

# GEORGIA CANOEING ASSOCIATION, INC.



P. O. Box 7023, Atlanta, Georgia 30309

October 1981

NEWSLETTER

Vol. 16, No.9

Deadline for material for the next newsletter is the 15th. Submit material to Gary DeBacher, CRM, 1441 Clifton Rd. NE, Atlanta, GA 30322. PLEASE TYPE BORDER TO BORDER (ZERO MARGINS) WITH INDENTED PARAGRAPHS AND NO VERTICAL SPACING BETWEEN PARAGRAPHS. This format makes it much easier for me to lay out the newsletter. Good, high contrast photos are also welcome, as well as conservation clippings.

WANT AD POLICY: Ads are "free" for GCA members selling used equipment only. For non-members, or for GCA members selling new equipment, there is a 5 dollar charge. The editor does not take want ads over the phone; please type it up and send it to the above address.

NEWSLETTER SUBSCRIPTION PROBLEMS? CHANGE OF ADDRESS? Contact the GCA membership chairperson, who currently is Hugh Stubbs. The newsletter editor doesn't handle address or mailing problems.

NEXT EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING WILL BE THE FIRST WEDNESDAY OF SEPTEMBER AT 7:30 PM, AT THE GEORGIA CONSERVANCY HEADQUARTERS.

## TRIP SCHEDULE:

Oct. 3	Chattooga III if over 1.5	David Ashley	633-7296
3	Easy trip---	Trip leader needed. Call Mark Levine,	926-8683
4	Nantahala class II-III	Doug Fortenberry	378-4159

NOTE: THE NANTAHALA WILL BE "DRY" FOR TUNNEL MAINTENANCE OCT. 5 THROUGH 23, ACCORDING TO LATEST TVA INFORMATION.

10	Cartecay downriver race---	sponsored by the Ellijay/ Gilmer County chamber of Commerce. Part of the Ellijay Apple Festival. For entry information, call (404) 635-7400.	
10	Wild card II-III	Jerry Holladay	H:688-1842; W:688-8970
10	Ocoee class III-IV	Stan Landers	948-7437
11	Upper Hooch class II-III	Oreon Mann	522-3469
11	Chattooga III	Dennis Abernathy	1-967-6124 after 7pm 945-4918
17	Lower Toccoa class I-II	Roger Nott	H:1-536-6923 W:1-532-5410
18	Upper Toccoa class I-II	Grant Luckhardt	373-2293 (Call before Friday)
18	Cartecay class II-III	Mark Levine	926-8683
17-18	Class III-IV canoe camping trip---	Big South Fork Gorge (Tenn./Ky) See Announcement Below. You must be advanced to expert for this trip.	
23	GCA CLUB MEETING. 7:30 Friday PM.	SEE ANNOUNCEMENT BELOW.	
24	Wild card class III	Norm Reynolds	455-3498
25	Wild card class III-IV	Peter Elkon	373-7535
31	Nacoochee class I-II	Lori and Rich Cole	261-4875
1	Metro Hooch Buford Dam to ?	A good local autumn color run and a chance to see what the Army Corps wants to submerge. Nancy Wylie is trip leader, 256-1172.	
1	Upper Hooch class II-III	George Neill	627-9829

Our cruismaster is Mark Levine, and he's always glad to hear from people volunteering to lead trips. He also has GCA T-SHIRTS AND CLUB LOGOS for sale. Call him at 926-8683

NORM "BIG SPENDER" REYNOLDS WILL PAY FOR CLUB MEETING. Outgoing GCA president Norm Reynolds has agreed to dip into his secret "plumbers" slush fund to pay for beverages, napkins, paper plates, etc. at the lavish GCA Potluck Meeting and Movie Session. So there will be no head tax! Bring some prospective new members. Also bring enough food to feed yourselves and somebody else (Choose two--salad, main dish, dessert) and also please bring serving spoons, etc., as needed.

After dinner there will be an election of sorts in which various unfortunates will be stuck with officer duties for the next year, followed by Alka Seltzer and movies.

