

The DDRC Current News

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The Official Newsletter of the Dallas Downriver Club

November 1998

The Big One!

by Tom Goynes

It's 11 pm, and I've been up since 5 this morning, so I'll make this brief.

First of all, the entire family survived the flood (now the question is, can we survive the clean-up?).

We ended up with only a silly foot of water in our house. Of course, it's amazing how many important items we had on the floor. And, any water at all in the house tends to make a bit of a mess. We've been focusing our attention right now on making the house livable and helping the folks who lived in the mobile home park adjacent to us.

The campground is in pretty rough shape. With any luck at all we should be ready to open by the Y2K (assuming our computer doesn't crash).

But there are some good news - bad news thoughts:

The bad news is that the two cords of firewood the I had accumulated are now approaching San Antonio Bay; the good news is that there is plenty of firewood ready for cutting in the campground.

The good news is that the pavilion is still in the campground; the bad news is that it has moved about 50 yards downstream and ain't standing up anymore.

The good news is that the bath house is still standing; the bad news is that the road is gone and you can't get to it.

The bad news is that my bus went under; the good news is that it didn't run anyway.

After shoveling mud out of the house for a day and then taking a look at what used to be a campground I was feeling pretty sorry for myself. Then I took a walk through the mobile home park. There are trailers that have left the scene completely. There are trailers that kinda exploded and the contents are strewn all over the ground. Flooded cars are everywhere. As I was walking by one spot where the trailer was completely gone, I noticed a pickup truck with some sort of white powder all over it and stopped for a closer look. A lady walked up with a smile and said that it had burned. It turns out that they had come back to find their mobile home lost to the river but were happy to see their pickup truck still there (but flooded). They worked on it all day and finally got it started, and then it caught on fire and burned. It had reached the point where she thought it was pretty funny.... at least for a few minutes.

At any rate, after that walk I was feeling pretty blessed. Compared to other folks around me, we came out pretty good.

The exciting part was that we spent the night of the flood on a tiny island in front of my house with the biggest flood on record passing by. We had managed to park all of our vehicles (except the bus) and we had seven refugees with us. If it hadn't been for the roar of the rainfall and the roar of the helicopters overhead (we kept our lights out and successfully avoided being rescued) it would have been a neat party. All night long I kept humming that old hymn that has the chorus "On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other soil is sifting sand, all other soil is sifting sand."

Well, yesterday Paula told me that I better come and have a look at our little

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The Glover River:

A Collaborative Trip Report

by Tre Roberts

At 5:55am strange things happen at Eastfield College. Stroker Randy Stovall shows up for the Glover shuttle five minutes early. Women faint, small children sigh, we load boats in the semi-dark. I find I am the only open boater in a crew which ultimately swells to 17. My Lucy is huge among the kayaks and C-1's, yet dwarfed & swallowed by the Stovalls' van; a sleepy, weaving Libby at its wheel. I coulda brought videos for distraction! Instead I watch the intricate dance of people brought together by a love of dangerous water; or, as in this southern drought, any flowing gradient at all! The Glover will make us quite content at 800 cfs*, a refreshing oasis in the desert of our Texas summer boating.

We barely know each other. Some are preceded by reputation. Some are strangers to the club, in whose evening parking lot initial plans are crystallized while dodging crickets. Still others are recipients of calls on midnight phones. We have gathered, and now we drive....and drive....and drive into the Texas-Oklahoma landscape, well past dawn and into midmorning hunger. There are a series of rendezvous points. The

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1998

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On Tuesday (11/10), David Lamb and myself meet with Bob Schantz, City of Carrollton Parks and Rec. and John Mears, Dallas County Project Engineer for the Sandy Lake Road Bridge project. We meet to discuss the closing of the access to the McInnish Park boat ramp area and discuss alternative access methods.

David and I spoke on behalf of the Dallas Down River Club, North Texas River Runners, professional outfitters, private individuals and fisherman. Our concerns were the accessibility of the boat ramp and the boat

Get Connected on the Internet

DDRC's website is provided by Inturnet, inc., a local ISP based in Richardson. In addition to providing our club with FREE web space, inturnet also offers access to DDRC members at a 10% discount off the regular monthly rate of \$19.95 per month for unlimited, 24 hours per day access.

