 in the morning. The members told the hopefuls that they were to put their coats and hats on backwards for the traditional picture. The pledges didn't think much of tradition and replied by wrestling all members who so kindly offered to help them change. Finally out of mere pity for the members the pledges turned their clothes around and the picture was taken. The cars were then loaded and they took off for the cable. The river wasn't frozen very thick so with the exception of one tricky route over thin ice, the cable was the only way across it. A carload of pledges were the first to the scene and three of them were already across before the members arrived to stop them. The next three across were members, one of them with a rope to tie the pledges. Three on three isn't very good odds for tying up people and a big fight broke out. More people kept coming across the cable and joined in on their respective sides until a three alarm riot was in full swing. Determined that they couldn't fail, the members
threw themselves into the work of tying and the pledges, with equal determination, kept repulsing them. Blood flew and Jerry Hersh got an eye closed. Finally realizing that it was a losing battle, the members threw in the towel and the sides withdrew to lick their wounds. By this time Short Hall finally arrived on the scene and we all started up the canyon with the pledges carrying the packs. Before traveling very far we came upon the carcass of a deer. The body was still warm so we performed an autopsy. Its left side had been torn open and the lungs were gone. In skinning out the meat we found long claw marks on the back so we concluded that a lion had gotten it. We probably scared it off as we came up the canyon. Hating to see the meat just lying there, we took the rear quarters with us. After proceeding about a mile up the creek we found a level spot and put the chow on a fire. While the pledges were fixing the lunch a baseball game was organized using a couple of pine cones and a branch from a tree. The area had been grazed by cattle so we had no difficulty in finding substitutes for bases. A fast game of work-up really whetted our appetites for the fried egg and cheese sandwiches that were whomped up by the cooks. Also on the menu were oranges, candy bars, coffee and some venison. After lunch we watched Doris Baker run Benny Foster up a tree with a volley of rocks, pine
cones and an occasional egg. Her aim was very poor. A few pin-
nacles had been passed on the way to the place where we had lunch
and nearly everyone set out to stand on top of them. After climbing
for about an hour we started back to the cars. The next event on
the docket was a football game on the oval between the pledges
and the members. The members picked up a few other members who
had not gone on the hike so there were about 15 on a side. The
actives kicked off and on the first play from scrimmage Bottenfield
intercepted a pass and scored for the members. Henley’s attempted
extra point failed to leave the ground. Later in the game the
members, on a bad pass from center, recovered the ball behind their
own goal scoring a safety and two points for the pledges. The
game ended in total darkness with the score standing: Members 6,
Pledges 2. Hot chocolate and doughnuts were served in Ammons after
the game. The pledges were tried by an impartial jury and found
guilty on many charges. They were sentenced to pushing their cups
down the floor with their noses to the end of the auditorium where
they received their membership cards. The Constitution was read
and everyone joined in and sang the unofficial Hikers Club song,
"Gory, Gory". The initiation was over and the club was richer by
15 new members at 7:30.

Bob Jacobsen
Hikers Complete Initiation With a Trek Up Poudre

Sixteen members were initiated into the Hikers club recently in an initiation hike up the Poudre.
The new members are: Doris Baker, Mary Lou Barber, Howard Hanna, Bill Root, Edward L. Johnson, Walter Cole, Wayne B. Cone, Howard De Lorier, Clyde Watts, Phil Ransford, Bill Spencer, Thelma Parks, Katie Foster, Don Smith, Ben Foster, and Marvin Schwilling. Mr. Book, club sponsor, was referee on the hike.
Date: November 24 through 28, 1948.

Activity: Thanksgiving house party at Hewes-Kirkwood Inn just outside of Estes Park and at the foot of Long's Peak.

Bob Henley submitted this report in the absence of the Historian.

Wednesday:

Today, 20 Hikers left Ammons Hall and by 4:30 most everybody had reached Hewes-Kirkwood Inn. We were scheduled to leave at 1:00 P.M., so naturally it was near 2:00 before anyone got off.

It was a little late for hiking, so everybody got their cabins located, and after a steak supper, spent the evening playing poker and discussing the Boulder rape case. Bottenfield was voted the most likely prospect in the club to follow in Joe Walker's footsteps after a blood soaked parka was found in his pack.

The brawl broke up about midnight after our chaperone, Doc Bock, had come out winner.

Thanksgiving:

Thanksgiving morning was cold and windy, but did this discourage our hikers? as a matter of fact it did - to some extent.

One party of four ventured out at 10:00 to climb Twin Sisters - and made it !!! Another party (of 8) went by car and jeep to the Allens Park ski area and attempted to ski without the aid of a tow. They were back by 2:00, and spent a couple of hours on the
lower end of the Long's Peak trail. Bill Root (on skis for the first time) was warned by the ranger about removing snow from the Park. In the morning one group went to lower Hidden Valley and

Julia, the H.K. cook, kindly consented to roast our turkey, which went on the fire at 1:00. The food committee, directed by Bottenfield, worked off and on all afternoon preparing for the big feed.

The turkey was ready at 6:00 and with V.C.B. cracking the whip, the food committee had dinner ready by 7:00. The menu: Turkey (17 lbs), dressing, sweet potatoes, cranberry sauce, string beans, gravy, celery, rolls, pie and wine (Henley poured).

Benny and Smith were served bowls of dishwater, disguised as soup. Their comment: "It needs more salt."

The evening was spent quietly again - cards, and bull sessions. More discussion about the Boulder case.