How to get there---there being the Atlanta Waterworks Lodge. Eddy into a NW Atlanta water main and paddle upstream. Eventually you will come to two lakes which bracket Howell Mill Road in the NW quadrant of the city. If driving, exit I-75 at Howell Mill or Northside Drive and proceed south to the little segment of Bishop Street which lies between Howell Mill and Northside Drive. About half a block in on Bishop, turn north on a road which runs along the east shore of the lake. Park where you see the cars with canoes. [Please don't park on the residential portion of the street, especially in such a way as to impede residents' driveways. --Ed.]

Jack "One Arm" Weems leads Big South Fork Gorge canoe camping trip. Bring your bows and arrows, guitars, etc.

"We will put in at Burnt Mill Bridge on Saturday Morning, camp on the river Saturday night, and paddle out Sunday morning. We are planning for open canoes, but if you can arrange a way to bring your gear and food, bring your decked boat instead. The BSF Gorge is very big water, comparable to Chattooga IV at some water levels. We expect low water, but if we have high water (don't we wish), we may have to choose a different run. Call 938-5263 for details."

FOR SALE: 2 Silver Creek wooden kayak paddles; RH control, steel tip, excellent condition; 206 & 198; \$60.00 each. Betsy or Billy Richards  
H- 633-0629, W- 633-0004.

## RIVER HIKES

In a drought season like this, I never see the point of wearing the bottoms off my boats when there are so many more pedestrian ways of experiencing moving water. Following are accounts of some of the more memorable river hikes I've taken in the past year.

Panther Creek. You'll have seen the top end of this trail when driving through the National Forest on 441/123 between Clarksville and Tallulah Gorge. Panther Creek isn't quite runnable at this point, even by the standards of Roger Nott. Roughly six miles and a bunch of gradient downstream, where it empties into the top end of Lake Hartwell, it is just big enough to make you wish you could figure out a put-in. The trail does not officially extend the whole length (although it must extend at least 80% of the way), so unless you love bushwhacking, the best course is to hike four miles down from the highway to Panther Creek Falls, and then return the way you came. This makes an easy dayhike.

For the first two miles, the trail is generally fairly high above the creek, near the rim of a little gorge. Watch carefully--- there is a place where you can climb down to see a natural millrace running about a quarter mile along an overhanging ledge. Soon the creek valley opens wide and flat, the trail crosses over a bridge, and you come to one of the more impressive beaver operations in the area on a side stream. We puzzled over a 10" poplar which the industrious rodents had dropped right across the small pond. It lay from bank to bank, about 2 1/2 feet above the water. What puzzled us was that the beavers had managed to eat off all the bark, even on the underside. Beavers have short necks and short legs, so I can't picture one either hanging upside down from the log or reaching it from the water below. The only other explanation would be their temporarily raising the water level about two feet, which didn't look too feasible either.

The stream runs flat for a while, and then the valley necks down, the woods draw close and the stream starts making some pretty big and rough drops. At about mile four, the bottom drops out and you come to Panther Creek Falls, every bit as high, complex and impressive as the falls on the Jacks. This is certainly one of the very best waterfalls in the southeast. Although one can drive in pretty close on a jeep road, the locals have done relatively little trashing and no rock painting. The trail continues downstream for a ways, but we chose this point for an extended stop before heading back up to our car.

Upper upper upper Conasauga. For this trip I hiked in from the parking lot at the west border of the Cohuttas Wilderness Area (Near the junction of West Compen and Mill Creek Roads), and then headed upstream to the extreme headwaters, finally climbing out (uh!) on the very steep Chestnut Lead trail at the southern boundary, along Potato Patch Road. The total distance is perhaps eight miles, although I also tacked on a sidetrip to see Panther Creek Falls. (No, this isn't the same Panther Creek!)