To top it off, DDRC receives a 10% bonus for each member signing up, so it's a double win-win for you and the club. If you want your own web pages, inturnet provides 10MB FREE space, enough space to create about 900 pages (more or less)! You will also receive an e-mail address so you can communicate easier.

Call Tod E. Weber at (972)783-0066 for an account and be sure to tell him you are a DDRC member so both you and the club get the bonuses, or contact Rich Grayson.

ramp parking area. Our point of argument was the McInnish boat ramp was considered to be best river access point currently available, it is heavily used and would present a significant impact on canoeing and boating in the Dallas-Carrollton-Coppell area. The closing of access to this facility would not only be a big disservice to the canoeing public but the general public as well.

The most important point, is the current park road will be closed to the public in the very near future, if not already. The road will be closed for about 1 year. Once the bridge project is completed the new road will be very nice. But unfortunately we must endure some inconvenience for a while.

Several alternatives were suggest. 1 - Carry boats (canoes, jon boats, kayaks or what ever) across the soccer field. 2 - Access the river from the West bank near the TU Electric generation station. (not real good because we would still have to negotiate up and down the mud banks). 3 - Allow fair weather access through the soccer fields east parking lot, through the fence and along the soccer field into the boat ramp parking area.

Number 3 appears to be the best alternative, however it is on private property and permission must be granted. If permission can be gained the City of Carrollton and/or the construction company will then construct a fence to define an access lane to the park. This would be on native soil and inaccessible during periods of wet weather. Some access is better then no access.

I believe the City of Carrollton and Dallas County totally underestimated the usage of this facility and the impact closing it would have. Carrollton advised that they had over 10 phone calls today alone complaining of the park being closed. I would encourage anyone that has the least bit of interest in this situation to call the City of Carrollton and voice their opinion on this issue (Robert Regan, 972-466-3080). Carrollton and the County appear to be doing what ever is necessary to maintain access but I think it is still important that we continue let them know we are concerned about access.

Carrollton and Dallas County advised they would report back to David and myself after a couple of days, once they have had time to contact the property owner (Mr. McInnish) and work out the details.

Rich Manning

Newsletter: The DDRC newsletter, Current News, is a monthly publication distributed to club members and affiliated paddling organizations nationwide. The deadline for submissions is the 1st Thursday of each month. Information may be submitted via e-mail, at schleter@dallas.net, or fax/phone to Steve Schleter, at (972) 329-0729. Articles about and of direct interest to DDRC members will receive first priority, paid advertising will be given second priority, and other materials will be included on a space-available basis. Unless otherwise specified, all information about river trips will be added to the DDRC Internet website trip calendar.

Change of Address: Please contact Chris Cockrell, Treasurer, if you need to report a change of mailing address. If you fail to get a newsletter, it will be because we do not have a current address or your membership has expired. Chris will be happy to correct wrong addresses, and take your dues if you are in arrears.

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The Environment Section

by David Lamb

Local cleanup was performed on the Elm Fork of the Trinity and Denton Creek. A total of 43 bags of trash was picked up. Workers included Alan Lamb, Rachel Lamb, Jerry Brown, Travis Patterson and David Lamb.

Many local members have been working on cleanup around the San Marcos and Guadalupe Rivers. Names will be listed next month.

White Rock Cleanup will be at Sunset Bay on November 14th and December 12th. (Northeast on Emerald Isle from Garland Road)

Richard Steppe, Alan Lamb, Rachel Lamb and I took advantage of the Holiday Inn offer of rooms while we were working cleanup on the San Marcos. Richard Steppe paddled with Ginger Turner of the TCRA in a boat provided by Duane TeGrotenhuis. Alan Lamb paddled a Scupper Pro SOT. Rachel Lamb and I paddled in a Zest Two SOT. Freddie Mynar and Deborah Lane of TCRA also paddled in one of Duane's canoes. Another pair of youngsters in a canoe rounded out our cleanup pack. Bank support and shuttle support was provided by Duane and his wife. We worked from San Marcos City park to Thompson's Island. Besides cans, bottles and styrofoam, we picked up many shoes and clothes. Freddie and Deborah pulled out a bicycle. Richard and Ginger were able to

edge up to the weir at Thompson's Island and pick up one of those plastic BFI containers. Alan picked up a 55 gallon drum, put it into his kayak and then balanced on top of it and paddled to Rio Vista. Rachel and I hauled a dog house, a barricade support and a "Low Water Crossing" street sign complete with water height markings. All told our crew picked up 36 bags worth of trash.