(Author's Note - A commendation for Chef Bottenfield: In spite of the fact that he was rather polluted in the morning, V.C.B. snapped out of it and really put out a good dinner. Special mention should also be given to Lillian Canfield, Doris Baker, and Hob Wilson.)

Dr. Bock left in the morning, but was relieved by A.C. Ferguson of the Hort. Department.
Friday: A very good day today. Nevertheless, several people went skating at Lily Lake. It was cold, but most everybody ventured out. In the morning one group went to Lower Hidden Valley and skated, while others visited "those Damned Lennox's" in Estes Park.

After a haphazard lunch (I won't attempt to describe it) all but four went out - three skiing and the rest climbing Estes Cone. The cone group waded through 18" snow most of the way but most of them made the top - including "Tuffy" Giauque who had just arrived from Fort Morgan. Lillian, Spetterfield, and Munsford decided it was Katy Foster had some tough luck this evening. After an afternoon of skiing she became sick and it was necessary for her to be taken to Fort Collins. As arriving in a haze of glory just before noon. After a good supper of pork chops, the hot shots went bowling in Estes Park. Not wishing to cramp their style, I stayed at H.K. and studied, along with about 6 others.

Our chaperones for the day were Mr. Beidleman and his wife, who will be released Sat. morning.

The boner of the day was pulled by Bill Root, who broke one of V.C.R.'s (borrowed) skis. Bill blamed the accident on Meel, who supposedly tripped him as he speeded by.

Saturday:

Today was our coldest day - the temperature was right around
0° all day. Nevertheless, several people went skating at Lily Lake and a party of four hiked and skied to Chasm Lake – just for laughs. They encountered below 0 weather and strong winds, so they didn't hang around the lake long.

Other members sat around the fire, or made trips into Estes Park. One of today's chaperones, Mrs. Bertone contributed to our dinner by supervising the making of stew – good for a change!! We also had good coffee tonight – made by Joye Smith.

This evening Lillian, Bottenfield, and Ransford decided it was their duty to dispose of the excess wine so -------- we heard several choruses of "Sweet Adeline" during the evening. Oh yes, the president honored us arriving in a blaze of glory just before noon. He helped the other three dispose of the "stuff" tonight, then spent the night on one of the dining room tables.

Sunday:

Sunday morning was spent cleaning up the place. Nothing exciting happened today.

Bob Henley
Romeo Wilson and
Juliet Foster.

Doc Back cleaned them out.

The rest were in bed.

Wet feet.

"Love in Bloom," also
Henley and Bottenfield.

Trying to keep warm.

Bull session.
Short, Sherm and John going up Twin Sisters.

Long's Peak from Twin Sisters.

Hanneberger on Long's Peak trail.

Benny on Chasm Lake trail.

Benny and Hanneberger at Chasm Lake Shelter Cabin.

Going Skiing at Allenspark.
Sack-time.
Henley showing off
his "no cruel center seam"
shorts.

Start of Long's Peak trail.

Root's first time on skis. The
skis belonged to Battenfield.

H. P.
Short, Root, Katie, Larry, John.

"Dope Fiend" Evans on the left.
"Bar-Ray" Battenfield on the right.

The party was too
rough for Ponsford.

Mission Accomplished
Date: December 4, 1948
Activity: Half-day hike to Devil's Backbone.

The last hike for the fall quarter left Ammons Hall at 10:00 in 3 cars, 2 motorcycles, and a jeep. The rest of the morning and until 3:00 in the afternoon was spent in climbing on and wandering around the Backbone. A couple of us combined climbing with geology while some others used the afternoon for "crapping out". Doris Baker sprained her ankle and Amel Landgraf, eager to show off his new jeep, drove over to the west side to pick her up. The only other event worthy of history was Bottenfield, who split his pants. He forgot about it for a little bit and it was next brought to his attention by the girls as he was climbing. He walked backwards for the rest of the day. The group assembled at the cars around 3:45 and was back in town by 4:15.

Bob Jacobsen
Trying to get sympathy.

Our lody logger.

Underneath the Arches
This fall quarter the Hikers Club fielded two intramural teams. Bob Henley served as the Intramural Manager.

The tennis team was composed of Bob Henley, Donn Manley, Marvin Schwilling, and Wally Evans. They did very well by taking second in their league and were finally eliminated in the play-off for the intramural championship.

When the final results came out, the Hikers Club horseshoe team was found very near the bottom of the list. The varsity was composed of Dick Wilson, Vernon Bottenfield, Short Hall, and Amel Landgraf. Bob Wilson and Bob Jacobsen also pitched in the absence of the regulars.

Early in the quarter Hikers decided to field a basketball team during winter quarter. In order that they should make a good showing weekly practice sessions were held in Old Main gym. The team practiced 8 weeks and played 2 games, soundly trouncing South Hall both times. The fellows that have practiced are: Dunbar Susong, Don Smith, Wayne Cone, Bob Henley, Bob Jacobsen, John Henneburger, Benny Foster, Wally Evans, Wally Cole, and Vernon Bottenfield.

Bob Jacobsen
"Bo" Cowel has announced the total point standing in the intramural program for fall quarter of this year. Sigma Alpha Epsilon was high and has been given the traveling plaque from Sigma Phi Epsilon, who won it last spring quarter.

In the four quarters the plaque has been presented, the Sig Eps have won it twice; Seagams Ki has won it once; and the SAE's have won it once.

Following are the total points for last quarter:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Participating Organizations</th>
<th>All Sports Points</th>
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<tr>
<td>Alpha Gamma Rho</td>
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