The entry route is along an excellent but now car-gated jeep road, designated Hickory Creek Trail. About two miles in, the trail angles in to the river along a creek, right in the midst of a rock jumble. Downstream of this point is the wildest, hard-dropping, rock hopping stream scenery in the Cohuttas, Jacks Falls not excepted, but I described that last fall. On the way upstream, the river valley broadens considerably into a big cove. Some folks used to live in here (hence the high quality jeep road), but the USFS was able to work out a satisfactory land trade with them. Hickory Creek trail soon crosses and heads northeast, eventually to cross old route two on the way to the Jacks valley. Heading south through the open forest and grassy fields of the cove, I passed a swarm of boy scouts, a couple of deer who hung around to be stared at, and then, just north of the entry point of the infamously steep Tearbitches trail, second only to Sugar Creek in cardiac arrest potential, I saw the what must surely be the biggest beaver dam series in Georgia. There must have been about six levels, and a couple of the dams were more than 100 feet across. There were no lodges--- southern beaver never seem to see the need---but some of the ponds looked big and deep enough for a short paddle. Note that these were not across the river; the Jacks is too strong for that. All the water from the ponds seems to come from side streams.

The cove narrowed and I crossed to the Panther Creek trail, which climbs up toward the crest of Rough Ridge, soon rising out of the forest and mounting steeply over enormous rock and scree slides. This was hard climbing, and when I finally saw the modest Panther Falls just below the rim of the gorge, I didn't feel too well compensated for my labors. Make sure that you reach Panther Creek Falls from above!

Back at the river, I followed the trail over the old narrow gauge logging railroad bed. The Conasauga still looked mostly clear and runnable, until the last half mile below the intersection with Chestnut Lead. That means that if some of you iron men follow a big rainstorm in from Betty Gap, you will have "only" a two mile boat drag before you can climb in the boat, and then about 12 miles of tortuous river before you reach "civilization" again in the Alaculsy Valley. Nice to think about, but very hard to do.

There are some good three day loop trips possible along the 35 or so river miles of the Jacks and Conasauga, but all loops require a steep limb up Rough Ridge at some point. Travel light.

West Fork, Little River, Alabama. We car-camped at the overflow area of Desoto State Park, which at \$3 was a little steep for the facilities. The main campground is \$6, but it has hot showers. We then drove up to Desoto falls to eat dinner. Here the West Fork pours over an 18 foot dam (where the first hydroelectric project in Alabama was built) and then cascades in a narrow arch about 40 feet down into a wide pool within a rock amphitheater. By wading across below the dam, I found a trail which would constitute a difficult but feasible portage for anyone running the upper West Fork. If we can get Fearless Fred Young down here, we may be able to coax him into running the falls. The plunge pool looks plenty deep, and it's only a little higher than the 30' number he ran in Minnesota! You first, Fred.

The next day (this was Labor Day Weekend) we climbed down into the main canyon at the defunct skylift and tried hiking both upstyeam and downstream. The trails were rough, and the kids just couldn't handle the big rocks, so I couldn't even get them down to see Undercut Rock. The best way to see the lower canyon is still by boat, when you're good enough. By the way, there was a fair amount of water in the canyon. One local said they had received almost 6" of rain the previous weekend. Wish someone would call and tell me these things.

On Sunday we returned to the smaller and more intimate West Fork Canyon. For my money, this trail is far superior to the lower canyon hike. Our usual entry point is right behind the Desoto State Park motel and meeting headquarters. There is a trail sign near the Dempster Dumpster. This access spur is one of several angling down to the main trail, which was cut and is maintained by Scouts from the large camp two miles upstream.

Twice previously we had hiked downstream, where the trail stays right next to the river for four miles, until finally forced up and out by a rock bluff which stumped the scouts. I understand that the trail continues through the woods until highway 35, but neither the river nor the woods are as scenic past the point where the West Fork canyon ends. There are lots of big rocks, deep green pools and sandy little beaches within the canyon, plus a couple of decent sidestream waterfalls.