The San Marcos folks putting on the cleanup provided us with donuts and coffee in the morning, along with trash bags. They also had Mr Gatti's pizza for us at lunch. They also had a raffle with meals from many local establishments. Alan won a 16" pizza.

After working on the cleanup, Ginger, Rachel, Alan and I went to enjoy the fruits of our labor and we ran the Rio Vista dam over and over much to the delight of all.

Although it was drizzling, we were dressed appropriately and it did not bother us. The kids like getting out the really hard stuff. They also like doing the cleanup because it shows everyone how tough they are. To them cleanups are part of the way that they earn their paddling time. There's no such thing as a free lunch.

We must work to keep our freedoms. In this case it is to paddle free from trash.

Reminder: Before participating in a cleanup, it is a good idea to make sure that your tetanus immunization is up to date.

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mountain where we had spent the night. It turns out that that hill is actually made of sand and that a huge section of the upstream side had eroded away during the night. If the flood had lasted much longer we might have had to use the canoes we had with us to paddle out - that would have been a trip in the dark....

So you see, you can be convinced your foundation is solid as a rock when in reality you're on sifting sand. There's a sermon in the works about that one.

At any rate, some folks are asking if they can come up and help out with the clean-up. I am going to try to get the bath house back in operation by Saturday. Duane is running my tractor like a madman and he just might have the road down the hill usable as well. So, if you have a hankering to see a real disaster area and help with the clean-up come on down. There won't be any electricity in the campground, but air conditioners won't be necessary anyway. We should be ready for folks to actually camp out by Friday night. If we have too many folks for the work at my place, the mobile home park could sure use volunteers. Who knows, it might be possible to start cleaning up some of the upper river - like Rio Vista. If nothing else, it's worth a trip up just to see the awesome power of a river.

And to all of you folks who have been helping with the clean-up, and calling to wish us luck, and for keeping us in your prayers, thanks.

And I really thought I could keep it brief....

Tom

The flood of Oct 17th promises to be cussed and dis-cussed for many months and years to come.

John Olden has put together some unbelievable graphs of the Hill Country Flood data based on data from the USGS Gauge on the Guadalupe river at New Braunfels above the Comal river. The set of graphs have been posted on the Bayou City Whitewater Club website at <http://www.bcbc.net>

Some of the high points that can be determined from the graphs:

- 1) The peak flow was over 100,000 CFS (!!!) at 5:45 PM.
- 2) Maximum rate of rise was 10.6 feet per hour between 12 Noon and 1:00 PM
- 3) Previous records:
 - A) Before Canyon Dam: 32.95 feet on 6/15/35
 - B) After Canyon Dam: 31.65 feet on 5/12/72
 - C) This flood: 35.1 feet on 9/17/98

DDRC Annual Membership

\$20.00/year - Individual or Family

\$200.00 – Lifetime Membership
Due January, 1998

Send to:

DDRC

P.O. Box 820246
Dallas, Texas 75382



DDRC Calendar of Coming Events



WHEN	WHAT	WHERE	CONTACT
Nov. 25-29	Thanksgiving / Rio Grande	Boquillas Canyon	Bonnie Haskins 972/254-9672
Wilderness camping experience is helpful. Some paddling experience required. Class I-II. Two, maybe three nights' camping on the river.			

Current river, Missouri Oct 11/16 by Lige Balceszak

Boy "O" Boy did we have a great trip, The weather was beautiful and the temperature was just right. The only negative was the foggy mornings and the heavy dew, but we were all ready to start the day on the river by 9:00 A.M. We camped on large gravel sandbars whose roughness was overcome by our thick sleeping pads.