On this occasion we turned upstream instead, not expecting as much in the way of scenery, since we knew that the State Park people had

made some cuts down to the river for their water system, and that there were a few houses scattered along the west canyon rim, especially about a mile upstream where there was a dam and a small lake, the nucleus of a vacation community. However we were pleasantly surprised. After passing Indian Falls, the trail climbed up and ran right along the west rim, often along bare rock, and one could still see most of the river below. The river gradually rose up toward the rim, and then the trail dropped down to some fascinating rock ledges and rapids. Just below the dam was a wide 7 foot waterfall, followed by a drop of doubtful runnability and surrounded by some old mill works. Here we turned back, although there was another mile of trail running north to the scout camp. I don't know whether the trail extends north from there to the base of DeSoto Falls.

The West Fork has been paddled, but water levels are fairly critical unless you like multiple portages or paddling floodwater through brush. With a way to portage DeSoto Falls, and some shorter portages around two other small lakes and dams, an epic 15 mile run down to highway 35 becomes possible. What the heck, a few experts have already run the upper portion of the main canyon; if you're crazy enough, you can paddle all the way down off Lookout Mountain.

---Gary DeBacher

Trip Report, Ocoee, 9/13/81: With the dry summer weather, all the hot shots seem to have become bored with all the flat water on the Ocoee, and we had a small group of people who are not yet that jaded. Richard Cole paddled K1, and Mark Levine, Ben Fouts, and I paddled opens, and it seemed half the GCA was up there guiding rafts. Those raft companies have absolutely no judgement of character. Anyway, we all had good runs. Mark swam surfing Double Trouble, which was the only swim, but Mark was the only one to surf as well. It was Ben's first trip, and he stayed upright the whole way, despite getting stuck for a long time in a hole we didn't know about below Vegematic in the big waves above slice & dice. Richard tried to run right of Hell Hole, but was blocked by a boat in the eddy, so he ran through it, almost, and could be heard under the water counting, "1000 one 1000 two 1000 three...." before rolling up and reaching the river left eddy. I went through Vegematic with my bow in actual contact with a raft, not a pleasant feeling. The show was stolen, however, by a guy in a Blue Hole. Ever wonder what a totally inexperienced paddler would look like going down the Ocoee? Well, this guy first appeared just ahead of us swimming around the S turn in Vegematic. We never saw where he recovered, but next noticed him pinned in his boat on river left below the last scouting eddy at Table Saw. Ben & I helped him get his boat out, and suggested he portage, and next saw him swim through Diamond Splitter. We next saw him run through the left third of Hell Hole, and nearly wrap his boat around the bridge. Someone not in his party threw him a rope, or he would have washed through left of the bridge piling. The two guys he was with were very good paddlers, but gave him no help or advice at all - good friends! I found one of his paddles below Powerhouse, a Mohawk that still had a price tag on it, and when I found him at the takeout to return it, he was examining his boat, which was miraculously unscathed. His comment, "Damned sturdy boat!", was the best line of the month as far as I'm concerned.

Norm Reynolds

Wanted: Child's kayak or C-1. Call Norm Reynolds 455-3498. Not for me, dummy, for my kids. They're getting enough judgement to want to paddle in a boat that I'm not in.

Trip Report, Nantahala, 8/29/81: We ran the Nantahala instead of the scheduled Sec. III due to low water. Bill Evans, John Fletcher, and Pat Keller paddled opens, and open tandem were Stan Landers & Ruth ? (Buthh stayed in the van) and my daughter Maria & I. It was Pat's 1st time, and it always drives me nuts that people on their 1st trip on a river have no problems. Thanks to Stan for sitting on a rock above the top hole at the falls in case all 75 lbs of Maria got stuck in the hole & couldn't get out. The only safe thing you can do in that case is swim through & push a kid out, as a throw rope there usually gets tangled around a swimmer, and the swimmer ends up going over the falls anyway. The thing is, there aren't too many people you can ask to swim in there & push someone out. Stan is one. Anyway, there were no swims, even in the falls. It will be nice some time in the future to be able to paddle on a river that is not choked with rafts. Anyone who knows a good rain dance is invited to attend the October general membership meeting the 23rd at the Water Works Building.