We canoed a total of 75 miles and averaged fifteen miles per day which was easy considering the nice flow and only occasionally did we have a head wind. The water was extremely clear from the time we put in till we took out at Van Buren. Mariion said the clarity reminded her of the water in the Caribbean. Most days we visited the many large springs which are the source of the water for the river. In addition we explored caves which bordered the river and one cave we had to hike a mile or two to get to. My GPS came in real handy for this adventure as I have the map coordinated and it took us within one hundred feet of the cave entrance.

The week before the trip the river was in flood and at that time the flow was 9600 cubic feet per second and an height of seven and one half feet. When we enter the water the river was near normal and was flowing at 1300 CFS and an height of two and one half feet. Firday around noon we finished the trip and as we were loading the cars we had our first rain shower which ended shortly. Marion was a great help guiding the canoe through the shallow's and submerged obstacles, she can now read the river like a professional.

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shuttle chaos increases, passes through Paris and thence onto confused and dusty roads. At times we see only tailights through the haze that chokes & nauseates us. We are lost in a maze roadmarked by coke cans stuck on trees. We feel vulnerable and stick close to the pack. Somehow we arrive at the local boy scout camp. Greetings and negotiations. We're in.*

Bob Harnack is a stranger to our club, our group, this river. Heck, Bob is a stranger to any river! He's a self-confessed virgin with a little flat water tease. He's bought an Aquaterra. Now he'll graduate, become a swift current man, and start to crave new toys. He is nervous as are we all our first time out. In his own words:

*On the river – playing, waiting, heading south, bend to the left, so far this is great. Off ahead is a low "noise" – Gee I sure hope that's just the wind in the trees – **NOT!** OH GOD! Real RAPIDS and white water and about a 3 1/2 foot drop off. What do I do – too late – BONZI! Hey, wow, I'm still alive – cool! Find an eddy to sit in and watch everybody surf and play... Second set of rapids I get high sided on a rock. I, of course, do everything wrong and go for a swim... On the last set of rapids – RAPIDS?! THOSE WEREN'T RAPIDS that was a **CLIFF!** (at least to me) Large boulders, small chute, deep hole, 5 1/2 foot drop – I swam! (mental note: get a better boat) GOD, WHAT FUN!!!*

Bob is not alone. Mike Young has brought his son Jason to show the kayak ropes. "This here's what you call an eddy turn," we hear him say and smile. Jason accumulates good lines all day. Mike

sometimes has to show him where not to run and illustrate the point. Then, once unstuck, Mike turns his attention to a tear-it-up surf that made us wonder if this is the same guy we knew when! Don't try this at home kids! He's gonna want a rodeo boat real soon if the river's any judge. Mike has committed one error that day however and we will not let him live it down. He left the Red-Headed Alien (Katherine Torrez) at home. He hears about it at the r*nd*zv**s, at the put-in, the take-out, at several points in between, the next club meeting, and here again in print.

Brent Smith and Diana McCown bring still new Cascades, testing out their ankle stamina on this six-hour run. I follow Diana's lines thinking she might still pick ones suitable for OC's, and trust her to help me judge where my much scrapier boat might go. I listen as closely as I watch for telltale clues and it helps immensely. Once she gives me a big hint by getting stuck. I practically stalk her! This puts me in a good position to admire her lines and perfect posture. I can still picture her in my mind surfing one par-

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Treasurer's Report

Total = \$3327.27
as of 11/4/98

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ticularly squirely hole, slapping her brace as if to chastise the bucking wave which seems to quiet down at her command. She claims she got her first C-1 combat roll; but without a solitary witness in the crowd. (I believe I mentioned the size of this group.) I woulda seen it but I'd gone back for my camera to document another scene I'll not forget (which is good cuz I missed that shot as well): Libby Stovall and Janet Lafferty taking a break from boating to embrace each other and the river, braced midstream against small boulders, arms extending out from submerged bodies, water sisters surging with

the playful power of the Glover's flow, spilling over and around to capsize and displace them. There was a joy in the river that day.