Norm Reynolds

OCOEE- Sept. 7

Well the O was really cooking. Rumor had it that the river flow was about 3500 cfs early in the morning. TVA turned the water off to allow the water level to drop, so we had about 2000 cfs when we put on. The water level dropped all day, but we still had about 1800 when we took out. Just call me anytime you want a trip with high water!

Our trip consisted of 1 open, Stan Landers; 3 C bouts, me, Sallie Burn and her lovely husband Peter; and 2 funny boats, Roy Robins, and Richard Cole. Everyone in our group had paddled the Ocoee before except for Roy, who admitted to being a little up-tight at the beginning. We found out just how up-tight at the end of the trip when we had to use vice-grips to pry his fingers from his paddle. Roy actually had a good run, except for a little dispute he had with Veg-A-Matic.

We were on the river for 4 hours, which is really working a four mile run, so just to liven things up a little, Stan tried to run over a little girl in a funny boat. The girl's father was not too happy about this so he made a few unpleasant remarks about Stan's mother, to which Stan said something about the girl's grandmother, to which I said "Bye". Fortunately, we did not have to fight World War III.

We did have a very nice trip, and I would like to thank Sallie and Peter for coaching at the major rapids.

Jack Weems

CHESTATEE RIVER CLEAN-UP, Sat., Sept. 12, 1981 - This effort threatened to abort before inception. My home phone number was misprinted in the Newsletter, just 2 folks called, and only Laura Jordon met Beth and me at the 52 Bridge Sat. morning. However, 3 paddlers led by GCA member Dave Shields joined us enthusiastically, and we were able to do a really thorough job. We scoured the banks from the old Copper Mine Bridge to the Rock Quarry, where we gassed out 7 hours and 26 thirty gallon bags later. We discovered that since last year's Etowah clean-up Miller had overtaken Budweiser amongst river litterers, that Stroh's had come on strong and that the Pepsi degeneration was flourishing. At blasted Rocks we shifted a few of the rocks to permit smooth low water runs. Enjoying the fine weather, several swims and good exercise were: Laura Jordon, Jay Redmond, Dave Shields and Eleta Vaughan in OC-1s and Beth and I in our Blue Hole. Most of us feasted at the Smith House after a most satisfying day. I hope we can plan more club clean-ups next year. If every GCA member helped clean one of our Ga. rivers each summer, we could greatly enhance their beauty. - Roger Nott

NANTAHALA RIVER - Saturday, Sept. 12, sunny and warm; perfect weather for a Nantahala run. A group of six open canoes, four kayaks, and 200,000 rafts put on around 12:30 for a crowded but enjoyable paddle. Everyone in the group had run the Nantahala at least once before and we were all eager to experience once again the waves and ice cold splash we remembered so well. We played in holes, wove our way strategically through rafts, and, thanks to Mark Levine's whistle, managed to stay together for a good run. One of our K-1 paddlers, Dennis Abernathy, better known now as "Chief" added a bit of color to the river by sporting a bright and showy feather headdress on his helmet. In keeping with tradition, we parked our boats above the falls to scout and watched as Mark Levine, Susan Levine, and Gwen Bergen ran the falls, showing us exactly where we needed to go. All of us had good, spill-free runs through the falls, and part of the group found the thrill of the falls worth carrying their boats back up for a second dose of thrills. Running the falls twice were Pat Keller, Chuck Place, and Jack Bottoms and his son Johnny. We played at the base of the falls briefly, but after a long afternoon our thoughts of supper quickly distracted us and we ended another exciting day on the Nantahala. Special thanks to Brian Jones for his help with the shuttle. Our group included Mark Levine, Susan Levine, Pat Keller, Chuck Place, and Brian Jones in CC-1; Jack and Johnny Bottoms, CC-2; and Gwen Bergen, Dennis Abernathy and the Coles in K-1. Lori and Rich Cole, trip leaders.