Brent was meanwhile tearing up the surf. I asked him for his best moment on the river and garnered this admission:

My favorite moment on the trip was finding the ten inch drop that created a hole big enough to suck my Cascade completely under water. Of course, playing at Meat Hollow rapid was enjoyable, especially when Tre called me a "Paddling Stud." When people use my name and stud in the same context

it usually involves a nail, a hammer, and a wall. It was also fun to watch Janet out there showing off for the boys.

I'm just sure what Brent meant to say was showing off "with" the boys. I'm confident her only thought for them was wondering how soon they'd finish a surf and let her have a turn again! Janet Lafferty was a happy surprise to me. I'd met her numerous times at meetings and she seemed quietly nice. That's all. I'd not spotted the manic surfer wet polypro would make of her! Talk about aggressive female paddling! Best bet for freestyle rodeo queen I've seen around these parts! She was trying everything her boat could hope to do. I'd like to watch her act on bigger water! If her energy flagged it surely didn't show!

Bob meanwhile had experienced his first few swims and first successful runs. He bailed and dumped and watched with surfing envy the control that footpegs and braces might allow. I give him 6 months tops to buy a new boat and hope to see him in Charles' class if he wants to try OC. Jason was running towards the back of the pack, watching everyone's run and picking what he thought the most successful line. He's gonna make a real smart boater. He learns from more than just what he's been taught.

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The DDRC Library Fall 1998 New Instructional Video and Book Sale

- o Canoe and Kayak instructional videos and books are available to DDRC members
- o Great for basic through advanced skills development
- o Great for gifts
- o All proceeds from the sales will benefit the DDRC Library Fund

Videos

- Kayak Whitewater
 - Retendo! Play Paddling Art 55min.
 - The Kayaker's Edge Basic thru Advanced 58min.
 - The Citizen Racers Workshop Slalom Gates 18min.
- Canoe Whitewater
 - Drill Time! Solo Playboating II What to practice 55min.
 - Solo Playboating Open Canoe Basics 43min.
 - C-1 Challenge C-1 Boating Basics 24min.
- Sea Kayaking
 - Performance Sea Kayaking Basics & Beyond 59min.
- Mountain Biking
 - Performance Mountain Bike Technique with Ned Overend! 59min

Books

- The Kayakers Playbook Training Manual 64pgs
- Solo Playboating Workbook Canoe Drill Manual 64pgs

Prices

All videos \$22.00 + s/h (s/h depends on club order total and is due on delivery)

All books \$12.00 + s/h (orders will be collected for 1 month to reduce s/h)

How to Order

Circle above requested title(s) and send with check payment to:

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"Quality that lingers"

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I noticed Bob pick up the trick too before the day was out. Mostly I remember his sharp wit and the water sparkle in his eye. A future rabid boater as ever I saw!

Best talent in our group had to be Randy Stovall. He slid that Atom into eddies like a fist into a glove, and surfed each wave and hole until all other boaters had long since headed down in search of new play spots and home. He stopped only to ease his C-1 ankles and for sweet brief kisses with his bride (who was doing a little exterior decoration scouting and constantly purposefully abandoning her safe perch on the Water Wolf for some aquatic dog play spurts). When I got film back from the processor there was Randy again and again. I just couldn't keep the lens off his graceful exhibitions! A thing of beauty is a joy forever and I just gotta get a better camera to do it justice!

Hot shot Keith Smith won the challenged boater award that day, having apparently decided that the only way to test himself on the Class II Glover would be to paddle his kayak with an OC blade. He played the faux C-1 all day, legs stretched out and arms akimbo with a too long shaft. It made him awkward as hell and strange to watch! Side and front surfs! 360's! Even boofs! All done without his reputed smooth finesse this weekend, but done on line and boat placed quite exactly as it needs to be. Just goes to prove you can't keep a good boater in the eddy when a surfing spot appears!