HIWASSEE, Saturday, September 5, and Sunday, September 6. Having just purchased my first C-1 (from an ad in the GCA Newsletter), a Wild Card Class II sounded like a good place to start, so I ended up leading two trips down the Hiwassee Labor Day weekend. Joining me and my C-1 on Saturday were Mary Nell McLaughlin and Ernie Mancil paddling HD-1's, Karen Laber in a C-1, and Bryson Lesley in a K-1. Bryson made the trip on Sunday possible by offering hospitality and assistance with our VW bus which was suddenly taken ill. Several of us went with Bryson to his home in Chattanooga Saturday night, returning to the Hiwassee on Sunday.

For our Sunday trip we picked up Tim Sweeney, Jim Scott, and Harold Hill in CO-1's, Micah Scott and Gene Lesley in K-1's, and Laura Jordan paddling a C-1.

For both trips the weather was beautiful, but the water was better. The runs were uneventful, but we did have a good time playing follow-the-leader around Thread-the-Needle. Oreon Mann

FOR SALE: 7 or 8 used BLUE HOLE CANOES, all in excellent condition, some with floatation.

Prices range from \$450 to \$525. Call SOUTHEASTERN at (404) 782-4331 and talk to John or Keevil.

TURKEY CHUTE: No, you all guessed wrong. the Turkey Chute victim last month was Polly Heyward. Ask her to show you how she uses that hat to bail without taking it off.

NEW RIVER GORGE, West Virginia - August 10 -- Although this was not a GCA trip, Sabra and I believe our trip down the New warrants a newsletter report. Several weeks before our trip Sabra began writing and telephoning various outfitters about raft trips and the possibility of my running an open boat down the river. All were very negative about allowing me along in an open boat.

Upon arrival we scouted approximately the last mile and a half of the gorge before the Hwy 19 bridge, observing two relatively substantial rapids, but rapids I believed I could run. (I later learned both are rated Class V.) We were fortunate in meeting Jeff Proctor and Tom Wagner of Class VI River Runners, P. O. Box 78, Lansing, West Virginia 25862, 304-574-0704, portaging a C-2 down to the last rapid. Talking with them confirmed my belief that the river was runnable in an open. Doug also agreed to give me a shuttle and to allow me to tag along if Sabra took a raft trip with them. Considering the response we had received from the other outfitters, two days later we set out with Class VI.

Everything was completely mellow and laid back. Our party consisted of four rafts and one canoe. Tom piloted one raft and Sabra's was headed by Gregg Dean.

The water level at the Hwy 19 bridge was at minus one and a half feet. Raft trips are run up to approximately 10 feet (floodstage), with the river providing really big water in the spring. This 14 mile stretch contains 5 rapids rated as Class V's. At our water level the III's were still good III's and the V's were very substantial IV's. (Most were far more difficult than the Lesser Wesser.) Our guides advised me that at a foot higher the river would have been almost impossible in an open and that the rapids change radically at various water levels. One Class V, named Greyhound Bus Stopper because the hole could stop a Greyhound Bus, was absolutely nothing at the foot and a half level.

In retrospect, at our water level, I believe the New to be slightly more difficult than the Ocoee. The New is generally friendlier -- all the rapids are scoutable and generally offer eddies or big pools at the bottoms. This leads me to believe that most paddlers who feel comfortable on Section III could run the river at this water level, but if you would not attempt the Ocoee, don't attempt the New. Both the New and the Ocoee have very long rapids with heavy cross-currents. The Ocoee is more technical, but the New has bigger drops, unbelievable standing waves, and some holes that almost stopped my boat. Nevertheless, the Ocoee, in my opinion, is a better run because of the miles of flatwater on the New.

The scenery was absolutely beautiful -- almost breathtaking. The gorge was once a prosperous area, but for various reasons the economy died. Small ghost towns and abandoned mines, most unobservable from the river, line the gorge. We hiked to one abandoned hotel, an 1880-1890's frame mansion, which was falling apart in ruin. Up the mountain from the hotel was a played out mine. Some of the apparatus which once carried the coal to the railroad track below was still observable. Sabra's guide, Gregg, who had flown in from the Snake the day before, provided a wealth of knowledge about the history of the area. Gregg lives an admirable life style. He runs river trips on the New and the Snake spring through fall and spends the winter in Costa Rica guiding and assisting vacationers.

If anyone wants more details about the outfitters on Gregg's Costa Rican services, please feel free to call us.

Although when they were loading my boat the outfitter told me they were allowing me along for the comic relief, I had a relatively clean run, only one swim. Dumping was required after most of the major rapids, but my spill came in a Class III named Bloody Nose. Bloody Nose is immediately below a Class V called Miller's Folley. The day before two opens had been destroyed in Miller's Folley and one was still penned under a rock pleasantly named Under Cut Rock. With great caution I had run Miller's Folley hardly taking in a drop, and I had made it through most of the Class III when, at the end, almost calm water, a nebulous haystack proved to contain a rock. The impact moved my block an inch forward and sent me into the water. Sabra believes it was good I went swimming or my hubris would have been too much to live with.

When we got back to the Class VI head quarters, there was free beer on tap. The only thing missing for a nearly perfect day was Jimmy Buffett in the background. -- Jerry Holladay

**THE COASTAL CANOEISTS** are considered to be one of the strongest open-canoes whitewater clubs in the country. This information on freeing pinned boats appeared in their newsletter, and offers an updated version of the traditional methods of dealing with these situations. With entrapment becoming a more common problem, this method holds benefit for decked boaters and rafters, too! Those interested in "the Steve Thomas Rope Trick" described in the article are invited to contact the "Coastals" at P.O. Box 566, Richmond, VA 23204

**Coastal Canoes**

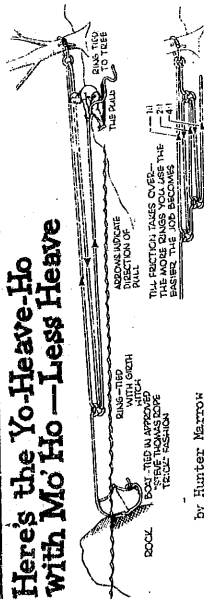
April 1981

# SLIDING LOOP/FIXED LOOP

Of late, use of the term "New..Improved" applied to a product or service has been taken as grounds for immediate skepticism. What follows is an exception. Honest!

## Here's the Yo-Heave-Ho with Mo Ho —Less Heave

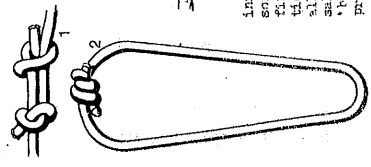
by Hunter Morrow



Here's how to get the boat off the rock with half the effort (albeit twice the rope)—using rings as pulleys. This is much more efficient and much less likelihood of friction burning the rope in two than in using butterflys or bowlines-on-a-light for the same purpose. You can use 2-in. diameter girth

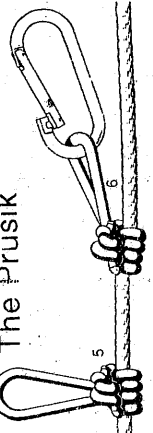
Now here's the "New..Improved". This whole exercise has benefited greatly from the "cross-over" of rock climbers who've become interested and involved in canoeing, bringing with them a considerable knowledge of lines and hardware. They are "all for" use of the pulley principle. They have dubbed it "The Vector 2-Draw". Rather than attaching carabiners directly to the loaded line, as we showed earlier, they introduced us to The Prusik Hitch (2). Its use not only permits placement of the carabiner exactly where it's needed, but makes much easier its move to new spots along the line as the work progresses. Most of the sketches we've seen show that pinned canoe being pulled end-toward-shore, rather than the "Sawyer" as in sketch above; but line and "biers" work the same. (See "Footnote", column 1, page 7).