I really should have mentioned Tom McCullough and Doug Bryan sooner. It was by their good graces we found our way to this isolated water and by their skill were not consumed in some wandering cloud of red dust, doomed to wander its backroads for all eternity! Who needs a GPS with these guys around? They knew the river like an old friend and played her teasingly. Tom was styling in his racing shirt, slick dark shades and healing chigger bites. He ran lead at every rapid, took first crack at the surfs, and artfully led his posse through the staccato drop pool river. Well, perhaps I take poetic license, but the Glover does pace herself quite nicely, at one point six drops beckon within a few hundred yards. Each rapid has its own display of boulders, surf waves and friendly holes splayed across the river in an enticing choice

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THE SAFETY SECTION

The intent of this monthly article will be to communicate basic information that can be used to help prevent accidents or at least minimize injury, involving paddling sports. The information will come from a number of sources such as the Whitewater Rescue Manual, the Outdoor Action Program of Princeton University, the ACA and American Whitewater.

In our Swiftwater Rescue classes we ask students to buy and bring the following rescue gear to class. This should be basic gear that all paddlers carry with them on every trip. Being that there are many different varieties of this gear, I would like to explain some differences and reasons we recommend certain types.

Every boater should carry a length of rope for the primary purpose of rescuing swimmers, but some may also want to have rope for unpinning boats and there is a big difference in the type of rope for these two purposes.

Polypro is for rescuing swimmers and usually comes in a rescue bag. It is flexible, soft, and stretches to prevent a drastic jolt to both swimmer and rescuer. Most importantly it floats. It comes in various widths, but my recommendation is ½ inch for ease of grip by the swimmer and less tangles. Anything smaller and it does get difficult to hang on to. The length of the rope will vary based on the size of the bag it comes in, but 70 feet is standard and the farthest most people can throw. There are three different techniques to throwing a rescue rope, underhanded, overhanded, and sidearm. Take a Swiftwater Rescue course to learn these techniques and the pros and cons.

Spectra is for hauling heavy loads, such as unpinning boats from rocks and trees, or when used for crossing rivers and stabilization. It is tough, inflexible, course, offers little stretch, and doesn't float very well. My recommendation for the width is ½ to ¾ inch for the most strength. The length should be as much as

150 feet or more.

Knives are a very important safety item to wear on your body, especially when working with rope. Rope tangles easily and can create a life threatening situation if someone in water is wrapped up in it. A handy knife can free yourself or others from entanglement. Knives come in a variety of styles. For purposes of rescuing yourself or others, I recommend one that can be worn on a PFD, has a blunt tip, and only one edge is sharp. If the side with the sharp edge does not already have a notch in the handle to identify it with closed eyes, then create an identifier with duck tape.

Carabiners or biners (pronounced beaners) have multiple purposes, but related to Swiftwater Rescue, they are an integral part to mechanical systems. They come in multiple shapes and the standard oval shape is sufficient. There are also locking and unlocking carabiners. Locking carabiners are highly recommended for safety reasons. People have accidentally been clipped onto something when either wearing unlocked carabiners or from unlocked carabiners attached to ropes or others. This is a real hazard and locking carabiners, if they're kept locked, will prevent this. There has been problems in the past with the threads on locking biners getting clogged with sand. The new, larger threads are supposed to alleviate this problem.

Tubular webbing is also an integral part of mechanical systems. Tubular webbing is much stronger than the standard flat webbing. Mechanical systems use them as anchors to wrap around trees and rocks, when their ends are tied together with a water knot to create a loop. They also have other purposes which make them quite handy to carry around.

Prussik cord is the final piece of equipment used in mechanical systems. To work properly the cord width should be ½ to ¾ the width of the spectra rope being used as the haul line. If your rope is ½ inch thick then the prussik cord should be 5 to 7 millimeters. If the prussik cord is too thin, it will become one with your rope after a load has been placed on it. If the prussik cord is too thick, then it won't hold to the rope when a load is placed on it. Take a Swiftwater Rescue class to learn how all these tools are used to rescue boats and people.

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of lines, followed by short gentle pools. We pushed our envelope of skill with minimal fear of payback. Downstream lay a friendly eddy, the next rapid and its players (including To) safely in sight as they leapt like Dolphins in its surf. Why not try that side surf? Why not boof? Doug, who hung back as unofficial sweep, took to running everything backward just to be amused. An unpretentious man, he took his surfs real quiet and relaxed.