To make The Prusik, cut several 2-ft. lengths of 1/4-in. braided line. Melt the ends to prevent fraying. Make a loop of each length by tying its ends with a Fisherman's Knot (see sketch 1 below). As these prefabricated loops are meant to be permanent, this permanent knot is ideal. Pull it up tight—very tight—so that

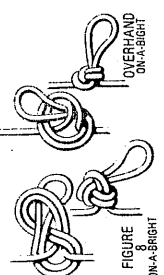


STEP-BY-STEP TO

### The Prusik



There are, however, many uses for Fixed Loops. Not the least of which is the function as a handhold on an icy line on a cold day—something such to the boat. Because both ends of the line are in use ("tied up", so to speak) in the usual salvage operation, it's necessary to tie the any usual handhold knot. In addition, a light (in an instant). A Bowline-on-a-Sight is good. A Figure 8-on-a-Sight (sketches with continuation on right)



STEP-BY-STEP TO

### The Butterfly

is easier and faster but doesn't provide much bulk for freezing hands to grip. Never-never-never use the Overhand-on-a-Sight. Though it's easy and fast to tie, it is small and can never be untied.

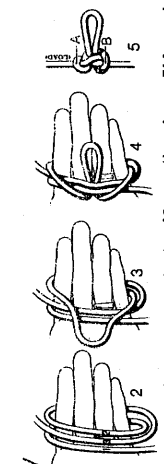
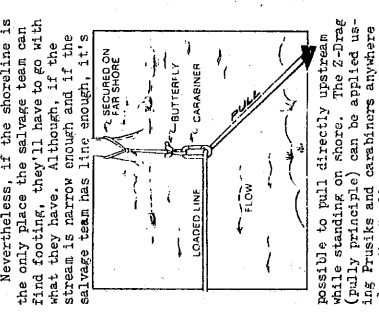
Our favorite is The Butterfly Hitch—fast, bulky enough for comfort, easy to untie! Loop the line around the hand twice (1); and once more (2), laying the third loop between the first two. Take the outside loop (3), then one nearest the fingertips over the other two (4), then under them (5). Once the finished Butterfly (5) has served its purpose, it can be flexed—folding A and B away from each other—and pulled apart easily. No matter how much load it's been under, the line is left in its original condition, ready to work again another day.

All this is nice stuff to know in case of an emergency.



### IT SHOULD BE FOOTNOTED:

The story on page 6 was typed and ready for the printer, our proofreader offered this afterthought. It is apparent that the pull toward shore would involve much greater friction, as the length of the boat grips along the rocky requirement. The rubbing of these to attach the salvage line is critical. The clevis or grab loop, a thwart or seat—all can be fairly easily ripped out one at a time until the boat is totally dismembered. The well executed Sawyer pulls from upstream and takes advantage of the integral strength of the entire boat—pulling against pull, gunnels, thwarts, seats, and keel (if any) all at once.



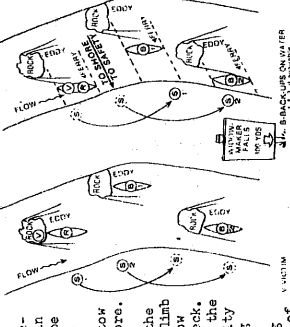
### SAFETY+

freedom from danger or risk. (2) Freedom from injury. In canoeing, as in any such sport, "freedom from" may not be a realistic aim

### RESCUE TEAMWORK

by Cris Leonard

In a rescue situation, plan your back-up and support! Evacuation of a stranded paddler can be performed safely by skilled paddlers. Planning for difficulties during such a rescue should be a major concern. For example, a situation in which a paddler (after a swim) reaches a rock mid-stream in a bend in the river, 100 yards above the Widemaker Falls. Obviously a rescue craft will be needed to reach the victim and evacuate him to shore. The victim can enter an open canoe to be ferried ashore, while a decked boat can only low the victim ashore. If a decked boat is used, the victim should climb onto and lay low on the stern deck. This will keep the center of gravity low (increasing stability) and lessen the drag and resistance of the victim being towed through the water.



Rescuees are seldom simple and the river dictates the conditions. There is no set rule for safe river rescue procedures. These set forth here are generally more safe than others, but there will be exceptions. For example, if running to the inside of our fabricated river bend takes us closer to an added hazard, other plans will need be made.