We'd put on in a group of 17 or 29 (depends on whose counting), including folks that Taz (Bill Green) kept pace with. They shot ahead and stayed several rapids downstream, stringing our group like pearls down the sparkling Glover. Mike Henry was in this group of Bill's I think. Seems I only remember them at shuttle points and never in their boats! I can't do justice to their runs or surfs or smiles. I asked Steve Miller what they'd been doing and he filled me in with details:

The "last wild river in Oklahoma" was very beautiful Saturday... The host at the scout camp was dumbfounded when 20 paddlers descended upon their put-in, but graciously allowed passage.** We explained about clubs, computers, etc.

The river flows between 600-foot hills and 100-200-foot cliffs, mostly class II rapids. Wolf Hollow Falls is a stairstep drop of five to six feet, III-. Dropped into a hole midway, surfed, and had a helluva time gettin' out. Fun! Meat Hollow Rapid is a 100-yard wave train leading into a four-foot fall, III. Had a wonderful time. A few of the Dallas folks were having orgasms just splashing in the cool water. You know who

you are. Hope to see y'all on the river soon.

Steve was right about that "last wild" stuff. Once we put on and paddled round the bend from the Dierk's Camp***, we saw no signs of life outside our own - no power lines, no trash, no locals, no regular fishing holes. The day was hot, the water cool, with little fishes in the pools. In tiny boats we chose to float and sometimes surfed upstream. "Twas brillig and the slithy toves did gyre and gimble in the wabe. All mimsy were the borogroves and the mome wraths outgrabe."*****

* Keep in mind that the gauge is 8.7 miles below the take out. Glover Hydrograph and station description for 07337900; http://c.s.d.o.k.o.k.l.c.r.u.s.g.s.g.o.v/r.t.c.g.i/gen_stn_pg?station=07337900. We started at about 900cfs, dwindling to 700cfs by the take-out.

The sweet spot is rumored to be 1250.

**We boated the Glover in September.

As of October 1, 1998 a permit is required to boat her. Steve Miller did a little scouting and came back to report that permits for entering the area are \$16.00 for residents and 25.00 for non-residents. They are for the calendar year. No day or weekend passes. You can purchase them at Walmart in Broken Bow, or at a store west of the put-in road just east of Pine Creek Lake, but she doesn't open till after church on Sunday.

***The boyscout camp has since turned boaters away. Should this happen there's a put-in further upstream, but beware the shuttle from hell gets worse, followed by a four-mile warm-up in FLAT water. We were lucky.

****Lewis Carroll, "The Jabberwocky,"

[Alice in Wonderland.](#)

It is with the deepest regret and sorrow to inform you that our friend, and DDRC member, Randy Stovall, lost his son, Warren Leon "Lee", to an accident on October 18. Warren was 31 years old and survived by 3 children.

The Stovalls ask that instead of sending flowers, please send a contribution to the memorial fund they have set up in support of Warren's children:

Warren Lee Stovall Memorial Fund
Bank One
400 Wynnewood
Dallas, Tx 75224
Attention: Sonna Perez

DDRC NEW MEMBERS

The DDRC would like to welcome the following people who have joined our club last month. We hope they have had the opportunity to participate in some of our events and trips. We encourage them to attend the meetings and introduce themselves to others. If anyone is missing below, we apologize and please let someone know.

Donald Shannon	Dallas
David & Martha Nevers	Grand Prairie
Shawn Burns	Dallas
Lonnie & Colleen Davis	Grand Prairie
Mike Young	Arlington
Keith Copeland	Round Rock
Linda Golden	Tyler
Steve & Ann Rollins	Aubrey

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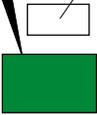
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	MEADOW ROAD	GREENVILLE AVE.	<div data-bbox="959 373 1450 621" style="border: 2px solid black; padding: 5px;"> <p>DALLAS DOWNRIVER CLUB NOVEMBER MEETING</p> <hr/> <p>Thur. 19th, 7:00 PM Enchilada's Restaurant 6526 E. Northwest Hwy.</p> </div>
75	WALNUT HILL		
(CENTRAL)	NORTHWEST	HIGHWAY	ABRAMS
		ROAD	<div data-bbox="1252 800 1386 978"> <p>Arbys</p>  </div>

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